# The European Magazine And London Review

VOL - 12

1787

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# European Magazine,

## AND LONDON REVIEW;

CONTAINING THE

LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS, ARTS, MANNERS, and AMUSEMENTS of the AGE.

By the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LO[illegible]

## For JULY, 1787.

[Embellished with, 1. An Emblematical Frontispiece, exhibiting a [illegible] 2. An engraved TITLE-PAGE and VIGNETTE: 3 A Portrait of Sir [illegible] Knt. And 4. View of Mr. ALDERMAN'S House at CLAPHAM.]

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CONTAINING


| | Page |
|---|---|
| Preface — — | 3 |
| Explanation of the Frontispiece — | 4 |
| An Account of the Life and Writings of Sir William Jones, Knt. — | 5 |
| An Account of Israel Mauduit, Esq [concl.] | 7 |
| Account of Clapham and its Environs | 8 |
| Atoms of Information: including, Inaccuracy of Mr. Addison and Mr. Walpole pointed out—Observations by the late Mr Cole on the Charter Horse in Carlisle Cathedral; and Mason's Life of Gray — — | 9 |
| Anecdotes of Mr. Philidor — | 11 |
| Original Letter of the late D. Garrick, Esq to Mr Groskley — | 15 |
| The London Review, with Anecdotes of Authors. | |
| Clavigero's History of Mexico — | 16 |
| Taylor's Mystical Initiations; or, Hymns of Orpheus — — | 18 |
| Hawkins's Life of Johnson — | 20 |
| The Lounger — — | 23 |
| Observations on the Landed Revenues of the Crown — — | 25 |
| Marshall's Rural Economy of Norfolk [concluded] — | 28 |
| Horne Tooke's Letter to a Friend on the reported Marriage of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales — | 34 |
| Mrs. Steele's Memoirs of Mrs. Sophia Baddeley; and a great Variety of other new Publications — | 42 |
| The Fountains: A Fairy Tale. By the late Dr. Johnson — | 42 |
| An Account of Emanuel Swedenborg [concluded] — — | 47 |
| Detection of Count Cagliostro's Impostures. By Mr. Demeunier — | 30 |
| Letters of the late Mr. Sterne [contin.] | 53 |
| Poetry—On the Performance of Macbeth —Lines by Mrs. Yearsley on entering Lady Wallace's Study, her Ladyship being absent—Man was [illegible] Mourn! A Dirge By Mr. [illegible] Verses to William Hayley, Esq.— Verses by Ann Murry to the Memory of Miss Langham—Lapland Song. By Sir M. W Ridley, &c &c. | 56 |
| Theatrical Journal: including An Occasional Address, an Character, spoken by Young Sestini, on the opening the Theatre-Royal in the Hay-Market, May 16, 1787. Written by G. Colman —Fable and Character of The Country Attorney—Prologue on opening the Theatre Royal at Margate, June 27 1787. By Miles P. Andrews, Esq. —Address spoken on Wednesday, June 27, on opening the Theatre-Royal in Liverpool by Mr. Aickin, by Mr. Holcroft—The Occasional Prologue, spoken by Mr. Wewitzer, in the Character of a Sussex Clown, at the opening of the Theatre at Brighthelmston. Written by —— Allen, Esq of Lewes—Prologue delivered at the Manchester Theatre, March 26, 1787, on the Revival of the New Way to pay Old Debts. — | 63 |
| Herschel's Account of Three Volcanos in the Moon — — | 67 |
| Abstract of the Overseers' Returns in England and Wales — | 69 |
| Sentence passed by the Court of King's-Bench on Andrew Robinson Bowes, Esq. &c. — — | 70 |
| Account of the Trial of Dr. John Elliot | 72 |
| Foreign Intelligence | |
| Monthly Chronicle, Preferments, Marriages, Monthly Obituary, Barometer and Thermometer, Prices of Stocks and Grain, Theatrical Register, &c. &c. | |


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## ANSWERS to CORRESPONDENTS.

The *Memoirs of Dr. Boulton* in our next.

S. S. has our thanks for the preference he gives our Magazine, but we cannot accept his offer

The *Trial of Fashion and Taste*—*A Constant Reader*—*Hercules*—*Anti-Adulator*—*Procion*—*A Fragment of Leo*, and some others, are received.

Mr. *Grose's Reply* in our next.

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ERRATA in our last. Page 416. col. 2. line 2. for *emboldening*, read *emboling*.

By a mistake of the Compositor, the Christian name of Dr. Johnson is put at full length, a way he was not used to write it in; therefore for SAMUEL, read SAM.

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## AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from July 16, to July 21, 1787.

| | Wheat | | Rye | | Barl. | | Oats | | Beans | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. |
| London | 5 | 5 | 3 | 4 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 6 |
| **COUNTIES INLAND.** | | | | | | | | | | |
| Middlesex | 5 | 10 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 8 | 4 | 0 |
| Surry | 5 | 9 | 2 | 9 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 4 |
| Hertford | 5 | 6 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 6 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 11 |
| Bedford | 5 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 9 |
| Cambridge | 5 | 7 | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 11 | 3 | 4 |
| Huntingdon | 5 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 3 | 7 |
| Northampton | 5 | 5 | 2 | 10 | 0 | 10 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 11 |
| Rutland | 6 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 7 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 6 |
| Leicester | 5 | 5 | 3 | 0 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 4 | 4 |
| Nottingham | 5 | 8 | 3 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 2 |
| Derby | 6 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 8 | 5 | 0 |
| Stafford | 5 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 7 | 4 | 1 |
| Salop | 5 | 3 | 3 | 8 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Hereford | 5 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Worcester | 4 | 9 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 5 | 3 | 9 |
| Warwick | 4 | 9 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 11 |
| Gloucester | 4 | 6 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 7 | 2 | 1 | 4 | 4 |
| Wilts | 5 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 10 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 1 |
| Berks | 5 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 8 |
| Oxford | 4 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 10 |
| Bucks | 5 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 5 | 3 | 9 |

| **COUNTIES upon the COAST.** | Wheat | | Rye | | Barl. | | Oats | | Beans | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Essex | 5 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 9 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 6 |
| Suffolk | 4 | 11 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 7 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 2 |
| Norfolk | 4 | 9 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 6 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Lincoln | 5 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 2 | 8 | 2 | 0 | 3 | 6 |
| York | 5 | 9 | 3 | 8 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 5 |
| Durham | 5 | 9 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 9 |
| Northumberl. | 5 | 1 | 3 | 11 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 4 | 4 | 5 |
| Cumberland | 5 | 8 | 3 | 8 | 2 | 6 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 4 |
| Westmorld. | 5 | 8 | 4 | 4 | 2 | 9 | 2 | 4 | 0 | 0 |
| Lancashire | 5 | 11 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 8 |
| Cheshire | 5 | 11 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 4 | 0 | 0 |
| Monmouth | 5 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 4 | 0 | 0 |
| Somerset | 5 | 3 | 3 | 11 | 3 | 4 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 3 |
| Devon | 5 | 7 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 2 | 1 | 11 | 0 | 0 |
| Cornwall | 5 | 9 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 2 | 1 | 8 | 0 | 0 |
| Dorset | 5 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 8 | 2 | 2 | 4 | 3 |
| Hants | 5 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 8 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 11 |
| Sussex | 5 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Kent | 5 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 3 |

**WALES, July 9, to July 14, 1787.**

| | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| North Wales | 5 | 5 | 4 | 6 | 2 | 10 | 1 | 10 | 4 | 1 |
| South Wales | 4 | 10 | 4 | 9 | 2 | 8 | 1 | 7 | 4 | 4 |

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## STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

### JUNE.

| Barometer. | Thermom. | Wind. |
|---|---|---|
| 27—29 — 50 | 66 | S. S. W. |
| 28—29 — 78 | 60 | N. |
| 29—29 — 85 | 64 | N. |
| 30—29 — 95 | 65 | W. |

### JULY.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1—30 — 22 | 67 | E. |
| 2—30 — 35 | 65 | E. S. E. |
| 3—30 — 34 | 69 | N. N. W. |
| 4—30 — 34 | 71 | N. |
| 5—30 — 28 | 69 | S |
| 6—29 — 88 | 74 | W. |
| 7—29 — 76 | 64 | W. |
| 8—29 — 68 | 65 | W. |
| 9—29 — 90 | 63 | W. |
| 10—29 — 68 | 63 | W. S. W. |
| 11—29 — 94 | 59 | N. N. W. |
| 12—29 — 67 | 63 | W. |
| 13—29 — 60 | 65 | S. S. W. |
| 14—29 — 49 | 56 | N. N. E. |
| 15—29 — 71 | 58 | S. |
| 16—29 — 71 | 60 | S. |
| 17—29 — 50 | 66 | S. S. W. |
| 18—29 — 90 | 60 | W. |
| 19—29 — 99 | 59 | S. S. W. |
| 20—29 — 84 | 61 | S. S. W. |
| 21—29 — 44 | 63 | W. |
| 22—29 — 47 | 64 | S. W. |
| 23—29 — 45 | 60 | |
| 24—29 — 34 | 58 | S. S. W. |
| 25—29 — 49 | 61 | S. S. W. |
| 26—29 — 71 | 63 | W. |
| 27—29 — 90 | 62 | W. |

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## PRICE of STOCKS,

July 28, 1787.

| | |
|---|---|
| Bank Stock, —— | Old S. S. Ann. —— |
| New 4 per Cent. 1777, 90 ⅛ ⅝ ¼ | New S. S. Ann. —— |
| | India Stock, —— |
| 5 per Cent Ann. 1785, 109 ⅝ ¼ | India Bonds, —— |
| | New Navy and Vict. Bills —— |
| 3 per Cent. red. 72 ¼ ½ 72 | Long Ann. 21 5-8ths |
| 3 per Cent Conf. 71 ½ ⅝ ¼ | 30 yrs. Ann. 1778, —— |
| | Exchequer Bills, —— |
| 3 per Cent. 1726, —— | Lottery Tickets 15l 17s. 6d. |
| 3 per Cent 1751, —— | |

# PREFACE.

IN the Preface to our laſt Volume it was obſerved, that of late an importance has been annexed to Magazines which has exalted them to a very reſpectable rank in the literature of the Nation; and were it neceſſary to exemplify the truth of this obſervation, we might refer to the contents of the volume. Our readers will there perceive the hands of writers who, when ſome years (we hope many) are elapſed, will be eſteemed the ornaments of the preſent age; whoſe works will exalt the fame of Engliſh literature; and whoſe names, when time ſhall diſcloſe them, will confer honour on the moſt reſpectable publication.

The ſanction of publick approbation renders the repetition of promiſes of diligence, on our parts, unneceſſary. We claim no favour when we relax our attention; we know we ſhall not be entitled to it; and what we do not take pains to deſerve, we ſhall not be ridiculous enough to look for. It has been by gradual and continually increaſing ſteps we have obtained the object we have laboured for, and we will take care not to ſubject ourſelves to the diſgrace attendant on indolence.

Were there any circumſtance reſpecting our publication which we could wiſh altered, it would be the practice of the printers of diurnal and other publications, who inſtantly ſeize the original pieces printed in the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, without the ſlighteſt notice from whence they were copied. The prediction of our correſpondent who tranſmitted us Doctor Johnſon's Letter to Mr. Baretti, has been amply verified. Though that excellent ſpecimen of the epiſtolary correſpondence of that great writer has been transferred into every paper, we believe, printed in any part of the kingdom—one only * has had the decency to acknowledge the ſource of their obligation. We have no objection to the world being benefited by our labours; but it ſeems to us far from unreaſonable to deſire that the world ſhould be informed from what quarter is derived whatever may afford them either inſtruction or entertainment.

We ſhall detain the reader no longer than to obſerve, that we are already in poſſeſſion of ſuch materials as we can confidently promiſe the volume we are now entering upon will be equally valuable, equally entertaining, and equally inſtructive with any of the preceding. With the aſſiſtance we are favoured with, we will purſue our undertaking with diligence and alacrity, and with ſuch aſſiſtance we cannot, for a moment, entertain any doubt of ſucceſs.

* The WHITEHALL EVENING POST.

# EXPLANATION of the FRONTISPIECE.

AS ſubjects for the preceding three volumes, we had recourſe to the SEASONS. For this purpoſe, picturesque ſcenes have already been given from SPRING, AUTUMN, and WINTER. Finiſhing the circuit, we now, as the Frontiſpiece of the preſent volume, exhibit a ſcene from SUMMER;—a ſcene leſs illuſtrative, it muſt be confeſſed, of the ſeaſon itſelf, than it is pathetically deſcriptive of an incident of rural calamity, artfully connected with the ſubject by the pen of a Poet of refined ſenſibility, and ſkilfully delineated by the pencil of an Artiſt, poſſeſſed of an imagination not leſs vivid and brilliant than that of his Author.

In order to elucidate the nature and origin of the unhappy incident alluded to, it may not be improper to obſerve, that the ſcene it exhibits is expreſsly calculated to hold forth to general ſcorn and abhorrence the inſolence of *ruſtic Grandees*, rendered more intolerable ſtill by the *barbarity*, added to the *inſolence*, of the ſubaltern minions they are apt to cheriſh about their perſons, as inſtruments devoted to ſuperintend, right or wrong, the execution of their lordly commands.—Powerfully does it alſo illuſtrate two melancholy truths, more generally felt, perhaps, than acknowledged—namely, that in the breaſt of man the SPIRIT *of tyranny* is hardly ſeparable from the POWER *of being a tyrant*; and that, with all the flattering ideas we are apt to form of *rural innocence*, and *rural felicity*, the inferior claſſes of mankind are in fact wretched, more or leſs, of OPPRESSION every where nor allowed to know more real happineſs and tranquility in the country than they unfeelingly do in town.

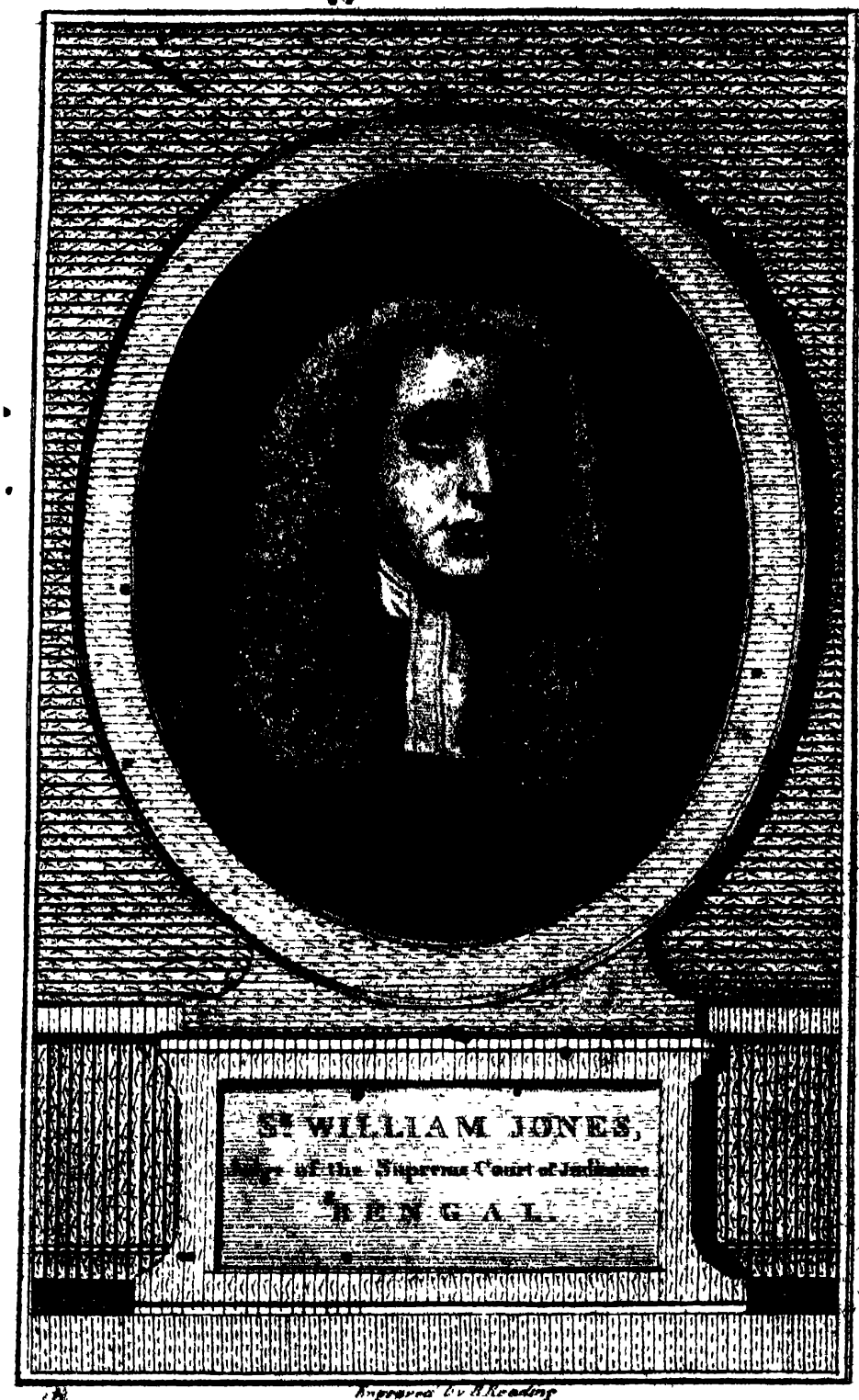
In giving to thoſe truths ſomething like an *embodied ſhape and form*, we behold in our preſent Frontiſpiece a fair peaſant (not long united in wedlock with the youth of her heart, and but recently become a mother) torn, with the beautiful innocent at her breaſt, from her wretched hovel, and commanded into the fields to work: notwithſtanding every entreaty which parental love can ſuggeſt, that yet a little longer ſhe may be permitted to recover her ſtrength—a little longer be permitted to pay thoſe duties of affection to a helpleſs infant which Nature dictates, and of which none but a Mother can ever feel the neceſſity, or taſte the ſweets.

Vain, however, are all her ſolicitations—vain are all her tears.—The mandate had been iſſued by a proud Lord, "the ſavage tyrant of the plain," of whom, as it is the misfortune of her huſband, it becomes her alſo misfortune alſo to be the abject vaſſal; and, with all the ruſtic "inſolence of office," which a boor may be ſuppoſed capable of exhibiting, rigorouſly is it enforced by the wretch appointed to carry his orders into execution.

In the mean time, worn out with fatigue, and ſtinted that ſuſtenance which her condition requires, inſenſibly is the ſource dried up of that nouriſhment from within herſelf which bounteous Nature had provided for her child.—Almoſt famiſhed herſelf, whither, with an infant almoſt famiſhed alſo—whither ſhall ſhe fly for relief?—One day, recollecting that in a neighbouring thicket there were ſome wild berries, which were highly grateful to the palate, and which might for a little time, ſhe thought, allay the hunger of the crying babe, ſhe gave him of them to eat. Nor was ſhe allowed to finiſh this little—as it proved, too, this laſt—act of maternal attention to the devoted fruit of her womb, without hearing the voice of her unrelenting taſk-maſter ſternly recalling her to her labour. In haſte was ſhe forced to return; and, the very minute, as it were, after—alarmed by the ſhrieks of the child, ſuch ſhrieks as ſhe had never heard from him before—on the wings of diſtraction ſhe flew back to the thicket; where, ere ſhe could reach it, the hapleſs babe lay ſtretched a lifeleſs corpſe.

It is at this criſis that the agony of the mother, with the dead child upon her lap, is delineated; and not a little is the awful ſolemnity of the ſcene heightened by the ſtriking manner in which, ſtruck with horror at the calamity that had happened, her fellow-labourers are repreſented to have flocked, and to be flocking ſtill, to the fatal ſpot; where, equally enſlaved as herſelf, and hardly leſs wretched, all the conſolation they can afford to her is, to mingle their tears with hers, and to join in her appeal to Heaven for its juſt vengeance on the relentleſs author of their woes.

Happy England! do thou rejoice, that from thy favoured ſoil VASSALAGE being aboliſhed, no ſuch ſcene of oppreſſion and cruelty as that here diſplayed, is longer *permitted* to exiſt! But, alas! aboliſhed though it be here, with all its attendant horrors, painful is it to think, that there are countries, where, unextirpated ſtill, one petty deſpot has the power of lording it over Heaven knows how many ſlaves, and of conſidering them to every intent and purpoſe as much his property, and as much at his devotion, as the very cattle employed in the tillage of his grounds!

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# EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

## For JULY, 1787.

### [illegible] EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

### An Account of the Life and Writings of Sir WILLIAM JONES, Knt.

[With a Portrait of him.]

On the [illegible] it has been remarked, that "if [illegible] inſtructing the preſent age, [illegible] to the [illegible] whoſe names and [illegible] have ſurvived the [illegible] the perſons of Sir [illegible] might have found, perhaps [illegible] as ſceptical as that of *Pyrrhon*." In the gay ſpring of life, that ſeaſon when the idle waſte in diſſipation, and the diligent employ in elementary ſtudies, diſtinguiſhed by that ſingular ſenſibility which too frequently betrays the hand of its poſſeſſor, the author of the Oriental Commentaries aſſumed the manly character of a Linguiſt, a Poet, and a Critic. With powers ſo various and comprehenſive to be ſtinted to the vulgar trammels of education, he commenced his literary career, where votaries of no common reputation have been content to finiſh theirs. To an intuitive perception of the ſublime and beautiful, and an imagination at once bold and luxuriant, he added, what Mr. Pope thought incompatible with theſe faculties, the diſtinguiſhing judgment of Boileau, and a memory quick and tenacious as that of Seneca or Cineadas. Nothing leſs than the union of theſe powers in the ſame mind could have produced ſuch pregnancy of thought, and ſuch elegance and facility of compoſition, in languages ſo difficult and diſſimilar. Yet this fancy, this elegance, and this facility, did our author poſſeſs, in ſpite of his early deſtination to a profeſſion, of which even the preparatory exerciſes exhauſt the mid-night lamp of the moſt perſevering ſtudent. To the ſon, whoſe more ſerious buſineſs it was to collect the caſes, and note the precedents of an Engliſh court of judicature, we are indebted not only for a ſpeech of Iſæus in an Engliſh dreſs, and for an exact delineation of the moſt complicated part of the Athenian laws, but for verſes, which echo the language, as well as the ſentiments of Sophocles, Theocritus, and Menander. To him who might have been ſuppoſed to conſult the pages of Cicero as the models only of legal argument, or popular declamation, we owe the peruſal of ſuch Latin verſe as Pope might have read without diſguſt, and of Latin poetry, which breathes the ſpirit of the beſt writers of the beſt age of Rome. He who was more profeſſionally employed in diſcuſſing the legal mode of ſuppreſſing riots, and the laws of his native country on the ſubject of *bailments*, cultivated the oriental languages, not only to illuſtrate the Mahometan laws of ſucceſſion to the property of inteſtates, but to develope the grammatical conſtruction of the Perſian language, and to woo the Aſiatic Muſes from the ſpicy groves of Arabia to the more chilly climate of Britain. Let it be remembered alſo, that the man of whom all this and much more might be ſaid, is now only in the bloom of manhood; poſſeſſed of integrity unimpeachable, and of manners the moſt attracting, in his judicial capacity, the glory of the Britiſh name in India; and as a ſcholar, ſtill indefatigable in thoſe purſuits which render him at once the patron and example of the poet, the philoſopher, and the critic."

Sir WILLIAM JONES is the ſon of William Jones, Eſq. one of the laſt of thoſe genuine mathematicians, admirers and cotemporaries of Newton, who cultivated and improved the ſciences in the preſent century *. Our author was born on the 28th of September 1746, and received his education at Harrow School, under the care of Dr. Robert Sumner, whom his grateful pupil has celebrated in an eulogium which will outlaſt ſtone or marble. We are told he was a claſſfellow with Dr. Parr, and at a very early age diſplayed talents which gave his tutor the moſt promiſing expectations, and which have ſince been amply juſtified. From Harrow he was ſent to Univerſity College, Oxford, and about the year 1769 made the tour of France, and reſided ſome time at Nice †.

His firſt publication was a tranſlation

* See an account of Mr. Jones in Nichols's Anecdotes of Mr. Bowyer, p. 73.

† See Preface to his Poems, and to Poeſeos Aſiaticæ Commentariorum Libri ſex,

into French of a Perſian manuſcript, and entitled "Hiſtoire de Nadir Shah, connu "ſous le nom de Thahmas Kuli Khan, "Empereur de Perſe," in two vols. 4to. the hiſtory of which performance we ſhall give in his own words. "A great Northern Monarch, who viſited this country a few years ago, under the name of the Prince of Travendal, brought with him an Eaſtern manuſcript, containing the Life of Nadir Shah, the late Sovereign of Perſia, which he was deſirous of having tranſlated in England. The Secretary of State, with whom the Daniſh Miniſter had converſed upon the ſubject, ſent the volume to me, requeſting me to give a literal tranſlation of it in the French language, but I wholly declined the taſk, alledging for my excuſe the length of the book, the dryneſs of the ſubject, the difficulty of the ſtyle, and chiefly my want both of leiſure and ability to enter upon an undertaking ſo fruitleſs and ſo laborious. I mentioned, however, a gentleman, with whom I had not then the pleaſure of being acquainted, but who had diſtinguiſhed himſelf by a tranſlation of a Perſian hiſtory, and was fortunate enough to ſatisfy the King of Denmark's expectations. The learned writer, who had other works upon his hands, excuſed himſelf on the account of his many engagements, and the application for me was renewed. It was hinted that my compliance would be of no ſmall advantage to me at my entrance into life, that it would procure me ſome mark of diſtinction which might be pleaſing to me, and above all, that it would be a reflection upon this country if the King ſhould be obliged to carry the manuſcript into France. Incited by theſe motives, and principally by the laſt of them, unwilling to be thought churliſh or morooſe, and eager for the bubble reputation, I undertook the work, and ſent a ſpecimen of it to his Daniſh Majeſty; who returned his approbation of the ſtyle and method, but deſired that the whole tranſlation might be perfectly literal, and the oriental images accurately preſerved. The taſk would have been far eaſier to me, had I been directed to finiſh it in Latin, for the acquiſition of a French ſtyle was infinitely more tedious, and it was neceſſary to have every chapter corrected by a native of France, before it could be offered to the diſcerning eye of the public, ſince in every language there are certain peculiarities of idiom, and nice ſhades of meaning, which a foreigner can never learn to perfection. But the work, how arduous and unpleaſing ſoever, was completed in a year, not without repeated hints from the Secretary's office that it was expected with great impatience by the Court of Denmark." The tranſlation of the Hiſtory of NADIR SHAH was publiſhed in the ſummer of the year 1770, at the expence of the tranſlator; and forty copies upon large paper were ſent to Copenhagen; one of them bound with uncommon elegance for the King himſelf, and the others as preſents to his courtiers *.

What marks of diſtinction our author received, or what fruits he reaped for his labour, he has not thought proper to diſcloſe, but if any dependence is to be placed on common fame, the reward beſtowed upon him for this laborious taſk conſiſted only in the thanks of his Daniſh Majeſty, and the honour of being enrolled in the Royal Society of Copenhagen.

*(To be Continued.)*

## An ACCOUNT of ISRAEL MAUDUIT, Eſq.

*(Concluded from Vol. XI. p. 384.)*

THE reputation Mr. Mauduit obtained by his "Conſiderations on the German War," raiſed his character greatly in the eſtimation of politicians. From this time conjectures aſcribed to him many performances which their authors had put forth anonymouſly, and which, from their excellence, required the name of a writer of character. When Mr. Wilkes publiſhed his "Obſervations on the Spaniſh Papers," in 1762, he appears to have been very deſirous that his performance ſhould be miſtaken for one of Mr. Mauduit's compoſition. In a letter to Dr. Douglas, dated April 6, 1762, he ſays, "When I was laſt in the fooliſh circle at the Smyrna, the Obſervations on the Spaniſh Papers were talked of; and as you know the ſages there pretend to infinite ſagacity, they were generally given to you, though a few aſcribed them to Mauduit, the author of the famous Conſiderations."—In this manner Mr. Wilkes endeavoured to miſlead his correſpondent from diſcovering the real author of his pamphlet.

In a ſhort time afterwards, Mr. Mauduit obtained the appointment of Agent for the province of Maſſachuſets, and from that period took a very active part in the diſputes which aroſe between the colonies and the mother country. He

* Preface to the Hiſtory of Nadir Shah, 8vo. 1773.

was one of those to whom Mr. Grenville communicated his intention of imposing a stamp-duty in America, at the same time declaring, that he was not set upon the tax; but that if the Americans disliked it, and preferred any other method of raising the money themselves, he should be content, as he only desired that the money should be raised. This important fact was afterwards denied, and Mr. Mauduit was under the necessity of minutely stating the whole transaction to the public *.

In 1769 he published his "Short View "of the History of the New England Co-"lonies," 8vo. and in 1774 wrote a very masterly performance, entitled, "The "Case of the Dissenting Ministers; ad-"dressed to the Lords Spiritual and Tem-"poral," 8vo. This was written and printed without the knowledge of any one of the Dissenting Ministers concerned in the then application to parliament. In that year, the House of Representatives of the Colony of Massachusett-Bay having presented an address to the King by Dr. Franklin, praying the removal of the Governor and Lieutenant-Governor; Mr. Mauduit, in behalf of these gentlemen, prayed to be heard by counsel, before any report was made on the said address. The ground for this application was the stolen letters written to Mr. Whately, which had been obtained by Dr. Franklin. The hearing of this memorable complaint came on the 29th of January, 1774; when the Lords of the Committee reported their opinion to be, that the petition was founded upon resolutions formed upon false and erroneous allegations, and that the same was groundless, vexatious, and scandalous, and calculated only for the seditious purposes of keeping up a spirit of clamour and discontent in the province. They also reported, that nothing had been laid before them which did or could, in their opinion, in any manner, or in any degree, unpeach the honour, integrity, or conduct of the said Governor and Lieutenant-Governor, and therefore that the said petition ought to be dismissed. Accordingly, on the 7th of February following, his Majesty approved of the said report, dismissed the said petition as groundless, vexatious, and scandalous, and calculated only for the seditious purpose of keeping up a spirit of clamour and discontent. At the same period Mr. Mauduit published "Letters of Gover-"nor Hutchinson, and Lieutenant-Go-"vernor Oliver, &c. (printed at Boston) "and Remarks thereon. With the As-"sembly's Address, and the Proceedings "of the Lords Committee of Council. "Together with the Substance of Mr. "Wedderburne's Speech relating to those "Letters; and the Report of the Lords "Committee to his Majesty in Council," 8vo. These papers are exceedingly valuable for the information they contain, and will furnish most authentic information for future historians.

The consequence of the determination before mentioned, and the Philippic pronounced against Dr. Franklin at that time, hastened on the fatal recourse to the sword, which has since ended in the dismemberment of the Empire. On the conduct of the war Mr. Mauduit bent a vigilant eye of observation, and his opinion was by no means favourable to those who were appointed by Government to manage this important concern. His first performance was, "Remarks upon Ge-"neral Howe's Account of his Proceed-"ings on Long Island, in the extraordi-"nary Gazette of Oct. 10, 1776," 8vo. 1778; severely arraigning the negligence of that General. This was followed by "Strictures on the Philadelphia Mischi-"anza, or Triumph upon leaving Ame-"rica unconquered. With Extracts "Containing the principal Part of a Let-"ter published in the 'American Crisis,' "in order to shew how far the King's "Enemies think his General deserving of "Public Honours," 8vo. 1779; and this by "Observations upon the Conduct "of Sir W——m H——e at the White "Plains, as related in the Gazette of "Dec. 30, 1776," 8vo. 1779. In each of these performances he produced arguments to which the common sense of mankind, in spite of sophistry, could not but assent.

These were not the only attacks Mr. Mauduit made on the two brothers, whose conduct he considered as highly censurable for at least negligence, if not for a higher offence. In 1781, he published "Three Letters to Lieutenant-General "Sir William Howe. With an Appen-"dix," 8vo and these were followed by "Three Letters to Lord Viscount "Howe. With Remarks on the Attack "at Bunker's Hill. To which is added, "a comparative View of the Conduct of "Lord Cornwallis and General Howe," 8vo. We apprehend it is now only a

* See the 4th edition of "A Short View of the History of the New England "Colonies, with Respect to their Charters and Constitution," 8vo. 1776.

matter of curiosity to consider the merits or demerits of these officers. The opinions of the public cannot vary until the whole management of the late war is disclosed, and that can hardly be expected for half a century to come.

On the decease of Richard Jackson, Esq. in May last, Mr. Mauduit was chosen Governor of the Society established among the Dissenters for the propagation of the Gospel in foreign parts, but attended no more than one board. His health had not so visibly declined, but that he might have been expected to have lived some time longer, and continued his usefulness to the public. This, however, did not happen: he died at his house in Clement's-Lane, Lombard-street, on the 14th of June, 1786, aged 70 years. Mr. Mauduit was a Fellow of the Antiquarian Society, a truly conscientious man, and beloved by all ranks of people. His love of liberty, civil and religious, was tempered with that moderation which Christianity inculcates in every branch of conduct. His acquaintance with mankind taught him that impartiality was the best rule of conduct. In the contest for civil liberty, he distinguished the intemperate zeal of the Americans. In like manner he tempered the application of his brethren in England for toleration. Mr. Mauduit died a bachelor, and possessed of an ample fortune. He is said to have received a pension of 600l. per ann. from Government. From an anecdote we have received from very respectable authority it appears, that he entertained no slight opinion of the profession of a merchant. Being at the house of Sir Matthew Fetherstonhaugh, at Up-park, with a great deal of company, many of them noble, the conversation turned upon the default of a contractor for cloth to the East-India Company. Several persons present giving their sentiments rather illiberally on the character of a merchant, Mr. Mauduit observed, that were a millstone to fall from Heaven, and kill ten of the honourable description of those present, they would be little missed in the world: on the contrary, were it to kill only one of the merchants they were so despising, it would cause a great loss to society; the good he does flowing through so many channels.

## ACCOUNT of CLAPHAM and its ENVIRONS.

(With a View of Mr. Akerman's House.)

THE distresses of individuals frequently contribute to public good; and this truth is perhaps no where more exemplified than in the neighbourhood of Clapham, Wandsworth, Battersea, &c. At all these places the improvidence of a late noble Lord, which occasioned him to alienate such part of his property as he had the dominion over, has been the means of creating some of the most elegant villas in the environs of the metropolis. Whoever recollects Clapham Common thirty years ago, will subscribe to the truth of this assertion. This delightful spot is situated on a high gravelly soil provided with good water, and six miles from London. It is, in the opinion of the faculty, one of the most healthy places in the vicinity of London. Of those who have contributed to ornament it may be named Mr. Akerman and Mr. Baldwin; the former of whom has enlarged a cottage to an excellent house on the south side of the Common, with plantations both before and behind. He has also built two houses on the north side, preserving a view between them, which reaches as far as the eye can distinguish, over Chelsea to Hampstead. The latter gentleman, who is Deputy to the Lady of the Manor, has assisted in rendering the place more convenient, by excellent roads in every direction that can contribute to ease or pleasure. By the proper disposition of shrubs and fences, the face of the country has rather the appearance of a Park than a Common. Since these improvements have been introduced, the inhabitants have increased in great numbers, and a new church has been built, besides other places of publick worship. Messrs. Dent, Cole, &c. have also decorated Wandsworth Common by new buildings; and so much desired is the situation, that the rate of ground for sixty-one years lease to build upon, has been 5s. per foot in front. Fourteen acres of land have been sold for 8000l. and so rapidly has the rage of building spread, that were it to continue seven years at the same rate as at present, scarce a field would be left unbuilt upon between London and this place, on the west extremity. Mr. Bennet has also made a road which unites Clapham and Wandsworth roads; and intends shortly to erect eight houses in the form of a crescent. These improvements are not the only ones proposed, and should they be carried into effect will render Clapham, Wandsworth, and Battersea, equal if not superior, in point of beauty and convenience, to any other part of the kingdom.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## ATOMS of INFORMATION.

*Junctarum diſcordia ſeminat ...*

MR. Addiſon, in N°. 518 of the Spectator, concludes a letter on the ſubject of ſepulchral inſcriptions, with the following remark. "I will not diſmiſs you, without ſending a ſhort Epitaph which I once met with, though I cannot poſſibly recollect the place. The thought of it is ſerious, and, in my opinion, the fineſt that I ever met with on this occaſion. You know, ſir, it is uſual, after having told us the name of the perſon who lies interred, to launch out into his praiſes. This Epitaph takes quite a different turn, having been made by the perſon himſelf ſome time before his death.

*Hic jacet R. C. in expectatione diei ſuprmi. Qualis erat, dies iſte indicabit.* i. e. Here lieth R C. in expectation of the laſt day. What ſort of a man he was, that day will diſcover"

Mr. Walpole (ſee his collection of Fugitive Pieces) concludes his verſes in memory of King Henry VI. with the following couplet;

"And Henry's praiſe refer to that great day,
"Which, what he was, ſhall, when it comes, diſplay."

and ſays in a note, "The thought of the laſt line alludes to an epitaph in the chapel of King's College, Cambridge, which, &c. *Hic ſitus eſt N. N. Qualis eram, &c.*" which being a monkiſh verſe, Mr. Addiſon has changed the laſt word *fores* into *indicabit*."

To the foregoing remarks, &c. I beg leave to add a *more exact* copy of this epitaph on Thomas Crouch, who died in 1679, than has hitherto appeared.

*Aperiet Deus Tumulos et eſſuſcet*
*Nos de Sepulchris.*
*Qualis eram, Diei iſthæc cum*
*Venerit, ſcies.*

So much for the accuracy of Addiſon and Walpole's quotations!

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IN a copy of the third volume of the Archæologia, publiſhed by our Society of Antiquaries, I find the following remarks by the late Mr. Cole, of Milton, near Cambridge, whoſe manuſcript collections, by his own order, are to remain locked up in the Britiſh Muſeum till the term of twenty years, from the day of his death, has been completed. To theſe manuſcripts his enclоſed obſervations have more than ſingle reference.

See an account of Charter Horns in the Cathedral of Carliſle, by Biſhop Lyttelton, p. 22.

"I am apt to ſuſpect (ſays Mr. Cole), that theſe fifth teeth, now preſerved at Carliſle, are not the preſent made to the Priory by King Henry I. for theſe reaſons. In the firſt place, the horn given by the King is called *quoddam cornu eburneum*, a certain horn of ivory, which appears to indicate one, like Ulphus's horn at York, made of ivory and ornamented, and not this great jaw of a fiſh, which ſeems to have never had any poliſh or ornament about it. But what ought to put this matter out of all doubt, is the following extract, which I made many years ago, from an original MS. Viſitation of the North, by Thomas Tong, alias Norroy King at Armes, in 1530; which MS. or a copy thereof, is now in the Britiſh Muſeum, No. 1499, article 12; in which MS. at p. 23, is this entry.

"Be yt noted, that the Monaſter of Carlyle was firſt ffounded by Kinge Henry the ffirſt, in the ſeconde yeare of his reigne; and the ſaide Kinge ſent for the Pryor of Sent Oſwald's in Yorkſhire to be Pryor of the ſaide Monaſter of Carliſle, whoſe name was Adelwalde, was after Byſshoppe of the Dioces of Carliſle, & continued Pryor withall. And the ſaide Kinge Henry gave unto the ſaide Monaſter a greate Horne veſſey, havynge certayne Bandes of Sylver & Golde, & the verſes followinge graved uppon.

*Henricus primus noſter Fundator*
*Hoc dedit in Teſte Carte pro jure Foreſte.*

And by the ſaide Horne he gave to the ſaide Monaſter Libertys within the Foreſt of Englewood And reſteth Founder of the ſaid Monaſter our Soverſigne Lorde the Kinge." Argent a Croſſe Sable, enſigned with a Croſier.—Vide my Vol. of MS. Collections xviii. p. 216. W. C.

"By its being called a great Horne veſſey, which I ſuppoſe means *venery*, and may ſignify hunting, or a hunting horn, it points out an ornamented horn of ivory, adorned with ſilver and gold ringlets about it, as uſual with other horns of the ſame ſort, and ſeems a preſent of great propriety to the deſign of giving liberties

within a chace or foreſt. Whereas the great branching horns or teeth of the other clearly ſhews it to be of no ſuch uſe. A horn of the ſame ſort at Utkinton, as Foreſter of Delamere. Vide my Vol. xxix. p. 16. 20. W. C. March 24, 1776.

"On the death of Biſhop Lyttelton, who probably had brought theſe reliques from Carliſle, to ſhew them to the Society of which he was Preſident, they were carried by his Lordſhip's ſtrict dying order to the new Biſhop of Carliſle, with a verbal meſſage requeſting that they might be ſent to Carliſle, and always go with the Biſhop; meaning, that they might always go with the effects of the See. This meſſage was accordingly delivered to Biſhop Law's ſervant, who, not well underſtanding the purport of it, thought that his maſter was to go no where without them, in his epiſcopal character; and therefore when his Lordſhip, for the firſt time, went to the Houſe of Lords, they were packed up in the bag that contained the lawn ſleeves, rochet, &c." The production of this noble pair of horns in the chamber where the Biſhops robed themſelves, afforded no ſmall entertainment to the reverend Bench, who thought that his Lordſhip was out of his ſenſes to bring ſuch a piece of furniture into that Houſe, where, though he himſelf might be free from any ſuppoſition of having deſerved them, it was well known that many of his Peers might conſider it as a reflection on themſelves. However that might be, it was much talked of at the time, by thoſe who were willing to make a jeſt of Biſhop Law's abſences.

"On Tueſday, Feb. 13, 1776, Mr. Alderman Bentham, who had been long acquainted with the Biſhop, called upon me at Milton with a meſſage from his Lordſhip, who, it ſeems, had been informed of the above-written account, to aſſure me that it was void of truth, and could have no other foundation than from the ignorance of his ſervant, who actually, on the Biſhop's preparing to go out, had propoſed taking the horns with him, from a miſunderſtanding of their deſignation; at which his Lordſhip had been much entertained, and had occaſionally laughed at the miſtake among thoſe to whom he had related it, a circumſtance which might have given riſe to the miſrepreſentation. The Biſhop deſired that I would draw my pen over what I had written about it, as it was totally a miſtake. I deſired Mr. Bentham to preſent my compliments to his Lordſhip, that I was ſorry I had been impoſed on, and that I would do as his Lordſhip deſired.—I remember I lent this book to my godſon John Ward, of Queen's Hall, Eſq. who viſits Mr. Luſhington, of Beteſhem, ſon-in-law to the Biſhop, and Curate of Qui; and in October 1775, to Mr. David Hughs, Preſident of Queen's College, who is often viſited by the Biſhop. I ſuſpect that the latter ſhewed it or mentioned it to his Lordſhip. The ſtory was ſo common, I had heard it in twenty different places; but that is no proof of its authenticity."

Thus far Mr. Cole, who moſt religiouſly obſerved his promiſe, ſome lines, denoting a cancel of the reprobated narrative, being drawn over it in his manuſcript.

That his intent has been defeated by the preſent publication, may ſeem to require apology, nor is it difficult to be found; for the contributor of this article (*ſpace Benthami, eximii Aldermanni*) is aſſured that the whole ſtory, as at firſt related, has wandered very little, if at all, from the truth.

Should the minute accuracy of Mr. Cole's record excite a ſmile, let it be checked by a remembrance of his candour; and ſhould ridicule (if any there be that can approach him) perch on his Lordſhip's ſhoulders, may he recollect that it would have been ſtifled in its birth, had he prudently forborne to recount the miſtake of his ſervant! The tale is at once too probable, too pleaſant, and perhaps too genuine, to deſerve that oblivion in which the politeneſs of its chronicler would have precipitately ſunk it. This article, however, cannot well conclude without a wiſh that our amiable prelate, to whom length of days has been already granted, may find his life ſtill comfortably prolonged, and that, ſhould this morſel of Antiquarian goſſip ever reach his notice, he may, if it be authentic, enjoy a ſecond laugh at the blunder about the Horns, and, if it be fabulous, allow himſelf a little ſalutary mirth at the expence of our credulity.

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A FEW of the MS. remarks by Mr. Cole on Mr. Maſon's Life of Gray, the Poet. 4to. edit. p. 171.

"—— ſtraitneſs of his circumſtances"—"ſmall library."——

"Mr. Gray's library could not be called, with truth, a ſmall one for a private man. He had not only a large collection in a room on the ſame floor, with this

is chamber, but hired a room or two ove his apartments, which were completely filled with books. I have reason, nd his Biographer more, to mention this ruth, as he left him his valuable and urge collection, and as he was continually ending me whatever I sent for, from his wn store. His loss to me was irreparable: the article alone of his library was noſt useful and entertaining: for he purhased all books of curiosity, especially in rench and Italian.—His calling him oor, in another place, is as improper; or a man's private property, especially uch a one as Mr. Gray, who lived abtemiously, and much by himself, amounting at his death to 7000l. can never, with ropriety, be called poverty."

Again on p. 343, line 3.

"He has frequently played upon the harpsichord, and sung to it formerly, and is often latterly upon the forte-piano to me, though not without much solicitation. His forte-piano had been a present to him rom his friend Mr. Stonhewer, which at is death he bequeathed to him again: and so nicely scrupulous was he in respect to presents of any kind, that when Mr. Jernegan the Poet, out of regard to his merit, sent him an elegant antique seal, which he could not refuse, without ill-manners, yet he accepted it with great reluctance, and took particular care that it should be returned to him again at his decease."

Again on p. 156.——"So little was the amiable youth then aware of the short time that he himself would be numbered among the living."

"This reflection by Mr. Mason puts me in mind of a similar case in respect to poor Mr. Gray. The last time I saw him was at the funeral of Dr. Long, Master of his College, in December 1770. The day after I had occasion to write to him; and in my letter, partly in jest and partly in earnest, I took notice of the slovenliness and want of proper decency and solemnity on such an occasion. His answer, dated Saturday, Dec. 22, 1770, was as follow. Little did he or I suspect that the next funeral from that college would be for him. Yet so it was, for he died in July following: a period very distant from forty years! Happy had it been for his friends, had the term been abridged for only half."

"To the Rev. Mr. Cole, Milton.

"How did we know, pray? Nobody here remembered another burying of this kind. Shall be proud of your advice the next opportunity, which (we hope) will be some forty years hence. I am sorry you would not send for me last night. I shall not be able to wait on you *chez vous*, so soon as I would wish, for I go in a few days to town, where I shall see Mr. Walpole. Adieu! at my return we shall meet. Saturday, Dec. 22, 1770."

Mr. Cole, p. 404, concludes his annotations with the following words. "I am by no means satisfied with this Life: it has too much the affectation of classical shortness to please me. More circumstances would have suited my taste better. Besides, I think, the Biographer had a mind to revenge himself of the sneerings Mr. Gray put upon him; though he left him, I guess, above 1000l. which is slightly hinted at only. Yet Mr. Walpole was quite contented with the work, when I made my objections.

"See Mr. Gray's Will in my Vol. xli. p. 119, 120.

"See many letters from Mr. Walpole at Paris to me, when he first heard of Mr. Gray's death, and his concern at it, in my Vol. xxxii. p. 12 to 15, 21 to 25."

*(To be continued.)*

## ANECDOTES of Mr. PHILIDOR;

### COMMUNICATED BY HIMSELF.

[From "CHESS," 8vo, lately published by Messr. Robinsons.]

ANDRE DANICAN PHILIDOR was born at Dreux, near Paris, in 1726. His grandfather was a hautboy-player at the Court of Lewis XIII. An Italian musician, named Philidor, was admired at that Court for his performance on the same instrument; and after his decease, the King gave Mr. Danican the surname, or nick-name of Philidor, which has still remained in the family. His father, and several of his brothers, belonged to the band of Lewis XIV. and Lewis XV.

At six years of age he was admitted among the children of the Chapel-Royal of Versailles, where, being obliged to attend daily, he had an opportunity of learning Chess from the musicians in waiting, of whom there were about eighty. Cards not being allowed to wear the Chapel, they had a long table with six Chess-boards inlaid.

At

At the age of eleven, a motet, or pſalm with choruſſes, of his compoſition, was performed, which pleaſed Lewis XV. ſo much, that he gave the compoſer five louis: this encouraged the lad to compoſe four more. When he had attained his fourteenth year, he left the Chapel, and was then reputed the moſt ſkilful Chefs-player of the band. This was in 1740, when ſeveral *motets* of his compoſition were performed at Paris, at the *Concert Spirituel*, which were favourably received by the public, as the productions of a child who was already a maſter and teacher of muſic. At this time Chefs was played at in almoſt every coffee-houſe in Paris, and he applied ſo cloſely to the game, that he neglected his ſcholars, and they conſequently took another maſter. This induced him rather to purſue the ſtudy of Chefs than of Muſic. *M. de Kermur, Sire de Legalle*, who is ſtill living, and was then near forty years of age, was eſteemed the beſt Chefs-player in France, and young Philidor ſought every opportunity of receiving his inſtructions; by which he improved ſo eſſentially, that three years after, M. de Legalle, though ſtill his maſter, was not able to allow him any advantage.

M. de Legalle once aſked him, Whether he had never tried to play by memory, without ſeeing the board?—Philidor replied, That as he had calculated moves, and even whole games at night in bed, he thought he could do it, and immediately played a game with the Abbé Chenard, which he won without ſeeing the board, and without heſitating upon any of the moves: this was a circumſtance much ſpoken of in Paris, and in conſequence he often repeated this method of playing.

Philidor then finding he could readily play a ſingle game, offered to play two games at the ſame time, which he did at a coffee-houſe; and of this party the following account is given in the French *Encyclopedie*.

"We had at Paris a young man of eighteen, who played at the ſame time two games at Chefs, without ſeeing the boards, beating two antagoniſts, to either of whom he, though a firſt-rate player, could only give the advantage of a *knight*, when ſeeing the board. We ſhall add to this account a circumſtance of which we were eye-witneſſes: In the middle of one of his games, a falſe move was deſignedly made, which, after a great number of moves, he diſcovered, and placed the piece where it ought to have been at firſt. This young man is named M. Philidor, the ſon of a muſician of repute; he himſelf is a great muſician, and, perhaps, the beſt player at Poliſh Draughts there ever was, or ever will be. This is among the moſt extraordinary examples of ſtrength of memory, and of imagination."

Forty years after this he played two different times in London, three games at once. Of ſome of theſe exertions the following account appeared in the London newſpapers, in May 1783.

"Yeſterday at the Chefs-club in St. James's-ſtreet, Mr. Philidor performed one of thoſe wonderful exhibitions for which he is ſo much celebrated. He played at the ſame time three different games, without ſeeing either of the tables. His opponents were Count Bruhl, Mr. Bowdler, (the two beſt players in London) and Mr. Maſeres. He defeated Count Bruhl in an hour and twenty minutes, and Mr. Maſeres in two hours. Mr. Bowdler reduced his game to a drawn battle in an hour and three quarters. To thoſe who underſtand Chefs, this exertion of Mr. Philidor's abilities muſt appear one of the greateſt of which the human memory is ſuſceptible. He goes through it with aſtoniſhing accuracy, and often corrects miſtakes in thoſe who have the board before them. Mr. Philidor ſits with his back to the tables, and ſome gentleman preſent, who takes his part, informs him of the moves of his antagoniſt, and then by his direction plays his pieces as he dictates.

"The other match was with Count Bruhl, Mr. Jennings, and Mr. Erſkine, to the laſt of whom he gave a pawn and the move; the Count made a drawn game, and both the other gentlemen loſt their games."

But to return: In 1745 he became acquainted with an Italian named *Lanza*, whoſe daughter was looked on as a prodigy for her talents on the harpſichord, tho' but thirteen years of age. This man engaged Philidor to go with him to Holland, to meet Geminiani, who had promiſed his aſſiſtance in giving twelve ſubſcription concerts, at which the girl was to perform. She being indiſpoſed, was left with her mother at Paris, and at Rotterdam her father received the news of her death.

Thus Philidor found himſelf in a foreign country penny leſs, and bereft of all his hopes of advantage from the propoſed concerts. His ſkill at Draughts was now a great reſource to him at Rotterdam and Amſterdam: he remained a twelvemonth in Holland, reſiding chiefly at the Hague, where

where he became acquainted with Colonel la Noves, a relation of the late Lord Ligonier, and with the Prince of Waldeck, who then commanded the Dutch army, both Chess-players: the former was so skilful, that Philidor could only give him a *knight*: the Prince rewarded him nobly for his instructions.

In 1747 he visited England, where Sir Abraham Janssen introduced him to all the celebrated players of the time. Sir Abraham was not only the best Chess-player in England, but likewise the best player he ever met with, after his master M. de Legalle, as the Baronet was able to win one game in four of him *even*: and M. de Legalle, with whom Sir Abraham afterwards played in Paris, was of the same opinion with regard to his skill.

Sir Abraham, besides the common game, delighted in playing at a more complicated one, invented by the late Duke of Rutland. At this game the board is 14 squares in breadth, and 10 in height, which make 140 houses; 14 pieces, and 14 pawns, on a side: the pawns might move either one, two, or three squares the first time.

The pieces were, the *king*, the *queen*; then two *bishops*, two *knights*, a *crowned castle*, uniting the move of the king and castle, and a common *castle*.

On the other side of the king was a *concubine*, whose move was that of the castle and the knight united, two *bishops*, a single *knight*, a *crowned castle*, and a *common* one. The best players at this game after Sir Abraham, were Stamma, Dr. Cowper, and Mr. Salvador. Philidor, in less than two months, was able to give a knight to each of these gentlemen at this game. It may be observed, that the pawns are here of very little use, and that by the extent of the board, the knights lose much of their value, which of course renders the game more defective and less interesting than the common one; and since the death of Sir Abraham in 1763, it is forgotten, or at least disused.

In 1748 Philidor returned to Holland, where he composed his Treatise on Chess. At Aix la Chapelle he was advised by Lord Sandwich to go to Eyndhoven, a village between Bois le Duc and Maestricht, where the English army was encamped. He had there the honour of playing with the late Duke of Cumberland, who subscribed liberally himself, and procured a great number of other subscribers to his work on Chess, which was published in London in 1749.

In 1750 he frequented the house of the French Ambassador, the Duke of Mirepoix, who gave a weekly dinner to the lovers of Chess, at which game he was himself very expert.

Philidor remained another year in England, and learning that the King of Prussia was fond of Chess, he set off for Berlin in 1751. The King saw him play several times at Potsdam, but did not play with him. There was a Marquis de Varennes, and a certain Jew, who played *even* with the King, and to each of these Philidor gave a knight, and beat them.

The following year he left Berlin, staid eight months at the Prince of Waldeck's at Arolsen, and three weeks at the Court of the Landgrave of Hesse Cassel, and then returned to England, where he remained till 1755. His passion for Chess did not make him neglect his musical talents; for in 1753 he set Dryden's Ode to St. Cecilia to music, which was performed at the Little Theatre in the Haymarket*. Handel commended it.

He returned to France in 1755, with a

* Mr. Philidor probably mistakes the performance he set to music at this time. From the following advertisement, published in the Public Advertiser, and dated December 29, 1753, we apprehend it to have been not Dryden's but Congreve's Ode. "Mr Philidor begs leave to acquaint the public, that in order to justify himself of the calumny spread about town, that he was not the author of the Latin Music he gave last year, as likewise to convince the world that the Art of Music has been at all times his constant study and application, and Chess only his diversion, he has undertaken to set an Ode to music in praise of harmony, wrote by the celebrated Mr Congreve. He is far from being so vain (as some of his enemies have suggested, without either reason or foundation, on some other occasion) to flatter himself of having succeeded in the attempt, so as to deserve any applause from his audience, but, however, if he should have the misfortune to meet with the fate of Phaeton, his comfort will be, that even malice itself will not be able to insinuate that this Ode is not of his own composition; it being well known that Music is only the servant of Poetry, and consequently impossible for any man living to find out old Music that will agree (if I may be allowed the expression) with new words: and supposing it might be done even to a syllable, such Music would certainly never agree with all the different expressions and passions so

ſerious intention of devoting himſelf to muſic; and ſoon after he ſolicited the appointment of Maſter of the Chapel Royal, where two new *motets* of his compoſition were performed; but as the late Queen and the whole Court were uſed to ancient muſic, he was unſucceſsful in his application. He conſoled himſelf, however, with the compliments he received from the amateurs of the ſcience.

In 1753, his firſt Muſical Drama, entitled *Blaiſe le Savetier*, was performed at the Theatre of the Comic Opera; which had ſuch a run, that he abandoned church muſic, and applied himſelf wholly to the ſtage; and in the ſame year he compoſed *L'Huitre et les Plaideurs*; in 1760 the *Soldat Magicien*, and the *Qui pro Quo*; and in 1761, *Le Jardinier et ſon Seigneur*, and *Le Mareschal Ferrant*.

In conſequence of the ſucceſs of theſe pieces, the Italian Comedy was deſerted; and in 1762 the two Theatres were united, and ſtill form the preſent Italian Comedy. This ſeaſon (1762) he produced *Sancho Panca*, in 1763, the *Fecheron*, and *Les Fetes de la Paix*; and in 1764, the *Sorcier*. This was followed in 1765, by *Tom Jones* which was damned the firſt night, but the following year it was repeated with great ſucceſs. In 1766, emboldened by his increaſing popularity, he aimed at an entire change of the national taſte for the French Muſic, and accordingly compoſed a Tragic Opera, entitled, *Enchinda, Princeſs of Norway*, without mythology, and with recitative, after the Italian manner, intermixed with airs. This was repreſented at the French Opera, and notwithſtanding the cabals of the nobility, who were bigotted to the old muſic, the bad ſinging of the actors and actreſſes, and the indifferent execution of the orcheſtra, notwithſtanding the obſtacles thrown by the dancers in the way of a performance, which formed a new and intereſting ſpectacle, this piece was played eight ſucceſſive nights, and then dropt. Lewis XV. was however ſo well pleaſed with it, that he privately rewarded the compoſer with a penſion of twenty-five louis from his privy purſe. This Opera was again performed with better ſingers, and a better band, in 1776 and 1777, with great ſucceſs.

In 1769, he brought out *Ab Ielonimus*, or, the *Gardener of Sidon*, in 1770, *Le Jardinier Suppoſé*, and *La Nouvelle Ecole des Femmes*, and in 1772, *Le Bon Fils* this year he came to England for the fourth time, and paſſed a month with his friends.

In 1773, a new Opera of his compoſition, called *Le Premier Navigateur*, was performed at Fontainbleau before the Court; and his Opera of Lindinda was repeated at Verſailles among the entertainments given on account of the marriage of the Count d'Artois.

In 1775, he produced *Les Femmes Vengees*, and in the winter returned to London to the Cheſs-club, and repeated his annual viſits the four following years, 1776, 77, 78, and 79.

In 1776, he publiſhed a new edition of his Cheſs-Book.

In 1779, at London, he ſet to muſic the Carmen Seculare of Horace*, which was performed three nights with great ſucceſs at Freemaſons-Hall, and afterwards at Paris. The Empreſs of Ruſſia required and obtained a copy in ſcore from the author, for which ſhe generouſly rewarded him.

The preſent King of Pruſſia, when Prince Royal, was likewiſe very liberal to the author, who had ſent him a copy of this piece of muſic.

It is now in the preſs at Paris, and will be ſpeedily publiſhed, dedicated to the Empreſs, with an engraven title-page, repreſenting the arms of Ruſſia.

In 1780, he compoſed a Lyric Tragedy, called *Perſeus*, which was performed at the French Opera.

He was again in England during the winters of 1781, 1782, and 1783. In 1785, he brought out at Fontainbleau, *Themiſtocles*, a Lyric Tragedy, which was afterwards performed at Paris; and *Proſper et Vincent*, or, *L'Amitie au Village*, repreſented both at Fontainbleau and at the Italian Comedy.

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is requiſite in a good compoſition. Words muſt be painted with a ſort of Chiaro Obſcuro, and not put under any note, as perhaps ignorant people in that art may imagine.

"This Ode will be performed at the Little Theatre in the Haymarket, on Thurſday the 31ſt of January next." EDITOR.

** See Dr. Johnſon's Verſes in our laſt Magazine, p. 451.

## To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

THE following Letter will ſerve to ſhew how much and how ſoon a tranſaction of public notoriety may be miſtaken and miſrepreſented. The work here complained of obtained abroad ſome degree of popularity, though abounding in falſhoods and inaccuracies without number. The preſent remonſtrance had its proper weight with the Author, who confeſſed his miſtakes; but as ſome perſons may hereafter become poſſeſſed of the firſt edition of the haſty performance here cenſured, the following Letter cannot be too much known.

I am Yours, &c.

W.

## To Mr. GROSSLEY.

SIR,

HAMPTON, *September* 24, 1778.

I DID not receive the favour of your letter till yeſterday, or I ſhould have anſwered it directly. I hope you will excuſe my anſwering you in my own language, as the ſubject requires great precision, and as I imagine you muſt be a maſter of Engliſh, from your publication of the three volumes in queſtion. You have indeed, Sir, flattered me in my profeſſion; but had you given me ſtill higher encomiums, and afterwards repreſented me aſking pardon upon my knees, I could not poſſibly have enjoyed the compliment at the expence of my manhood.

I own to you, when I read that paſſage (for the book was put into my hands at the French Ambaſſador's) I was moſt ſeriouſly hurt to be repreſented as a man capable of ſo mean an action. I made my complaints to my friends in Paris, and begged of them not to let my name be publiſhed throughout France with ſuch an ill-founded ſtory tacked to it. There is a miſtake runs through the whole of that account. You are pleaſed to ſay, that upon my being director of the King's Theatre, I wanted to put it upon the footing of that at Paris. The fact is thus:—I never wanted to receive the full price as they do at Paris, but only for new plays, and for thoſe we revived with new ſcenes and habits, which my predeceſſors always received. We had performed our beſt plays to what we call half-price, which is, taking the half-price at the end of the third act for the two laſt acts and the petite-piece. It was no innovation on our part. There certainly was a great riot in the theatre—and the money was returned without finiſhing the play: but giving up the diſpute on the ſecond night, I was received with great applauſe, without the leaſt murmur or even hint of aſking pardon; nor did I diſcontinue playing till my health obliged me to go abroad in the year ſixty-three for two winters; and at my return to England, I returned to the ſtage, and am ſtill upon it. This contention about the half-price happened many years after I was a director of the Theatre. Thus you ſee that every particular of this affair is miſrepreſented in the firſt volume of *Londres*. I ſhall ſay nothing of the miſtake of a Leopard for a Lion in the King's Arms, and the throwing it among the actors, for it was not pulled down till the actors had left the ſtage, and the curtain had been drop ſome time. May I be permitted to tell you, that the whole account of the Hay-Market riot immediately following is totally miſunderſtood? There was no Italian named Calagorri concerned in the affair you mention. A certain perſon of quality remarkable for his great pleaſantry, adverti[illegible] a man to get into a quart-bottle by way of joke, which proved a very ſerious matter to the owner of the houſe, for it was within the walls almoſt deſtroyed. Indeed, Sir, the Engliſh who have read *Londres* complain of the many miſtakes and miſrepreſentations in it. Mr. Cambridge, a neighbour of mine, and a gentleman of fortune and learning, ſhewed me a letter laſt week, in which Lord Temple denies the facts attributed to him in that book. I am not prepared, having read ſo little of the book, to ſay more upon the general accuſation of want of correctneſs throughout in the deſcription of us, or our country. I only meant to ſhew the miſtakes in my own affair, and to anſwer your letter as plainly and truly as the ſubject requires.

I am, Sir,
Your moſt humble ſervant,
D. GARRICK.

I have ſent twice to Mr. Nugent, but he is gone from home, and has left nobody at his chambers to give any account of him. When he returns I will certainly deliver your meſſage.

# THE LONDON REVIEW; AND LITERARY JOURNAL.

*Quid ſit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.*

History of Mexico; collected from Spaniſh and Mexican Hiſtorians, &c. Tranſlated from the Italian of L'Abbé De Franceſco Saverio Clavigero. By Charles Cullen, Eſq. 2 vols. 4to. al. 2l. Robinſon. 1787.

THE earlier part of the hiſtory of all Nations, even of thoſe which have in their turns lorded it over the univerſe, has ever been looked on as a ſubject for inveſtigation more curious than uſeful.—The great purpoſe of Hiſtory is, by compariſon of paſt events with preſent, to regulate our conduct in difficulties, to teach us to avoid the errors and emulate the wiſdom of our anteceſſors, and to trace out with accurate diſcernment the cauſes of the riſe, proſperity, and decay of flouriſhing ſtates and mighty empires. Of our own Hiſtory, the early part has ever by judicious writers, and in particular by Hume, been paſſed over with no more notice than was neceſſary to preſerve the thread of the narration, partly becauſe the records and documents were few and uncertain, and partly becauſe, if ever ſo well authenticated, accuracy would be uſeleſs. The policy of Barbarians can afford us few leſſons of wiſdom, and the recital of facts from which no inference can be drawn, is of little ſervice. The mighty genius and immenſe learning of Milton ſunk under the weight of the annals of the Heptarchy; and on his authority we may aſſert, that the wars, the treaties, the inſurrections, and the tumults of a barbarous and uncivilized people are to us of no more importance than the battles of kites and crows.

If then ſuch be our ſentiments with reſpect to our own earlier Hiſtory, what can we ſay of the Hiſtory of Mexico?—a nation in whoſe welfare or downfal we never had the ſmalleſt intereſt;—a nation which, from circumſtances, could never have arrived at any eminent degree of civilization, notwithſtanding the ridiculous hyperboles of the Abbé Clavigero;—a nation, in one word, ignorant of the uſes of paper and of iron, and whoſe ſole records were figures either painted or wrought with party-coloured feathers. Yet with no better records, and on no better foundation, for the evidence of the Spaniſh hiſtorians reſolves itſelf into this, does the learned Abbé build the enormous ſtructure of two ſolid quartos, ſtuffed with impoſſible facts, abſurd exaggerations, and ſuch a barbarous jargon of uncouth names, as to be within one degree of abſolute unintelligibility.

What were the reaſons which induced the tranſlator to clothe this Mexican hiſtorian in an Engliſh dreſs, we cannot pretend to determine. The elegant and accurate Robertſon had given us a noble account of the diſcovery and conqueſt of America, the only part of the hiſtory in which we are concerned, extracted from the moſt authentic Spaniſh hiſtorians. It is needleſs at this day to extol his work, but it ſeems it is not ſufficiently accurate. Mr. Cullen or Robertſon is not perfectly *au fait* in the Mexican orthography, and has in more places than one miſ-ſpelled, according to the Abbé Clavigero, the names of officers of diſtinction; a fault which the good Abbé is careful to correct in his notes. Speaking of two Mexican noblemen, whoſe names were Teuhtile and Cuitlalpitoc, he ſays at the bottom of the page, "Bernal Diaz writes *Teudili*, inſtead of *Teuhtile*, and *Pitalpitoqui* in place of *Cuitlalpitoc*. Herrera calls it *Pitalpitoc*; and Solis and Robertſon, *who thought to amend it, Pilpator.*" We tremble for the Doctor's hiſtoric fame, when he is thus convicted of ſuch a palpable error! What! to falſify a record, and miſ-ſpell the name of a Mexican nobleman!—Unpardonable—and in a point of ſuch moment too! Surely he will in his next edition kiſs the rod, and with many thanks ſubmit to the correction of this Mexican orthographer.

For our part, if Robertſon be wrong, we

we are fully content to be wrong with him, and highly as we eſteem truth, we hold it too dear, if bought at the expence of perusing the Hiſtory of the Abbé Clavigero.

Some men think upon a ſubject till it becomes their weakneſs. The good Abbé is ſo enthuſiaſtic in the cauſe of Mexico, that he is perſuaded he has traced them authentically, at leaſt one tribe, from the year of the Chriſtian Æra 596. To offer a ſerious proof of the impoſſibility, without writing, of preſerving an accurate chain of events for ſo long a time, would be an abſurdity equal to that of the hiſtorian. What was our own Hiſtory during that period? Yet we had at leaſt ſome who could write. Notwithſtanding this, we have preſented to us by the Abbé a regular ſucceſſion of monarchs, their marriages, treaties, wars, and conqueſts, nay, for ſeveral we have very wiſe ſpeeches handed down. If we could ſuppoſe facts might be preſerved as long by tradition aſſiſted by painting, it is ſurely not ſo much to aſſert that long ſpeeches never could. All the hiſtory, therefore, anterior to the conqueſt by Cortez, the Abbé muſt forgive us if we receive with very great diſtruſt, or at leaſt much the greateſt part of it. It is only ſince the year that we properly can be ſaid to proceed on tangible matter; all beyond is at beſt but probable conjecture.

But admitting the authenticity of it, ſo much accuracy is uſeleſs in a caſe of this kind, and little claim has that Hiſtory to our attention, which is at once unintereſting and uninſtructing. As a ſpecimen, we ſhall give a ſhort extract from the firſt volume, which brings the narrative down to the invaſion of Cortes; premiſing, that from the immenſe number of barbarous names, it is almoſt impoſſible to preſerve any thing like a connected remembrance of facts.

"At that time, in Acolhuacan, reigned *Techotlala*, ſon of king Quimtzin. The firſt thirty years of his reign were peaceful; but afterwards *Tzompan*, prince of Xaltocan, revolted, and finding his own force inſufficient to oppoſe his ſovereign, he called to his aſſiſtance the ſtates of Otompan, Mextitlan, Quahuacan, Tecomic, Quauhtitlan, and Tepezotlan. The king promiſed him pardon, provided he would lay down his arms and ſubmit; which clemency probably proceeded from reſpect to the noble extraction of the rebel, who was the laſt deſcendant of Chiconquauhtli, one of the three Acolhuan princes. But Tzompan confiding in the number of his troops, rejected the offer with contempt; when the king ſent an army againſt him, which was joined by the Mexicans and Tepanecas, whoſe ſervice he had demanded. The war was obſtinate, and laſted for two months; but at length victory declaring for the king, Tzompan, with all the chiefs of the revolted cities, was put to death, and in him was extinguiſhed the illuſtrious race of Chiconquauhtli. This war, in which the Mexicans ſerved as auxiliaries to the king of Acolhuacan againſt Xaltocan and the other confederated ſtates, is repreſented in the third picture of Mendoza's collection; but the interpreter of thoſe pictures was miſtaken, when he imagined that thoſe cities were ſubjected to the Mexican crown."

The whole narrative is of a piece with this, and we ſhall therefore trouble our readers with no more of it, but proceed to give ſome extracts deſcriptive of the laws, cuſtoms, &c. of the natives of Mexico, from which they may derive more entertainment. Before, however, we attempt this, we ſubmit the following account of the ſplendour, power, and wiſe regulations of Neza Hualcojotl, monarch of the mighty empire of Acolhuacan.

"Nezahualcojotl, who, beſides the attachment which he had to his nation, was gifted with uncommon prudence, made ſuch regulations and changes in the ſtate, that in a little time it became more flouriſhing than it had ever been under any of his predeceſſors. He gave a new form to the councils which had been eſtabliſhed by his grandfather. He conferred offices on perſons the fitteſt for them. One council determined cauſes purely civil, in which, among others, five lords who had proved conſtantly faithful to him in his adverſity, aſſiſted. Another council judged of criminal cauſes, at which the two princes his brothers, men of high integrity, preſided. The council of war was compoſed of the moſt diſtinguiſhed military characters, among whom Icotihuacan, ſon-in-law to the king, and alſo one of the thirteen nobles of the kingdom, had the firſt rank. The treaſury-board conſiſted of the king's major-domos, and the firſt merchants of the court. The principal major-domos who took charge of the tributes, and other parts of the royal income, were three in number. Societies ſimilar to academies were inſtituted for poetry, aſtronomy, muſic, painting, hiſtory, and the art of divination, and he invited the moſt celebrated profeſſors of his kingdom to his court, who met on certain

days to communicate their discoveries and inventions; and for each of these arts and sciences, although little advanced, schools were appropriated. To accommodate the mechanic branches, he divided the city of Tezuco into thirty odd divisions, and to every branch assigned a district; so that the goldsmiths inhabited one division, the sculptors another, the weavers another, &c. To cherish religion he raised new temples, created ministers for the worship of their gods, gave them houses, and appointed them revenues for their support, and the expences which were necessary at festivals and sacrifices. To augment the splendour of his court, he constructed noble edifices both within and without the city, and planted new gardens and woods, which were in preservation many years after the conquest, and shew still some traces of former magnificence."

Who would imagine, from the pomp and gravity of this account, that the author was speaking of a parcel of illiterate savages? We question whether a man speaking of the times of a Trajan, a Marcus Aurelius, or a Frederick, could use more dignified expressions—Courts civil and criminal, a council of war, a treasury-board, royal societies, academies for arts and sciences, and celebrated professors. But can the Abbé seriously think the understandings of men so very easily imposed on by names? He may himself be deceived; and if so, he is to be pitied and forgiven. Indeed by his tales of giants, ghosts, and prodigies, and even on a simple matter of fact, by his account of a human sacrifice, where the victims were above seventy thousand, and the spectators six millions, he has given proof abundant of his credulity: yet this is a man who presumes to censure Robertson for misrepresentation!

[*To be continued.*]

Mystical Initiations; or, Hymns of Orpheus, translated from the original Greek: with a preliminary Dissertation on the Life and Theology of Orpheus. By Thomas Taylor. Small Octavo. Price 5s. T. Payne and Son.

[FROM A CORRESPONDENT.]

"PROCUL, O procul este, profani!" might well have been the motto to this elaborate production. The multitude indeed, though unforbidden, will keep at an awful distance from the scene of these "*Mystical Initiations*." They are only for the favoured few! In the present work Mr. Taylor hath displayed no common erudition. His "Preliminary Dissertation" and notes are the most valuable part of it. Of the former we shall select the following specimen, as a proof of an imagination highly elevated and refined by the sublime philosophy of the Platonists.

"The Deity is an immense and perpetually exuberant fountain whose streams originally filled, and continually replenish the world with life. Hence the universe contains in its ample bosom all general natures;—divinities visible and invisible; the race of Demons; the noble army of exalted souls, and men rendered happy by wisdom and virtue. According to this theology, the power of universal soul does not alone diffuse itself to the sea, and become bounded by its circumfluent waters, while the wide expanse of air and æther is destitute of life and soul; but the celestial places are filled with souls, supplying life to the stars, and directing their revolutions in everlasting order."—"That it is possible to know more (says Mr. Taylor) of such exalted natures than is generally believed by the assistance of the ancient philosophy accompanied with a suitable life, is, I am persuaded, true; and I would recommend the glorious investigation to every liberal mind."

We warmly recommend the "Dissertation," &c. (though not this phantom-hunting) to the attention of the Literati.

In respect to the *Hymns*, we have little to say. The merits of the original are not striking. That our readers may judge of the translation, we shall present them with a part of the *seventh hymn*, which is in the same strain with all the rest. 'Tis addressed to the sun.

"HEAR, golden Titan, whose eternal eye
With broad survey illumines all the sky:
Self-born, unwearied in diffusing light,
And to all eyes the mirrour of delight:
Lord of the seasons, with *thy* fiery car,
And leaping coursers, beaming light from far;
Agile and vigorous, venerable Sun,
Fiery and bright around the Heavens *you* run.

Foe

For to the wicked, but the good man's guide,
Over all his ſteps propitious *you* preſide:
With various ſounding golden lyre, 'tis *thine*
To fill the world with harmony divine.
Father of ages, guide of proſperous deeds,
The world's commander, borne by lucid ſteeds;
Immortal Jove, all-ſearching, bearing light,
Source of exiſtence, pure and fiery bright;
Breſer of fruit, Almighty Lord of years,
Agile and warm, whom every power reveres;
Great eye of nature and the ſtarry ſkies,
Deom'd with immortal flames to ſet and riſe,
Diſpenſing juſtice, lover of the ſtream,
The world's great depoſ, and o'er all ſupreme.

Of the pieces which have been attributed to Orpheus, perhaps what have been generally called his *Fragments*, are the moſt intereſting. We find a verſion of the beſt of them in the notes to Mr. *Polwhele*'s elegant Tranſlation of Theocritus, &c. For the ſatisfaction of our readers (who may wiſh to ſee the manner in which Orpheus hath been rendered by another hand) we ſhall extract a part of the *firſt Fragment*, as tranſlated by Mr. *Polwhele*, who hath introduced it by a long account of Orpheus. But "let us "now draw aſide (ſays Mr. P. with all the "enthuſiaſm of Mr. *Taylor*)—let us "draw aſide the veil! Let us approach "with reverence!—Behold the venerable "figure! Liſten to the ſolemn preludes "of his harp! And hark! he addreſſes "*Muſæus*, who ſtands foremoſt in the "groupe of the initiated:

CLOSE—cloſe the doors! Away profane crew!
My ſtrain flows only for the choſen few;
Yet thou, Muſæus, lend a liſtening ear!
Son of the ſilver moon, in ſilence hear!
Nor * while unveil'd the oracles of light,
Graſp airy forms, to ſink thy ſoul in night.
O come, and with attention's ſteadfaſt eye,
Thro' the dark lore intuitively pry;
Ope to the holy leſſons I impart,
The ſecret foldings of thy inmoſt heart;
Thy ſteps aſcending, the ſtrait path be trod,
And lo! the world's ſole ſovereign—the One God!

ATTEND, my ſon, attend while I unfold,
The God, whoſe wide-ſpread glories I behold!
For tho' his ſpirit far eludes my ſight,
I ſee his footſteps, and his arm of might!
But round his form a veiling cloud he throws;
To mortals, ten deep curtains interpoſe!
Tho' all bend trembling to his awful law,
The Almighty Monarch ● man ever ſaw——
But he, the ſole begotten, whoſe high race
From Chaldee's antient progeny we trace;
He, who the courſes of the planets knew,
And ev'n deſcrib'd the rolling circle true;
Who of the ſphere the central motion found,
And mark'd it on its axis wheeling round.
He rules the ſtormy deep—the troubled air;
Graſps the wing'd lightning, and expands the glare!
Behold the Sovereign of the unbounded ſkies
(While proſtrate earth beneath his foot-ſtool lies)
With arm outſtretch'd o'er ocean's utmoſt wave,
The deep rock ſhatter'd, and the mountain-cave,
Firm roots his golden throne, the' rent the poles,
And, daſhing at its baſe, creation rolls!

All this is truly ſublime; and 'tis in the manner of the *Hymns* of Orpheus; though (as we have already hinted) the *Fragments* muſt be more pleaſing to people in general, who, unintereſted in mythological invocation and deſcription, may yet be ſtruck with a delightful awe by theſe myſterious leſſons, inculcating the doctrines of the One true God.

We cannot conclude this article without obſerving, that though Mr. Taylor may not be ranked very high as a poetical tranſlator, he may be placed in no inferior ſtation among the proficients in abſtruſer literature.

* Quære, Is this the meaning of the original? The paſſage, it muſt be confeſſed, is very obſcure.

The Life of Samuel Johnſon, L. L. D. By Sir John Hawkins, Knt. 8vo. 7s. 6d. Buckland.

(*Continued from Vol.* XI. *page* 323.)

IT is not many years ago ſince that aged and patriotic divine Dr. Willon, in his *then* enthuſiaſtic regard and veneration for Mrs. Macaulay, had that patriotic lady ſeated on a throne and crowned with laurel, amid a brilliant company, who in their turns preſented her with ſprigs of bays, and copies of adulatory verſes. This foolery, at which all preſent, except the Lady and the Doctor, were *laughing in their ſleeves*, is borrowed from Italy, where at the revival of learning different Popes encouraged the coronation of poets. But till informed by Sir John Hawkins, we did not ſuſpect that the grave and *important* Dr. Johnſon had been the author and conductor of a frolic of this kind. The paragraph in Sir John is a very maſter-piece of goſſiping, and is a real curioſity; we therefore beg leave to give it in his own words. Having already deſcribed the Club inſtituted by Johnſon, to divert his melancholy, as Sir John will have it, our Knight thus relates the coronation of Mrs. Lenox:—"One evening "at the Club, Johnſon propoſed to us the "celebrating the birth of Mrs. Lenox's "firſt literary child, as he called her "book, (*the Life of Harriot Stuart*) "by a whole night ſpent in feſtivity. "Upon his mentioning it to me, I told "him I had never ſat up a whole night "in my life-time; but he continuing to "preſs me, and ſaying that I ſhould find "great delight in it, I, and all the reſt "of our company, conſented. The place "appointed was the Devil Tavern; and "there, about the hour of eight, Mrs. "Lenox and her huſband, and a Lady of "her acquaintance now living, as alſo "the Club, and friends to the number of "near twenty, aſſembled. Our ſupper was "elegant, and Johnſon deſired that a mag-"nificent hot apple-pye ſhould make a "part of it; and this he would have ſtuck "with bay-leaves, becauſe, forſooth, "Mrs. Lenox was an authereſs, and had "written verſes; and further he had "prepared for her a crown of laurel, "with which, but not till he had invoked "the muſes by ſome ceremonies of his "own invention, he encircled her brows. "The night paſſed, as muſt be imagined, "in pleaſant converſation and harmleſs "mirth, intermingled at different periods "with the refreſhments of coffee and tea. "About five, Johnſon's face ſhone with "meridian ſplendor, though his drink "had been only lemonade; but the far "greater part of us had deſerted the co-"lours of Bacchus, and were with difficulty rallied to partake of a ſecond re-"freſhment of coffee, which was ſcarcely "ended when the day began to dawn. "This phenomenon began to put us in "mind of our reckoning; but the waiters "were all ſo overcome with ſleep, that it "was two hours before we could get a "bill; and it was not till near eight that "the creaking of the ſtreet-door gave the "ſignal for our departure.

"My mirth had been conſiderably "abated by a ſevere fit of the tooth-ach, "which had troubled me the greater part "of the night, and which Bathurſt endea-"voured to alleviate by all the topical re-"medies and palliatives he could think "of; and I well remember, at the inſtant "of my going out of the tavern-door, the "ſenſation of ſhame that affected me, "occaſioned not by reflection on any "thing evil that had paſſed in the courſe "of the night's entertainment, but on "the reſemblance it bore to a debauch. "However, a few turns in the Temple, "and a breakfaſt at a neighbouring "Coffee-houſe, enabled me to overcome "it."

We have given the above citation at length, both on account of the frolic it relates, which we ſhould not have expected from the important gravity of a Johnſon, and that our readers may be able to judge for themſelves of the ſtyle and manner of Sir John Hawkins. Other periodical publications have already remarked the extreme ſillineſs and abſurd ſelf-importance of Sir John, in obtruding on the public a dull tale of his tooth-ach; his ſenſation of ſhame on being at an entertainment that was *like* a debauch; and his turns in the Temple, and breakfaſt at a Coffee-houſe, which ſet him to rights again: As theſe, we ſay, have been already remarked on by others, we forbear adding any thing, farther than that Sir John muſt have a ſtrange taſt of underſtanding, if he thought his tooth-ach, and his breakfaſting at a Coffee-houſe, could be any way intereſting to his reader. And if not intereſting, why obtrude ſuch wretched *goſſiping* on the public?

The

The intelligent reader will perceive that the ſtyle is the very diction of dulneſs and inſipidity. Alas, poor Johnſon! into the hands of what Biographers haſt thou fallen!

It is certain that Johnſon always ſpoke of his deceaſed wife with the deepeſt affection, and his concern for her future ſtate, his Prayers and Meditations evince in a very uncommon degree. But Sir John takes it upon him to tell us, that he was "often inclined to think, that if this "fondneſs for his wife was not diſſembled, "was a leſſon he had learned by "rote, and that when he practiſed it, he "knew not where to ſtop till he became "ridiculous." What reader of delicacy of feeling but muſt be ſcandalized at the impertinence and even brutality of the above remarks! The reaſons on which Sir John would ſupport his moſt unchriſtian and coarſe cenſure are theſe: "Their mar-"riage was not one of thoſe which inconſi-"derate young people call love-match-"es." It is a fact almoſt univerſally known, that *inconſiderate love matches* generally turn out moſt miſerably. That affection which is founded upon no eſteem, but has merely for its ſource the giddy inconſiderate paſſion of boys and girls, is ſure to vaniſh in a very few days. But the ſincerity of Johnſon's affection for his deceaſed wife muſt be doubted, becauſe his was NOT an *inconſiderate love match*! A ſtrange ſpecimen of logic indeed! Nor are the following much better: "She was more than old enough to "be his mother; their union was pro-"ductive of no children, her attention "to ſome, at leaſt, of the duties of a "wife were evident in the perſon of her "huſband, whoſe negligence of dreſs "ſeemed never to have received the leaſt "correction from her, and who in the "ſordidneſs of his apparel, and the com-"plexion of his linnen, even ſhamed her." All this in his wife's true *might* have been true, but it would be injuſtice in the writer of this article not to ſay, who was acquainted with Johnſon the laſt ſixteen years of his life, and was often in his company, that his appearance when he dined from home, had always much of that neatneſs and decency which we generally find in a ſubſtantial Quaker. It is alſo a ſtrange argument, that becauſe a man *will* be a ſlo-ven, he cannot have a real affection for his wife. Our ſagacious Knight proceeds with his reaſons. "Proofs are wanting, "ſays he, that Johnſon was at any pe-"riod of his life ſuſceptible of amorous emo-"tions." This is taking for granted, with a vengeance, what no man can know; and true it is that thoſe who moſt pretend to *ambrous emotions*, as Sir John *delicately words* it, have often the leaſt of that which is real and genuine. But Sir John has ſtill more reaſons. Though Johnſon has "celebrated her perſon in the "word *formoſa*," he was too blind to have been a witneſs of her beauty, and Garrick, Hawkeſworth, and others, told him, "that there was ſomewhat crazy in "the behaviour of them both: profound "reſpect on his part," (a pretty reaſon indeed, to prove that his affection was diſſembled, or that he was crazy!) "and "the airs of an antiquated beauty on "her's." And that the reader might not be at a loſs to account for this *profound reſpect*, Sir John tells us that Johnſon thought it "neceſſary, that he ſhould "practiſe his beſt manners to one whom, "as ſhe was deſcended from an ancient "family, and had brought him a fortune, "he thought his ſuperior." This is another of Sir John's pretty proofs of a huſband's crazineſs! But, in a word, we do not believe there is an inſtance in the Engliſh language of more futile arguments brought in ſupport of that moſt infamous preſumption, that Johnſon's affection for the memory of his deceaſed wife was hypocriſy, affectation, and at laſt ſelf-deluſion. Nor can there be groſſer ignorance of human nature than to aſſert, that becauſe Johnſon was an incorrigible ſloven in his dreſs, becauſe he was too blind to ſee his wife's beauty (though, as a brother Critic has obſerved, he certainly had been near enough to her); that becauſe ſhe was almoſt old enough to be his mother; and that becauſe Garrick and Hawkeſworth and others told our author that there was ſomewhat crazy in the behaviour of them both, the affection of Johnſon muſt therefore have been affected and diſſembled. A very ſmall knowledge of human nature will convince us, and daily obſervation will tell us, that one man's affection is not governed or formed by another man's taſte or opinion. How can he or the leſs ſuch a one, are daily exclamations; but the love or affection of the party who is the ſubject of the wonder remains undiminiſhed by the opinion of impertinent meddlers. The truth is affection is an emotion of the ſoul, independent of cold reaſoning, and in a great degree independent of our own will or choice. Beauty, handſomeneſs of features and even deformity, loſe their firſt effect by long familiarity, and there is a ſomething in the look, the voice, the manner

manner and way of a perſon that will overcome and cover every defect ſeen by others, and lay faſt hold on the affections of a particular individual. This caprice, or name it as you will, is human nature; and the man who ſtudies life, ſees it before him every day. Fixing our thoughts the cloſe on theſe truths, how groſs, fallacious, and impertinent, muſt the ſurmiſes and reflections of Sir John Hawkins appear to the liberal-minded philoſopher, and how ſcandalous in the eyes of the *real* friends and admirers of the genuine worth of the much-injured Johnſon, muſt that temper of ſoul and heart diſplay itſelf,—that temper, which, not contented with placing every feeble and conſtitutional weakneſs in the broadeſt light, muſt alſo indulge itſelf in the moſt ungenerous ſuppoſitions, and upbraid as hypocritical diſſimulation, thoſe workings of the heart which acted to no rule, which were natural in the ſtricteſt ſenſe, and not to be meaſured by the ſtandard of [illegible] taſte, or cheriſhed by the [illegible] to Sir John's [illegible], an intimacy can poſſibly [illegible] cenſure and ridicule? But we have taken leave of this execrable and treacherous part of our Knight's moſt unfriendly and unphiloſophic reverence, and illiberal and unfounded ſuppoſitions.

Our author next enters into a diſplay of Johnſon's natural infirmities. "By the unhappineſs of his bodily conſtitution," ſays Sir John, "and the defect of his organs of ſenſe, he was rendered unſuſceptible of almoſt all thoſe delights which we term pleaſures of the imagination." But this unblushing aſſertion, from our own knowledge of Johnſon, we deny. Who but an idiot could ſuppoſe that the author of Raſſelas, and the many allegorical tales in the eaſtern manner which are ſcattered through his works, and are the genuine effuſions of a moſt luxuriant fancy, was incapable of the pleaſures of imagination? or that becauſe his ſight was defective, that he could not ſee "the various delightful proſpects which the face of nature affords, the beautiful and the grand," the mind of Johnſon was therefore, as our Knight modeſtly aſſerts, "preſented with an univerſal blank."—This is too contemptible to deſerve refutation or remark. Yet we muſt follow Sir John a little farther. "This melancholy truth," ſays he, (viz. Johnſon's inſuſceptibility of the pleaſures of the imagination) "I have made attempt to illuſtrate by the following obſervations." Theſe are, that "he was near-ſighted," that "a ſtone had "deprived him of the uſe of one eye;" that "to him a ſtatue was an unſhapen maſs, and a ſumptuous edifice a quarry of ſtone.—Of the beauties of painting he had not the leaſt conception.——To the delights of muſic he was equally inſenſible: neither voice nor inſtrument, nor the harmony of concordant ſounds, had power over his affections, or even to engage his attention."—Such are the wonderful proofs, that Johnſon was incapable of the pleaſures of the imagination, and that his undeniably great and vigorous mind preſented him "with an univerſal blank."—But our miſerable logician ſufficiently refutes himſelf. Muſic, he ſays, could not engage his attention. His attention therefore muſt have been engaged by the pleaſure of his own thoughts or reveries, *alias* imagination, for we cannot ſuppoſe that the *waking* mind of Johnſon was ever loſt in unthinking ſtupor or *blank* idiotiſm. And this our Knight inadvertently, and to the deſtruction of his hypotheſis confirms. "Of muſic in general," ſays Sir John, "he has been heard to "ſay, *it excites in my mind no ideas, "and hinders me from* contemplating "*upon.*"—So the Doctor was ſuſceptible of the pleaſures of contemplation, but not of the imagination! Alas, Sir John!

We have now the hiſtory of Mrs. Williams, the blind lady whoſe converſation beguiled and ſoothed many of his melancholy hours. By the produce of a benefit play given her by Garrick, and the profits of a quarto volume of Miſcellanies in proſe and verſe, publiſhed by ſubſcription, ſhe acquired three hundred pounds; which "little fund," ſays Sir John, "being prudently inveſted, yielded an "income, that under ſuch protection as "ſhe experienced from Doctor Johnſon, "was ſufficient for her ſupport."

Mrs. Williams was poſſeſſed of uncommon endowments; was ſkilled in the French and Italian languages, and had made conſiderable advances in literature before ſhe had the misfortune to loſe her ſight; which, ſays Sir John, "made but "a ſmall abatement of her cheerfulneſs, "and was ſcarce any interruption of her "ſtudies."—For at proper hours ſhe always had ſome one to read to her. And here we cannot paſs over our Knight's perverſeneſs. A deficiency of ſight "preſented Johnſon's mind with an univerſal blank,——but total loſs of ſight had no ſuch effect on that of Mrs. Williams. And indeed as Knight has

been somehow inclined to do her justice. Johnson's wife, says Sir John, "a short "time before her death, had consigned "to his care a friend of her own sex, a "person of very extraordinary endow-"ments." This lady was then afflicted with a cataract in her eyes,—was a constant companion of Johnson's wife, after whose decease she was advised to try what could be done for her by the hand of an operating Surgeon; and "for the con-"venience of performing the intended "operation, Johnson took her home, "and upon the failure of that, kept her "as the partner of his dwelling, till he "removed into chambers, first in Gray's "Inn, and next in the Temple. After-"wards, in 1766, upon taking a house "in Johnson's Court in Fleet-street, he "invited her thither, and in that, and "his last house in Bolt-Court, she suc-"cessively dwelt for the remainder of her "life."

"She was a woman," says Sir John, "of an enlightened understanding; plain, "as the women call it, in her person, "and easily provoked to anger; but pos-"sessing nevertheless some excellent mo-"ral qualities, among which no one "was more conspicuous than her de-"sire to promote the welfare and happi-"ness of others: and of this she gave a "signal proof, by her solicitude in fa-"vour of an institution for the mainte-"nance and education of poor deserted "females in the parish of St. Sepulchre."—"To this institution she bequeathed "her little fund abovementioned.—To "the endowments and qualities here "ascribed to her may be added a larger "share of experimental prudence than is "the lot of most of her sex. Johnson, "in many exigencies, found her an able "counsellor, and seldom shewed his "wisdom more than when she hearkened "to her advice. In return, she received "from his conversation the advantages "of religious and moral improvement, "which she cultivated so, as in a great "measure to smooth the constitutional as-"perity of her temper. When these "particulars are known, this intimacy, "which began with compassion, and ter-"minated in a friendship that subsisted "till death dissolved it, will be easily ac-"counted for."

No one of the many histories of Johnson's acquaintances, and *no a quaint-ances*, with which Sir John has most enormously swelled out his book, is more properly a part of the History of Johnson's Life than the Anecdotes of this sensible, learned, and virtuous woman, who was long a member of his family. Her conversation, we speak from knowledge, was ingenious without ostentation, and accomplished in polite literature without affectation or pedantry, those weaknesses by which our female *literati* often render themselves tiresome and disagreeable. In a word, it was suited to the mind of a Johnson, whose greatest comfort, as Sir John often tells us, was rational conversation; and his humanity was gratified by the reflection, that his circumstances at last enabled him to alleviate the distresses of blindness, and to retain under his roof one whose company he esteemed for her moral and literary accomplishments, and who, without such a friend as he proved, must have been greatly distressed.

Sir John now proceeds to an account of the Doctor's negro-servant; but as he resumes this subject near the conclusion of his book, we reserve our remarks on it till nearer ours. After the negro-servant Mr. Doddington, afterwards Lord Melcombe, is introduced. This person, who, says Sir John, "affected to be the "character of a patron of learned and "ingenious men," offered his friendship to Johnson, who declined his acquaintance, and no wonder, if his adherents were such as Sir John describes them, men without principle or probity, and who delighted in profanity. On Paul Whitehead he is particularly severe, accusing him of swearing and profanity. In the group of Doddington's adherents we find Hogarth, Ware the Architect, Gen. Lambert and Hayman the painters, and Havard the player; men who, according to Sir John, "had spent all their lives in "and about Covent-Garden, and looked "upon it as the school of manners, and an "epitome of the world." Sir John, who takes every opportunity to expose Dr. Johnson's want of prudence, owns that it was an act of great prudence in him to decline Mr. Doddington's friendship, on account of the persons which it was likely to introduce him to. But we now come to an important period of Johnson's Life, the History of his Dictionary, and the circumstances that attended it.

*(To be Concluded in our next.)*

The Lounger; A Periodical Paper, published at Edinburgh in the Years 1785 and 1786. 3 Vols. 12mo. 9s. Cadell, London; Creech, Edinburgh.

IN literature, as in all the other pursuits of man, there is a certain *fashionable* fluctuation, which, to a contemplative mind, cannot but appear to the full as absurd as in itself, philosophically considered, it is inevitable.

Thus, at the beginning of the preſent century—the Auguſtan æra of claſſical genius in this country, as ſtill with an emphatic pride we are apt fondly to ſtyle it—no perſon who wiſhed to be thought poſſeſſed of either taſte or breeding, could ſit down to breakfaſt without having the Tatler, the Spectator, or the Guardian of the morning before him; and at the coffee-houſe in the evening, the queſtion was not, "What is the *news* of the day?" but, "How do you like the laſt *Lucubration* of Iſaac Bickerſtaff?" or (when thoſe Lucubrations ceaſed) "What do you think of the laſt Anecdote of Sir Roger de Coverley?"—If on topics like theſe even a *lounger* over his tea or coffee was not prepared to give a *ſmart* reply, though it might not be altogether a *ſatisfactory* one, in not leſs contempt would he have been held then than at preſent he would be, if, joining in a circle of *Quidnuncs*, he could not gravely expatiate on the contents of a newly arrived Dutch mail, and, with more gravity ſtill, predict from thoſe contents the conſequences that muſt unavoidably follow, to the total deſtruction—Heaven protect us!——*the total deſtruction of the political balance of Europe*.

In effuſions of wit and fancy, however, and even in diſcuſſions of a moral and philoſophical nature, England, far from having degenerated, ſeems ſtill to maintain that pre-eminence which heretofore ſhe attained, through the exertions of an Addiſon and a Steele—a Swift and an Arbuthnot, &c.——In the mode of communicating them, however, eſſentially has ſhe varied. Then perſonal politics were ſuffered to carry every thing before it. Literary objects form, as it were, but the back-ground of the picture of the times, and with reſpect to the diurnal effuſions of living merit and merits, we muſt either remain in a ſtate of ignorance, or be at the trouble of exploring the columns of a heterogeneous, and perhaps proſtituted news-paper——a ſpecies of publication which has long ſince become the vortex of every ſubject, laudable or illaudable, that can poſſibly excite the feelings or command the attention of mankind.*

In London, ſince Johnſon produced his Idler, we hardly recollect a periodical Eſſayiſt of the *Addiſonian School* who has ſurvived, or who indeed has deſerved to ſurvive, the day of his exiſtence, and even *he*, with all the powers of a literary Coloſſus, could not, at the firſt appearance of that paper, command the public attention to it, without ſtooping to mingle his own ſterling ore with the droſs of a common political print.

For ſeveral years before that period, whether from a poverty of genius in authors, or—what is more probable—a want of encouragement in their Mecenates the booksellers, moral wit and humour (*unſpiced* with the altercations of political *Outs* and *Ins*, and thoſe of their reſpective partizans) had ceaſed to poſſeſs charms ſufficient to attract either of them *per ſe* any degree of general notice, inſomuch, that even of the Rambler (the firſt, and by much the beſt periodical work of Johnſon) the number ſold on each day, if we may believe Sir John Hawkins, *hardly amounted to five hundred*.

That *faſhion* of literary publication, however, which England ſeems ſo long to have rejected, Scotland (now, it would appear, arrived at the Auguſtan æra of her literature) has, for ſome years, ſucceſsfully adopted, and to Mr. Mackenzie (author of thoſe admired papers—The Man of Feeling, The Man of the World, &c.) with the aſſiſtance, it appears, of the ſame gentlemen who were his colleagues in the "Mirror," we are now, under the title of the "Lounger," indebted for an aſſemblage of papers conducted on the ſame principle as the preceding ones from the ſame quarter, but penned with more elegance, more *acumen*, and more of that enlarged knowledge of the follies and foibles of human nature, which can never be illuſtrated with accuracy but by men, who (truſting not to mere *book information*) poſſeſs opportunities of mixing even as *Loungers* in the various ſcenes of buſy life, with talents to give to ſuch ſcenes animation, whether with the pen or the pencil.

* It is a circumſtance unknown, perhaps, even to the authors of the Mirror and Lounger, that about ſixty years ago a paper ſimilar to their own was publiſhed at Edinburgh, under the title of *The Review*. Some years ago, we ſaw two or three numbers of it, which, in our opinion, exhibited, even at that period, a very favourable picture of Caledonian wit and humour, the two ſiſter muſes of literature in which our brethren of the North have hitherto been ſuppoſed deficient.——*The Review* was printed in the form of a ſmall folio or quarto, we recollect not diſtinctly which; and the late Reverend Doctor Wallace [illegible] (a gentleman well known in the republic of letters) was, according to our information, one of the principal authors of it.—As a literary curioſity, we have repeatedly, but in vain, endeavoured to obtain a copy of it. This hint we ſuggeſt, [illegible] gentlemen poſſeſſed of more favourable opportunities than ourſelves may be in-

FOR theſe judicious obſervations the public is indebted to the diligence and public ſpirit of the Honourable Mr. St. John, whoſe ſituation as Surveyor-General of the Crown Lands, has given him opportunities of information to which ordinary men are precluded acceſs; and he has availed himſelf of them with ſingular judgment, through the whole of his work. He gives very ſufficient proof of his ability as an Hiſtorian, an Antiquarian, and a Lawyer. His motives for undertaking it are beſt explained in his own words: "Hitherto a peculiar ignorance ſeems to have prevailed, reſpecting the nature of the Crown Lands. Some perſons conceive the object to be more conſiderable, and others think it leſs ſo, than it really is. While ſome are flattering themſelves with the deluſive hopes of great relief from national burdens, by the ſale of the Crown Lands; others as ignorantly ſuppoſe that they are ſo totally and irretrievably alienated, that the remaining intereſt is too inſignificant to deſerve any attention. If the following obſervations ſhall at all contribute to the ſervice of the public, by throwing any light on objects which have not as yet been brought into one point of view; the author will attain his ſole purpoſe, and will contentedly ſubmit to the cenſure which he may deſerve for the many defects in the execution of this attempt."

Mr. St. John has arranged his materials under five different heads: Of the origin and ſources of the Landed Revenue of England; of the various acceſſions and alienations to and from this Revenue; of its preſent ſtate; of its management; and, laſtly, of different projects for its improvement.

By the Landed Revenue, we do not at preſent underſtand that the exigencies of the ſtate are to be anſwered by rents of lands appropriated to that purpoſe. Whatever might have been, as ſuch certainly was the proceſs in the earlier periods of our hiſtory, it has by the change of manners, and a thouſand concurring circumſtances, become now impoſſible. If therefore Government is to be ſupplied from lands allotted to the public ſervice, it muſt be by one of two ways, according to Sir W. Petty; "either by cutting out and appropriating as much land in ſpecie as would by the rack rent be ſufficient, or elſe by *exciſing* a proper part of the rent of the whole, and applying it to the uſe of Government;" of which ways he prefers the latter. But Mr. St. John very juſtly obſerves, that by means that the *exciſed* rent ſhould be at firſt ample and ſufficient for Government, although what he ſays be true and incontrovertible, yet in practice it would be found impoſſible to proportion the revenue of the country to its wants as to guard againſt contingent exigencies; and if he means it would be advantageous to any country to receive its revenue by taking a certain ſhare of the rents, it is evident that ſuch a mode, from the expence and trouble of collection, would be utterly impracticable.

In examining the antient Landed Revenue of the Crown, Mr. St. John very properly takes up the ſubject at the great diſtribution of property by William the Conqueror. Without pretending to determine a point on which our firſt legal Antiquaries have differed, whether feuds did or did not exiſt before the Conqueſt, he aſſumes it as ſufficient, that all the land in the kingdom was in William's reign determined to be held mediately or immediately from the King, who was *de jure* proprietor of every acre in the kingdom, though he did not, *de facto*, take actual poſſeſſion. Of the land of England it is known that William made diſtribution into 60,000 feods, or knights fees, which were divided among his adherents: but by this diſtribution it is not to be underſtood that the whole landed property was changed, as it is highly probable that no Engliſhman was diſpoſſeſſed, unleſs he had been a ſupporter of the late King Harold. It remains now to be ſeen of what lands William became actually poſſeſſed; which were, according to Lord Hale, "all the demeſne lands which appertained to the Crown in the time of Edward the Confeſſor, avoiding and rendering null all the grants made by Harold during his ſhort reign:" to determine which he made that noble ſurvey Domeſday Book, which contains a very accurate deſcription of all the lands of England, except the four northern counties, which were waſte. According to this ſurvey, the demeſne lands of the Crown were immenſe. According to Davenant, the King was poſſeſſed of 1442 manors or lordſhips, beſides lands and farms in Middleſex, Rutland, and Shropſhire; over and above quit rents from ſeveral manors, amounting in the whole to no leſs than 2061l. 10s. 1½d. per

dlem; an enormous ſum, conſidering the value of money in thoſe days. Theſe demeſnes were, according to Spelman, *ſacrum patrimonium*, an unalienable inheritance; not the demeſne of the King, but the demeſne of the Crown; and from which he was to maintain only his houſehold and kingly dignity; the landholders being by their tenures obliged, at their own expence, to attend him in the field, with horſe, harneſs, and other knightly habiliments; as well for defence of the realm, as for expeditions againſt the enemy. But the King's own proper tenants were excuſed from this:—they were ſolely dedicated to huſbandry, and the cultivation of the ſoil deſtined for the King's ſupport; at firſt merely as his agricultural ſervants, but afterwards their ſervices becoming determinate and their rents fixed; what the law calls *Villein Socmen*. Theſe rents were paid originally in kind, and ſo continued till the reign of Henry the Firſt; when, according to Lord Lyttelton, the rents in kind were commuted for pecuniary payments, in conſequence of grievous complaints from the tenants, of the hardſhips they ſuffered in bringing victuals and neceſſaries for the King's houſhold, from their own dwellings to different parts of the kingdom. This pecuniary payment was aſſeſſed by the Juſtices itinerant in proportion to the value of the lands, and the neceſſities of the Crown, and was called Tallage; to which not only the antient demeſnes were ſubject, but alſo all eſcheats and wardſhips, and in ſhort *omnes res que erant in manu regis*. This mode however by tallage, was ſoon found to be oppreſſive and impolitic: oppreſſive, becauſe arbitrarily fixed by the King's Juſtices; and impolitic, becauſe it prevented the improvement of eſtates; the tallage riſing in proportion, perhaps above its value of the land. The mode was therefore finally changed for a fixed annual pecuniary rent, payable into the Exchequer; and ant. ent demeſne lands were no longer taxable by Parliament, but for the tenths and fifteenths of perſonal property.

The whole revenue of the Crown under our early Monarchs, was derived either mediately or immediately from land, and is arranged by Madox, in his Hiſtory of the Exchequer, under the following heads: 1ſt. The antient demeſnes of the Crown, of which we have juſt ſpoke: 2d. Eſcheats, or lands which reverted to the Crown for default of heirs: 3d. Feudal profits, or wardſhips, reliefs, marriages, &c.: 4th. The yearly farms of counties, towns, and boroughs: 5th. Fines and amercements, particularly for tranſgreſſions againſt the foreſt laws: 6th. Aids, ſcutages, tallages, and cuſtoms: 7th. Caſual profits of different kinds; as treaſure trove, waifs and eſtrays, wreck, goods of felons, fugitives and outlaws. Of theſe it is evident the principal part reſults from land, but the preciſe value of them it is now from the lapſe of time utterly impoſſible to diſcover.

Beſides the royal demeſnes, there have been at all times frequent acceſſions to the landed property of the Crown: Some temporary; as the great article of the revenues of vacant Biſhoprics, and ſuch Monaſteries as were of royal foundation, which were during the vacancy in the hands of the King. This right was frequently much abuſed by the Crown, and the complaints on the ſubject are frequent and notorious. Wardſhip was another temporary acceſſion, the King being hereditary guardian of ſuch children of his tenants as were minors at the time of their fathers death; an immenſe power, particularly in the caſe of female orphans, and, as Lord Lyttelton well obſerves, greater and more dangerous to the public than any the Crown poſſeſſes now; as there certainly could not be a more irreſiſtible bribe to avarice, ambition, or love, than the hand of a rich, a noble, or a beautiful heireſs; which the King, as feudal Lord, was often able to grant. Another ſource from which lands were added to the Crown, was the King's prerogative as Lord of the Sea, and his conſequent right to the *maritima incrementa*; which are of three kinds: iſlands which riſe ſuddenly in the ſea, lands gained from it by ſudden alluvion, and lands gained from it by dereliction. So lately as the year 1667, a grant was made by the Crown of land in the Humber which was overflowed by every ſpring tide, but which has been ſo ſucceſsfully improved, as to produce at preſent a rent of 900l. per annum. A ſimilar circumſtance happened in 1664. Both theſe eſtates are held by leaſe from the Crown. Another ſource of revenue ariſing from land, is the King's right to all mines royal, or gold and ſilver mines; and, laſtly, the Crown may receive acceſſions to its landed property, by the ordinary method of conveyance or purchaſe, as between ſubject and ſubject. Such are the principal modes of acceſſion of landed property to the Crown.

After this account, Mr. St. John proceeds to give a general view hiſtorically, it being impoſſible to give a particular one, of the different acceſſions and

and diminutions of the landed property of the Crown, under our reſpective Monarchs, from William the Conqueror downwards. For this he very candidly acknowledges his obligations to Davenant, who appears to have taken uncommon pains on the ſubject. The King has always had a right, though ſometimes conteſted, of alienating the Royal demeſnes; which alienation, they being his ſole ſupport, reduced him to apply to his people for aids. The people were by a ſhort-ſighted policy ever enemies to alienation in the King; not foreſeeing that unleſs ſuch power were admitted, by eſcheats, forfeitures, &c. in time the King muſt become abſolute Lord, and actual poſſeſſor of all the lands in the kingdom. An act of reſumption was always therefore a popular meaſure, and oftentimes extorted from the Monarch by force. Time has however opened the people's eyes to their true intereſts, and nothing can now be more unpopular than the idea of reſumption. In every reign from the Conqueror to Richard I. there were reſumptions. In the reigns of John, and Henry III. his ſon, there were none; and in conſequence, by the prodigal grants of the Crown, the King was almoſt beggared, ſo as that Henry complained he could not pay his baker; on which the Barons at once reſumed for the Crown all grants to foreigners, which, together with their own ſubſequent forfeitures, on their defeat at Eveſham, conſiderably retrieved the royal property; ſo that no reſumption took place under Edward I. Once indeed he attempted, under colour of law, to enquire into the titles of ſeveral of his Barons; but was ſoon ſtopped by Earl Warren, who nobly drew his ſword and told the Judges, "This is my title, and with this I will defend it." The King had magnanimity and wiſdom enough to deſiſt from the attempt. The prodigality of Edward II. again reducing the Crown to poverty, the Parliament ſtripped Gaveſton, the King's favourite, of immenſe grants which he had made him, and paſſed a law, that the crown lands ſhould not be alienated; but this law was ſoon repealed, and a freſh torrent of profuſion broke out in favour of the Spencers, which terminated at length in the death of the King; not however before the forfeitures of the Earl of Lancaſter, and his adherents had in ſome degree reſtored the royal revenues. In the glorious and long reign of Edward III. there was neither grant nor reſumption; but his ſucceſſor Richard II. trod exactly in the ſteps of Edward II. which led him to the ſame unhappy fate. The conduct of Scrope, then Chancellor, deſerves to be recorded; who boldly and honeſtly refuſed to ſet the ſeal to the royal grants, nor would ſurrender it to any but the King's own hand; who accordingly came in perſon, and deprived him of his office. In the reign of Henry IV. whoſe weak title obliged him to ſtudy popularity, there were ſeveral reſumptions. Henry V. made no reſumption, but bullied the clergy out of all the alien priories, being in number one hundred and ten, which very much increaſed his revenues. In the reign of Henry VI. there were obtained by the people ſeveral large reſumptions; in Edward IV.'s reign, one, originating with himſelf; in Richard III.'s none, he having made no grants. Under Henry VII. every poſſible mode was tried, ſucceſsfully, to increaſe the wealth of the crown, landed and otherwiſe; ſo that, according to Lord Bacon, he died worth 1,800,000l. but according to Sir Robert Cotton, 4,500,000l. beſides plate and rich attire. This immenſe wealth was ſoon diſſipated by Henry VIII. but in return, the Crown obtained under him the greateſt acceſſion of property that had ever been known. By the ſuppreſſion of ſix hundred and forty-five monaſteries, ninety colleges, two thouſand three hundred and ſeventy-four chantries and free chapels, and one hundred and ten hoſpitals, he obtained, according to Rapin, a yearly revenue of 161,000l. ſterling; but as the abbots and priors took care, on granting leaſes, and ſo let the lands at a rent below the value, it has been computed that the real acceſſion to the Crown was not leſs than 1,600,000l. per annum; which at twenty years purchaſe would make no leſs a ſum than 32,000,000l. Yet notwithſtanding this immenſe acceſſion Henry died neceſſitous. How he could have ſquandered it is not eaſy to ſay. Great ſums, according to Davenant, were ſpent on fortifying the ports in the Channel; much in ſupporting his conſequence in Europe; much in large and numerous grants to the nobility; much in erecting new Biſhoprics. During the reigns of Edward VI. Mary and Elizabeth, no remarkable change took place in the landed revenue; which in the reign of James I. on an actual ſurvey, amounted to but 66,870l. 3s. 1d. whereas at the time of William the Conqueror's ſurvey, his annual revenue, drawn principally from the Crown lands, was 387,449l. 15s. 7½d.

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n enormous diſproportion, eſpecially when he relative value of money is taken into he account. During the reign of James, rown lands were diſpoſed of to the mount of 775,000l. and his debts were omputed at 900,000l. His ſon and ſucceſſor Charles I. was by his neceſſities ompelled to a ſtill further diſſipation of he Royal revenues; ſo as that in 1626, commiſſion was iſſued to the Lord Treaſurer and others, to ſell all or any part of he land revenue except the Dutchy of Cornwall; in conſequence of which, very onſiderable quantities of land were granted away, until at length, after the King's decapitation, the Parliament gave the *coup de grace* to the expiring landed revenue, by voting a ſale of the crown lands to the amount of 600,000l. in order o pay their army. At the Reſtoration, Parliament endeavoured by ſeveral votes to reſtore the property thus alienated to the Crown; but a very great part of it was irrecoverably gone, being partly ſold for *bona fide* valuable conſiderations, partly concealed and connived at, and partly granted away to thoſe who had been inſtrumental in bringing back the King. At this time, by a commutation for 100,000l. per ann. of Exciſe duties, the Crown loſt the court of Wards and Liveries, which was one branch of the antient land revenue.

Upon an enquiry by a committee of the Houſe of Commons, immediately on the Reſtoration, 1660, the annual land revenue was 221,000l. Three years after, on a ſimilar enquiry, it had fallen to 100,000l. So rapid a deceſſion alarmed the Commons, and they, in conſequence, addreſſed the King to grant no leaſe for more than three lives, or thirty-one years; and a bill was ordered to be brought in to avoid all grants ſince 1660, except thoſe to the Duke of Albemarle and Earl of Sandwich. But theſe regulations took no effect, and the prodigality of Charles continued unbounded, that at length an act was paſſed, under which he ſold at once almoſt the whole of the fee farm rents of the Crown. What the ſale produced cannot now be aſcertained. Under William III. the remnant of the landed revenue became again the ſubject of the diſcuſſion of Parliament, alarmed by his profuſe grants, particularly to the Earl of Portland. The King had granted him nearly four-fifths of Denbighſhire, at a rent of 6s. 8d but the grant was oppoſed with ſuch ſpirit by the gentlemen of Wales, and particularly by a Mr. Price, a Member of the Houſe of Commons, that the King found himſelf obliged to drop his intention. In the laſt year of his reign the Parliament again took up the ſubject of the land revenue; and on an accurate ſurvey the total preſent produce was found to be, after deducting the expence, only 4,840l. 17s. 6d. with a remote contingent increaſe of 10,598l. which *modicum* would, in all probability, have been granted away, had not Parliament put a ſtop to any further ſale of the Crown lands, by an act paſſed in the firſt year of Queen Anne's reign, commonly called the Civil Liſt Act; by which all grants of lands are avoided, being for a longer term than three lives or thirty-one years. Had ſuch an act been paſſed at the Reſtoration, the land revenue might now produce 500,000l. per ann. but the remedy was not applied till the diſeaſe became incurable. Had all ſubſequent forfeitures and eſcheats been included in this act, the land revenue might have recovered its ancient value and importance, but they were not; and in conſequence the forfeited eſtates in 1715 were ſold, amounting to 40,000l. per ann. together with other lands which have reverted to the Crown. Still, however, the beneficial effects of the Civil Liſt Act have appeared in the increaſing value of the ſmall remainder of the antient land revenue. In our next Number we ſhall abſtract Mr. St. John's account of the preſent ſtate, management, and probable means of improving it.

The Rural Economy of Norfolk: Comprising the Management of Landed Eſtates, and the Preſent Practice of Huſbandry in that County. By Mr. Marſhall, (Author of Minutes of Agriculture, &c.) reſident upwards of two Years in Norfolk. Two vols. 8vo. 12s. Cadell.

(*Concluded from* Vol. XI. *page* 326)

[illegible]ING in a former Number given a [illegible]neral view of Mr. Marſhall's plan, [illegible]ll now proceed to examine analytically [illegible]ot with as much brevity as poſſible, in [illegible]anner, and with what ſucceſs, he

Conſidering the county as a ſubject of "*rural economy*," our author thinks it aptly diviſible into Eaſt, Weſt, and South Norfolk. On the merits and properties of each of theſe diſtricts he briefly animadverts.

verts. To East-Norfolk, however, he gives the preference; inſomuch, that, there alone, he ſays, "we are to look for that regular and long-eſtabliſhed ſyſtem of practice which has raiſed, deſervedly, the name of Norfolk huſbandmen." Thus prepoſſeſſed in favour of East-Norfolk, he particularly deſcribes its *climature*—the *ſurface* of the diſtrict—its *rivers*—its *inland navigations*—its *roads*—its *incloſures*, &c.

Confining himſelf ſtill to East-Norfolk, he next aſſigns reaſons for the degeneracy of the yeomanry from their former independence and reſpectability, and for the conſequent predominance of *copyhold* over *freehold* tenures.

Theſe conſiderations lead our author to take a general view of the farms, and of the peculiarities of ſoil in the diſtrict immediately before him. In the latter, he obſerves, a ſingular uniformity prevails; namely, that there is not, perhaps, an acre in it which does not come under the idea of a SANDY LOAM, though varying widely in its quality, both as to texture and productiveneſs.

Among its "partial evils," Mr. Marſhall particularly complains of the SCALDS*. Theſe he repreſents to be as pernicious in Norfolk, as quick-ſands and ſpringy patches are in cold-ſoiled countries, and, what is worſe, perhaps incurable, nor has he failed in aſſigning cauſes for them, which, as being grounded on reaſon, and confirmed by experience, appear to be undeniable.

In deſcribing the different ſpecies of manure uſed in the county, our author diſcovers a degree of *chemical* knowledge, rarely poſſeſſed, or, if poſſeſſed, reduced to uſeful practice, by gentlemen of an agricultural turn.—"The grand foſſil manure of Norfolk," he ſays, "is MARL; through whoſe fertiliſing quality, *judiciouſly applied*, lands, which ſeem by Nature to have been intended as a ſcanty maintenance for ſheep and rabbits, are rendered capable of fattening bullocks of the largeſt ſize, and of finiſhing them in the higheſt manner."

Before he left Norfolk, he collected a variety of ſpecimens of marls, clays, and ſoils of different parts of it. Theſe, he tells us, with a ſtill greater variety collected by him in other parts of the kingdom, he hopes (and, with no compliment to the author, but what is literally due to truth, we hope alſo) he will find leiſure, at ſome future period, ſo to analyſe as to draw ſome general inferences.

In the preſent publication, Mr. Marſhall confines himſelf to the chalk-marl of Thorp-market, in the Hundred of North-Erpingham; the clay marl of Hemſby, in the Hundred of Eaſt-Fleg; the ſoft chalk of Thorp-next-Norwich, commonly called Norwich marl; and the hard chalk of Swaffham; of each of which he gives an analyſis, with inferences from it, not leſs uſeful to the practical farmer than intereſting to the ſpeculative chemiſt. Nor are his remarks leſs valuable, though they are, of courſe, neither ſo diffuſe nor ſo ſcientific, on the particular uſes which the Norfolk huſbandmen make of mould, lime, aſhes, dung, ſoot, ſeatne*,

* For an explanation of this term, we are indebted to a copious alphabetical liſt of PROVINCIALISMS annexed to the work; from which liſt we learn, that "SCALDS" mean in Norfolk "*patches* of land which are more liable to be *ſcorched*, *burned*, or SCALDED in a hot ſeaſon, than the remainder of the piece they are ſituated in."

By no means, however, are all the provincialiſms quoted by our author *peculiar* to Norfolk, though moſt of them may doubtleſs be, as he obſerves, "*pertaining* to the rural economy of it." Many of the number we know to be frequent in various other counties of England; nor are ſome of them uncommon even in the agricultural dialect of Scotland.

Be this as it may, the liſt alluded to may be conſidered as a curious, as well as uſeful gloſſary; and if the explanations of the words be correct, which none who know Mr. Marſhall's accuracy in other reſpects can poſſibly doubt, they not only form an appendage to the work without which, to the generality of readers, various paſſages would have been involved in obſcurity, but poſſeſs this farther merit (of which, at the time he was collecting and arranging them, the ingenious author was not himſelf, perhaps, aware) that they tend in no mean degree to aſcertain the *primitive* and *ſimple* acceptation of many phraſes that, to the utter diſgrace of *learned grammaticaliſhip*, fill with perplexity, to this hour, many of the pages of our old puritanical tranſlations.

† The fact which Mr. Marſhall relates concerning the muck produced from Yarmouth, will to many of our readers appear a novel peculiarity.—"Yarmouth," ſays he, "is a market ſurrounded by marſhes and the ſea; muck, of courſe, becomes there a dear article. This, and the vicinity of the ſea-ſhore, has eſtabliſhed a practice, which I believe has been in

leather, sheepfold, soot, and other manures.

Having discussed these subjects, our author gives a slight sketch of the general character of the farmers of Norfolk, whom, he says, he does not mean to hold out as a separate order of men, but as men strongly marked by a liberality of thinking, and in consequence, by an openness in their manner and conversation, added to a certain *complacency* and *good breeding*; by which, as he archly desires to be understood, he does not mean *complaisance* or *politeness*. The lower class, however, he describes as the same plain men that farmers in general are in every other country; living in a great measure with their servants; rising early; breakfasting early; and dining universally at twelve o'clock.

Of the workmen he says, that here, as in other places, they are divisible into yearly servants and day-labourers. At the public hiring of yearly servants, he mentions an excellent custom which subsists; namely, that "the High Constable of the Hundred in which a Statute is held, holds, at the same time and place, what is called a *Petty Sessions*; at which the hiring and its attendant circumstances are or may be registered; *which register becomes, in cases of dispute, either between master and servant, or between parish and parish, a useful record.*" In respect to day-labourers, he observes, "two remarkable circumstances are united; namely, *hard work* and *low wages*." These, however, are circumstances which, far from being *remarkable*, are, we apprehend, common in many other counties; and if so unusually prevalent in Norfolk, the greater seems to be the disgrace of the master, the more unjustifiable the injury done to the servant, when (as our author immediately after observes) "there is an honesty, I had almost," adds he, "said an *honour* about the Norfolk farm-labourer, when working by the day, which I have not been able to discover in the day-labourers of any other county."

Having thus, with a freedom due to oppressed industry, expressed his sentiments respecting the day-labourers, our author proceeds to take a view of "the beasts of labour made use of in the Norfolk husbandry." Of these, as he observes, horses are the only ones, there not being, perhaps, one ox worked in the county. Of the past and present breeds of the farm-horse, and of the particular methods observed in the "*keep*" of that most serviceable animal, as well as in the uses to which he is put, we have a full and satisfactory account.

In describing the implements belonging to the rural economy of the county, he begins with the waggons and carts; and to supply the general want of the latter in getting in harvest (surprising enough, it will be acknowledged, when the *levelness* of the country is considered) he mentions a singular expedient of the farmers —that of forming a carriage from a common dung-cart and a pair of old waggon-shafts and fore-wheels, which, partaking both of a cart and a waggon, is called a *mophrodite*; and which, in Mr. Marshall's opinion, would be found extremely convenient in a *hilly country*, where carts are in a manner useless in harvest. The implements noticed next by our author are, the plough, the roller, the snow-sledge, &c. of all which he describes the various constructions, properties, and uses, with his usual accuracy, and attention to suggest improvements, where improvements can possibly be admitted.

Of the taxes he likewise takes some notice, classing them under the several heads of land-tax, tithe, and poor's rate.

We now come to the second grand division of the subject before us, namely, "the general management of estates;" which, our author remarks, is in this district conducted on a plan not generally known, and seldom, if ever, executed in other parts of the kingdom; *where*," he adds, "*receiving twice a year, by a plain rent-roll, is frequently the* SUM OF MANAGEMENT."

After a description of the old system of management, which, with some few alterations, prevails to the present time, Mr. Marshall proceeds to consider, as he expresses it, "such general matter only as necessarily occurs upon every hasty

use time immemorial, of *littering* stables with sea-sand, instead of straw. As the bed becomes soiled or wet, fresh sand is scattered on, until the whole is in a degree saturated with dung and urine: the stall is then cleared, and a fresh bed of sand laid in. *By this means a dung of a quality singularly excellent is produced.*"

A provincial term, signifying the dung, &c. of cattle.

estate."

eſtate." The variations in the duration of leaſes*, and in the amount of rents†, occupy accordingly his firſt attention. In ſpeaking of the covenants of leaſes, he ſays, they "are in Norfolk as in other diſtricts, various as leaſes themſelves;" nor does he omit to mention the important advantages accruing from an improvement that has lately taken place in the county, with reſpect to the *repairs* of buildings and fences; the tenant now covenanting to pay half the workmen's wages.

In farther diſcuſſing the ſubject of repairs, as connected with building merely, he ſays, the "*farmeries*" of Norfolk are, in general, large and convenient; many of them having been the reſidences of that yeomanry which he had before obſerved to be now nearly extinct. Of the "dwelling houſe" he ſays little more than that, in general, it is "commodious;" but the barns he deſcribes as "ſuperior to thoſe of every other county." He next ſets forth the peculiarities (and thoſe peculiarities ſeem, for the moſt part, to be improvements) that ſtruck him in the formation of the barn floors, the ſtables, the cow-houſes, the bullock-ſheds, the hog-ſtyes, the granaries, the waggon-ſheds, the rick-yards, the fold-yards, and the drinking-pits.

To theſe illuſtrations ſucceeds a deſcription of the building materials of the county; the principal of which (except in the buildings of a barn, which are generally of red brick) is an admirable white brick, that, except on a near view, has all the effect of a well-coloured ſtone; and ſo expert are the moulders of this excellent material, that cornices, and even columns, with their pedeſtals and capitals, are formed of it.

According to our author, however, this ſuperiority in brick-making is one of thoſe efforts of *neceſſity* which are frequently productive of excellency in invention‡; there not being, generally ſpeaking, a *ſtone* in the county, excepting a few *flints*, and the *ſhe-ſtone*, which, near the coaſt, is uſed inſtead of bricks; but which, from the cauſes aſſigned by Mr. Marſhall, is undeniably a dangerous material to build with in unſkilful hands.

The materials of the houſe-carpenter next occupy the attention of our author; as alſo the coverings or roofs, which are principally of *pan-tile*, or of *reed*. The latter, he ſays, is, at preſent, the favourite roof; and is of all others (good ſlate excepted) the moſt eligible for farm-buildings. After ſome pertinent and really important obſervations on the article of *reed* and *reed-roofs*, he conſiders the flooring-materials; deſcribes the method of making lime; and explains certain particularities that ſubſiſt between landlords and tenants reſpecting gates, dead fences, and even ſtiles, on which he had briefly touched before.

He then enters upon a more extenſive branch of his ſubject—that of live-hedges. Here, amidſt a variety of other particulars, the reſult of the author's perſonal obſervation, we are preſented with the Norfolk method of valuing hedge-wood, of treating old hedges, of planting and raiſing new hedges, of re-planting worn-out hedges, and of grubbing the borders of old hedges; together with a general idea of the principles on which the *incloſures* of the county are conducted.

On the ſubject of PLANTING, Mr. Marſhall is more conciſe in his remarks than we could have wiſhed; but for this brevity he candidly apologiſes, by obſerving, that his mind being ſufficiently employed on the ſubjects of *eſtate-agency* and *huſbandry*, he did not attempt, in Norfolk, to digeſt his ideas upon planting. Undigeſted, however, as he modeſtly repreſents thoſe ideas, they convey ſome

* In order to place the general management of a Norfolk eſtate in a clear and comprehenſive point of view, our author likewiſe preſents the "heads of a leaſe," according to the peculiar practice of the county; from which ſome uſeful hints may doubtleſs be derived by country landlords and tenants in general.

† Under this head, in alluding to the high rents that generally prevail, he pays the following compliment to the agricultural induſtry and ſkill of the county. "There are lands," obſerves Mr. Marſhall, "in the kingdom—I will venture to ſay within twenty miles of the metropolis—which let at eight ſhillings an acre, yet are, in their nature, equally fertile as thoſe of Norfolk, which let currently for ten or twelve ſhillings. Nothing can account for this but the ſuperiority of the Norfolk huſbandry, and the quick diſpatch which prevails in every department of the Norfolk ſyſtem of management."

‡ This remark is certainly likewiſe applicable, though not altogether in the ſame degree, perhaps, to Middleſex, and various other counties in England; for it does not appear, that the art of brick-making has any where reached that perfection which Mr. Marſhall aſcribes to it in Norfolk.

hints

hints that may not be unworthy the attention of the proprietors of landed eſtates in Eaſt-Norfolk; which it may be neceſſary to remind the reader, forms, through the whole of this work, the grand ſcene of our author's obſervations.

In treating of the general management of farms, he repreſents the principal objects of huſbandry in that diſtrict to be, bullocks, barley, and wheat; the other productions being in a great meaſure ſubordinate to theſe three; from which, chiefly, the farmer expects to pay his rent, and to ſupport his family.

After ſome other general obſervations, applicable to the diſtrict immediately before him, our author takes a general view of the prevailing method of *laying out farms* in Norfolk; of the *ſucceſſion of arable crops*, or courſe of cultivation in Eaſt-Norfolk; of the *ſoil proceſs*, or Norfolk method of putting the ſoil into a proper ſtate of cultivation; of the *manure-proceſs*, or general application, and method of applying manures in Norfolk; of the *ſeed-proceſs*, or different modes of ſowing; of the *vegetating proceſs*, or ſummer-care, protection, and management of crops in general, from ſeed-time to harveſt; of the *harveſt-proceſs*—not the proceſs of harveſting any one particular crop, but the general buſineſs of harveſt; of the *farm-yard management*—not a detail of the barn-management, and conſumption of one ſeparate ſpecies of crop, nor the winter-treatment of any one particular ſpecies of live-ſtock; but a deſcription of ſuch general buſineſs of the barn and farm-yard as cannot with the ſmalleſt degree of propriety be given under any one ſpecies either of ſtock or crop.

From moſt of his remarks on theſe important topics (through which, were we to follow Mr. Marſhall minutely, we ſhould treſpaſs far beyond our uſual bounds) the ſuperiority of Norfolk in the practice of huſbandry ſtands confeſſed. Nor is the country leſs indebted to him for the handſome manner in which (though an object of rather inferior moment) he mentions the propriety of conduct generally to be remarked in the markets. In theſe one ſingular rule is obſerved, that they are never opened till three or four o'clock in the afternoon; the market of Norwich excepted, which (with perhaps a few others) is a forenoon-market.

The conveniencies and advantages that accrue to the farmer from afternoon-markets, are, indeed, ſelf-evident.—"He has," as our author obſerves, "all the morning to himſelf: he dines with his family, and ſees his men at work; and his teams out for their afternoon-journey before he ſets off for market. His market-expences are curtailed, and a habit of lounging out a whole day idly prevented. The only inconvenience incurred by afternoon-markets to a farmer, is the *neceſſity* of returning home in the dark of winter's evenings: this, however, is an inconvenience which farmers in general who go to market at ten o'clock in the morning *voluntarily* diſpenſe with. The inn-keepers may be ſaid to be the only ſufferers by afternoon-markets."—As for the fairs, they are not ſo conſiderable, he ſays, as in ſome other counties—the fair of St. Faith excepted—which he repreſents as one of the largeſt in the kingdom.

Mr. Marſhall proceeds next to take a ſyſtematic view of the culture of various crops. That of wheat, as being the moſt important, attracts his notice firſt; and, with his uſual methodical accuracy, he conſiders, 1. The ſpecies of wheat uſually cultivated in Norfolk;—2. The ſoils on which it is uſually grown;—3. The ſucceſſion, or the crop, &c. which wheat uſually ſucceeds in the management of Eaſt-Norfolk;—4. The ſoil-proceſs;—5. The manure-proceſs;—6. The ſeed-proceſs;—7. The vegetating-proceſs;—8. The harveſt-proceſs;—9. The farm-yard proceſs;—and, laſtly, the markets for wheat.

In the ſame manner, and under heads as nearly ſimilar as the different ſubjects would permit, he conſiders the crops of barley, oats, peas, vetches, buck*, turneps†, cultivated graſſes, and natural graſſes.

To theſe diſcuſſions ſucceed deſcriptions of, and animadverſions upon, the various ſpecies of *live-ſtock*. Of the cat-

* *Polygonum fagopyrum*—*buck-wheat*, as it is uſually called, and *beank*, as it is termed in the Southern Hundreds of Eaſt-Norfolk. We perfectly agree with our author, that the addition of *wheat* to the word *buck* is a manifeſt abſurdity; wheat being, as Mr. Marſhall juſtly alleges, neither more nor leſs than a corruption of the Dutch word.

† On the *turnep-crop*, being the grand baſis of the preſent ſyſtem of Norfolk huſbandry, Mr. Marſhall is particularly copious, and, in our opinion, particularly happy alſo in his remarks.

of Norfolk, our author takes an enlarged, but a comprehenſive view, deſcribing, 1. The ſpecies or breeds;—2. Explaining the prime intention of the farmers in keeping cows, and illuſtrating the general management of the dairy;—3. Pointing out the general practice in the rearing of cattle,—and 4. Shewing the different ſpecies of cattle, particularly bullocks fatted in the county; the method by which they are fatted; the method by which they are obtained; and the method alſo by which they are diſpoſed of.

Under the ſucceeding article—that of *ſheep*—a circumſtance is mentioned, which it would be needleſs to ſay ſurpriſed us, when the reader is told that nothing in the Norfolk huſbandry ſurpriſed our author more. The circumſtance alluded to is, that of his *finding the country in a manner deſtitute of ſheep*——"In one of my journeys to Gunton," ſays Mr. Marſhall, "I purpoſely rode on horſeback through the centre of the county—by Thetford, Watton, Dereham, Reepham, &c. in order that I might catch a general idea of its rural economy. From the nature of the ſoil, and from the prevalence of the *turnep-huſbandry*, I had conceived it to be *the land of ſheep*. But from the time I croſſed the river at Thetford until I arrived within a few miles of the end of my journey, I DID NOT SEE ONE SHEEP *."

This remark, however, he ſeems to direct chiefly to the Eaſt-Norfolk farms, which, in general, he humorouſly obſerves, "are in the months of July, Auguſt, and September, as free from *ſheep* as *elephants*:" nor does he ſcruple to add, that "the breed of Norfolk-horſes was not formerly, nor its breed of cattle at preſent, more ſingular than is its *breed of ſheep* †; the principal characteriſtics of which he deſcribes to be a carcaſe long and ſlender, a fleece ſhort and fine, legs long, and black or mottled, a face black or mottled, horns (of the ewes and wedders) middle-ſized, and ſomewhat ſtraight (of the rams) very large, long, and ſpiral.

To the conſideration of the ſheep ſucceed a few obſervations on the rabbits of Norfolk; the ſoil of which, viewed at large, might, he thinks, be termed a "*rabbit-ſoil*;" nor does he think it at all improbable that "before its preſent ſyſtem of huſbandry took place, a conſiderable part of it was occupied by this ſpecies of live-ſtock."

Of the ſwine and poultry, famous as Norfolk is for both, our author ſays little; nor in that little is there any novelty.

On the ſubject of *decoys*, he is more intereſting; and in his deſcription of the leading principles of theſe rural devices (which, by the by, are far from being unconnected with the general ſyſtem of rural economy) the reader will find no ſmall ingenuity as well as accuracy.

Of the live-ſtock of Norfolk, the *laſt*, the *leaſt*, and the moſt *humble*, article, noticed by our author, is, the BEE. "A conſiderable quantity of honey," he obſerves, "is collected in Norfolk; but, in general, it is of an inferior quality, owing, as it is generally believed, to the quantity of *buck* which is annually grown in this country, and which is highly grateful to bees; affording them an ample ſupply of honey." The abſurdity of the cauſe aſcribed for this inferiority Mr. Marſhall forcibly expoſes. In colour and flavour the Norfolk-honey reſembles the honey of the North of England, collected from the heaths, moors, and fells, which abound in that part of the iſland.—Why then—

* Our author more than once very aptly quotes Doctor Johnſon; of whom, to the honour of his literary taſte be it mentioned, he ſeems to be an admirer. This [illegible] remark we would not have made, had not the above expreſſion, "I did not ſee one ſheep," forcibly reminded us of a ſimilar one in the Doctor's celebrated Tour to the Hebrides; when, in relating the many other *wonderful* events that occurred in his journey thither over the county of Fife (which, even in the article of *timber*, is far from being one of the moſt cultivated regions of Scotland, he declares, he did not for forty miles *ſee one tree*. It is to be remembered, however, that poor Johnſon, with all the [illegible] of his *intellectual optics*, laboured under the misfortune of being, as to *earthly objects*, [illegible]. No ſuch defect, we fully and truly attends Mr. Marſhall; nor are we [illegible] called to challenge the truth of his aſſertion concerning the uncommon ſcarcity of [illegible] in Norfolk, even as above ſtated. We ſhould do them an injuſtice alſo if we did not declare, that, while the learned Journaliſt, a Tour of the Hebrides, [illegible] *ſubjunctive* to ſuperſede *tendar*, *will* to triumph over [illegible], as [illegible]

† In the above paſſage, there is a [illegible] ſo evident as to require [illegible] In general, however, the [illegible] far from being correct; nor is it void of elegance, when [illegible] very agreeable and acceptable.

to adopt the idea of our author—why may not the brownness and rankness of the Norfolk-honey be owing to the same cause, namely, HEATH; which, as he observes, seems to be "a natural production of the soil in general?"—"The flowers of *buck*," as he further observes, "have no doubt a *powerful, luscious* smell, disagreeable to many people, but are not those of *beans* equally powerful, equally luscious, and to some persons equally disagreeable?"—Doubtless they are, and with an entire acquiescence in the opinions of Mr. Marshall on the subject, we think it but reasonable to wish, as he does, that "the evil effect of *buck* upon the quality of *honey* may be POUNDED, till by accurate experiments it may be PROVED."

To render the rules, directions, and remarks laid down in the preceding pages, as serviceable *practically* as they possibly can be, our author has, with every claim due to the exertions of an useful and indefatigable industry, given a list of rates and proportions in Norfolk, "relative to bricklayer's work, carpenter's work, thatcher's work, the work that belongs to woodlands and hedges, and the work that belongs to the general operations of husbandry."

But the exertions in point of genius as well as industry, (by which, in the present publication, Mr. Marshall has chiefly distinguished himself,—those exhibited in his "Minutes," which entirely occupy the second volume of the work, and are indeed essential to illustrate and confirm every observation of importance contained in the first. Formed, as they seem to have generally been, upon the very spot where the remarks were made, to those remarks they give a degree of weight, as well as authenticity, which otherwise some readers might have been inclined to undervalue or dispute. For us it would be impossible—and if possible, from the copious account already given it would be superfluous—to enter into a detail of them. We must not, however, close the present article without remarking, that our author has frequently, in the volume before us, been guilty of a *literary sin*—that of *borrowing from himself*. Intentionally, we are convinced, has he rendered himself thus guilty, and the offence, venial as it is in all authors, is particularly excusable in one who, like Mr. Marshall, has written so much and so well on subjects various and complex as those of agriculture and husbandry,—subjects on the just knowledge and practice of which the prosperity of nations is not less dependant than the immediate welfare of the individuals of whom those nations are composed.

A Letter to a Friend on the reported Marriage of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. By Mr. Horne Tooke. 8vo. 2s. Johnson.

THIS is one of the most curious pamphlets we have perused for a considerable time past, though not more so than might be expected from the pen of *Mr Horne Tooke*, a gentleman more generally known and distinguished in the political world by his *quondam* appellation—that of the *Reverend John Horne*.

But immediately on a work of no small magnitude, and, indeed, of no ordinary merits and erudition *(vide* *, Mr. Tooke armed himself with publishing a number of *grammatical* discussions on the subject of nouns, pronouns, verbs, adverbs, prepositions, interjections, &c. &c.; and this turn not to give us *surprize*, doubtless, to his friends, he has (as certain wicked wags have alledged) taken a *political* but very *scarcastic* view of the nature, the extent, and the use and application of the *conjunction copulative*.

Waggishly have we also heard it suggested of the present production, that Mr. Tooke, though he has long relinquished his clerical character and habit, might have employed his hours of literary retirement more profitably to the world, as well as more honourably to himself, had he bestowed one-half of that ingenuity, one half too of that learning, in illustrating and defending the *Acts of the Apostles*, which, in the pages before us, he has vainly bestowed in ridiculing, and exposing as null and void, *positive and express Acts of Parliament*.

Waggery, however, apart (for waggery but ill accords with the dignity of *sober criticism*) the present main object of Mr. Tooke is to do, what he seems to think, *justice* to "a most amiable and highly gifted female, whom (he adds) I consider to be in all respects, both

* See Vol. X. p. 109, and [illegible] account is given of our author's last performance, "The Diversions of Purley."

legally,

*legally*, really, worthily, and *happily for this country*—her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales."

After some pointed animadversions on the selfish duplicity, as he is pleased to consider it, of both the present Ministry and the present Opposition in their conduct to the Heir-Apparent with respect to his supposed marriage to Mrs. Fitzherbert *, (which our author declares he has SOLID GROUNDS *for believing*) he proceeds to consider the objections generally made to that marriage; first, as they relate to its "*impropriety*;" and secondly, as they relate to its being "*legally impossible*."

In justifying the *propriety* of the measure, Mr. Tooke, with a *sneer* (for the gentleman seems rarely disposed to indulge either himself or his readers with a *laugh*) at "*political* as well as religious superstitions," declares, that "to match in marriage with a subject was at all times, within memory, a common and well-precedented practice of the Sovereigns of this realm: nor was it ever (he adds) interrupted down to the very accession of the present family on the throne."

Of the truth of his historical statements in proof of this position, no doubt can be entertained. By no means, however, can we agree with our author, when he asserts, that no mischief ever did arise to this country, or that it appears probable no mischief ever should arise, from such intermarriages; nor do we think him either very just in his observation, or very decent in his language, when he adds, "this degrading notion of *impropriety*, and that a beautiful English woman is unworthy to be the companion of an English Prince, is *a ridiculous phantom imported into this land only with the House of Hanover*."

Having on various grounds, and with various displays of historical research, proved, to *his own satisfaction*, that "from the accession of the House of Hanover to this realm, *such a marriage* became not only *not improper*, but even decently to be wished for by the subjects of Great Britain and Hanover †;" Mr. Tooke proceeds to state his reasons why it is not less *legally* impossible *now* than it was *heretofore*.

As an introduction to those reasons, he recites so much as suits, or seems to suit his purpose of the Act 12 Geo. III. which most of our readers may recollect to have passed some time after the marriages of their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of Gloucester and Cumberland. The heads of it being thus quoted, Mr. Tooke says, "Now I acknowledge this to be *an Act of Parliament*; but I deny it to have the *smallest force of law*;" and to remove from a "*common reader*" his surprise "at hearing that there are *Acts of Parliament which are not Laws*," he seriously mentions his remembrance of "an Act passed but a few years since, which directed the Justices of the Peace to take forty shillings out of twenty. "Could this Act," adds he, "be a *law*?" Certainly not (any reader but a *very uncommon one* will reply) while the absurdity that had thus crept into it continued to exist; and thus far the Act alluded to (which by the by we should have been glad our author had specified, and as he seems to be of giving quotations even on the most trivial occasions) was, to all intents and purposes, a *dead letter*, till the removal of the mistake by a subsequent Act, founded on the same principle as the former, but free from that palpable error, which, *prima facie*, rendered it for a time a *legislative nonentity*.

Aware that this ridiculous story would not much avail his argument, Mr. Tooke has recourse next to the venerable opinion of Lord Coke, as delivered by him in the

* Of this celebrated Lady some Anecdotes, illustrated with a Portrait, are given in Vol. IX. page 227.

† On more than one occasion in the present work, our author shews himself more disposed, we are afraid, to promote a *disunion of states* than an *union of opinion among individuals about state-matters*. So highly displeased is he with the mutual connection of Great Britain and Hanover, that he pronounces it, "most undoubtedly, prejudicial to both." On this principle (still without losing sight of the *supposed* validity of this *supposed* marriage of the Prince to Mrs. Fitzherbert) he observes, "The Sovereign, or the Prince who shall *patriotically for the happiness of both dominions*, separate this foreign pollution from the succession on the throne of Great Britain, will deserve additional gratitude and an additional blessing from both. And sometimes (Mr. Tooke) although, as I readily believe, it might happen that [illegible] *more animating* [illegible] thus *eligible separation*; the effect, nevertheless, being the same, we should only transfer the additional gratitude and blessing, where we should owe the obligation, to *heaven and earth*. Such an event to render [illegible] beneficial, would [illegible] to pray for, but *an offspring by such a marriage*."

caſe of Bonham; which ſtates, "it appeareth in our books, that in many caſes the common law doth controul Acts of Parliament, and ſometimes ſhall adjudge them to be void: for when an Act of Parliament is againſt common right and reaſon, or repugnant or impoſſible to be performed, the common law ſhall controul it, and adjudge ſuch Act to be void."

This conſtitutional truth was never, in our recollection, diſputed. But, with all its validity, does it convey a ſingle idea from which a ſolid inference *in point* can be formed? And in what degree, in the name of conſtitutional conſiſtency, does it militate againſt the Act, ſo offenſive to Mr. Tooke, of 12 Geo. III. which, with all that ſubtlety that generally diſtinguiſhes his arguments, he has not yet proved to contain a ſingle clauſe, impartially to be conſidered either "*againſt common right and reaſon, or repugnant or impoſſible to be performed**?"

After having exhauſted his eloquence in deriding "this ſham-law, this moſt wicked as well as moſt ridiculous Act of Parliament," as he *reſpectfully* ſtyles it, our author proceeds to conſider—what he admits to be "the *ſerious* part of the buſineſs, and that which gives a much more real and well-founded alarm, even for the ſafety of Church and State"—the report "that his Royal Highneſs has married a *Papiſt*."

Here a new field preſents itſelf for the diſplay of his rhetoric and his logic. The Acts by which *ſuch* marriages were declared void, he acknowledges to be laws; and moſt ſacred laws indeed, becauſe they "*violate no rights*," and "affect the *ſucceſſion*, not the *marriage*." In juſtifying the diſtinction here made, Mr. Tooke ſcruples not to tell us—what, he ſays, "Oliver Cromwell very fairly told his fanatical hypocrites—that *God has thrown religion as a make-weight into the ſcale*;" nor does he ſcruple to declare alſo, that he "ſhould be *more than willing, even anxious*, to barter the papiſt marriage for the reſponſibility of counſellors, and the independence of the repreſentative body; being *much more eaſily contented to truſt the ſovereign with a* PAPIST WIFE, *than with a* CORRUPT PARLIAMENT. But," continues he, "ſome conſciences, I know, *will ſtill be ſtraining at a gnat, and popery is now become no more; whilſt they gulp down greedily the camel of corruption, which is now become a monſter.*"

Inſtead of reaſoning, however, on this queſtion, or ſhewing, as, he ſays, "may eaſily be ſhewn, the ready means of *evading* this law," he proceeds roundly to aſſert, that "whatever religious opinions Mrs. Fitzherbert may or may not have formerly entertained (a matter perfectly indifferent), *her Royal Highneſs is* NOT *a Papiſt.*"

We now come to the Poſtſcript to the Letter, which, including the notes it contains, is larger than the Letter itſelf, though the object of it be merely to enquire into the truth of the news-paper report, with all its contingent circumſtances, that his Royal Highneſs and his friends had (ſince the Letter was written) formally and ſolemnly diſavowed the marriage in queſtion.

This news-paper authority, Mr. Tooke ſays, he is determined not to believe. He even conſiders the "ſtory of a diſavowal to be itſelf an additional ſlander on a much-

* Our author, while he affects to venerate the wiſdom of our *ancient* legiſlators, talks of the noblemen and gentlemen of whom our parliaments are in *theſe days* compoſed, with a degree of contemptuous impertinence, which, we think, can have no tendency but to render himſelf contemptible.—What are they, according to Mr. Tooke, but "perſons from the *ſtable*, the *nurſery*, the *gaming-houſe*, and the *hunting-houſe*; who abſurdly imagine, that they have only to *paſs an act*, and that ſuch act of parliament *will*, or *ought*, or *can*, bind the ſubject *in all caſes whatever*?"—Shame attend the illiberality of ſuch ſentiments, Mr. Tooke! Reduced to the ſtate in which *you* have been graciouſly pleaſed to repreſent our legiſlators, merely too, it is to be obſerved, on the authority of a licentious *ipſe dixit*, what would preſently be the *ſtate of our laws themſelves*?—Free are we to confeſs, nevertheleſs, that too many men of mean capacities, and of corrupt principles, are to be found in our modern Parliaments. But this is a complaint, which, far from being confined to the grumblers of the preſent day, has, more or leſs, exiſted among the grumblers of all ages. Mr. Tooke is not to be told, that human nature is the ſame in all ages; and wonderful do we think it, that a gentleman of his underſtanding affecting to think that the *education* of our antient Nobility and Gentry tended to render them more enlightened and more virtuous than the preſent, ſhould indirectly give a ſanction to the vulgar idea, that the longer the world exiſts, the worſe it grows; an idea, which, amidſt all the clamours of faction, we are ſtill inclined to think not fairly applicable even to the *world of politics*.

misunderſtood

miſunderſtood and miſrepreſented young man"—"I have," adds he, "no doubt (for he is young and a Prince) that ſome things, *though I know them not*, might poſſibly be changed for the better in his conduct. But I will not believe, that at any time, and leaſt of all in the moment and manner as reported *, ſuch a diſavowal *(be the marriage true or falſe)* or any thing tending to leſſen the character of the lady, could poſſibly be authoriſed by him.

One of Mr. Tooke's reaſons for this diſbelief is a *curious* one, and *unſatisfactory* as it may appear, our readers ſhall have it in his own words—"No," ſays he, "I will never believe it' *(the diſavowal in queſtion)* "becauſe I remember very well what a *half-civilized* barbarian † replied to his *uncivilized* counſellors, who adviſed him to give up a MAN, not a WOMAN, to the *extreme neceſſity* of his ſituation—*No, replied the prince, I can reſign my dominions even up to the walls of my metropolis, to in happier circumſtances they may hereafter be recovered: but the forfeiture of honour in a ſovereign can never be retrieved.*"

Even in the ſuppoſition that this diſavowal has taken place, he is particularly inclined to acquit Mr. Fox, though one of the ableſt and moſt confidential counſellors of the Prince, from any ſhare in the blame due to a meaſure ſo pointedly reprobated by our author as ignominious, and yet, a few pages after, he heſitates not to add, ſtill with a direct reference to the ſubject before him, that "*though all princes have profeſſing friends numerous enough to their ſide, yet had they no more coats than real friends to their back, I am afraid moſt ſovereigns would go naked.*" What a *brilliant* compariſon!—We are perfectly loſt in the admiration of its *ſublimity*, as well as *ſplendor*, and if there be any TRUTH in it, *in what condition at the preſent moment, muſt the wardrobe be of the Heir Apparent of the Britiſh Empire!*

Dictating next to the Miniſter how he ſhould have acted, and even putting into his mouth the words he ſhould have uſed, in the late arrangement of the Prince's affairs, he proceeds to ſtate the conduct which *report* attributes to government in that memorable tranſaction. Of that conduct, according to our author, the object and the iſſue were, a *compromiſe*—"And what compromiſe?" ſays Mr. Tooke. "We will pay your debts; we will compleat Carlton Houſe; but the ſituation of national affairs will not permit an augmentation of your income—UNTILL you are *married*.

"UNTILL you are married!

"For many years paſt," adds Mr. Tooke, "I have not been able in its meaſures to recognize my country; nor have known whither to direct my eyes to that which *once was England*. What a picture of meanneſs and degeneracy does this report exhibit! Adminiſtration and Oppoſition concurring in nothing, but *unblushingly to palm a falſehood on the world!* But ſuch is the conſequence of a government whoſe principle is CORRUPTION."

In juſtifying theſe bold aſſertions, founded ſtill upon reports (which, after all, he acknowledges *he does not believe*) thus he argues:—"The conduct on neither ſide will bear the honeſt reaſoning of a plain mind.—You will not augment the income? You think it then ſufficient. If ſufficient, the debts ſhould not have been contracted. If they ſhould not have been contracted, they ſhould not be paid.—Is there any thing defective in this ſhort argument? Perhaps not; but it is too rigorous: it ſuits better the coldneſs of a judge, than the affection of a parent. I think ſo too. But his Majeſty was a *Son* before he was a *Father* ‡. And the ſituation of national affairs at his acceſſion was *ſomething different from what it is at preſent*. Report therefore may ſay what it pleaſes, but *untill the honeſt creditors of Frederick Prince of Wales, (after a period of near forty years) are* FAIRLY SATISFIED, *I will not believe that Miniſters, regardleſs of juſtice and his Majeſty's character, have any ſerious intention, as a momentary expedient for themſelves, to diſcharge the debts of his preſent Royal Highneſs.*"

This is poor comfort to the creditors of our amiable Prince. We truſt, however, they are poſſeſſed of too much good ſenſe to pin their faith upon any political prophecy from the pen of Mr. Tooke, eſpecially when, as in the inſtance immediately before us, it is founded merely on certain vague, and, we will venture to add, falſe and ſcandalous reports.

In diſquiſitions which have for their

* Alluding to the late pecuniary embarraſſments of his Royal Highneſs, and the conditions on which Parliament have relieved.

† Peter the Great, Czar of Ruſſia.

‡ What a notable diſcovery! and what an admirable uſe does our author make of it!

baſ

besta any of the subjects of philology, or of literature in general, we for the most part accompany our author with pleasure, and with satisfaction; but when he enters the field of politics, suffering prejudice to triumph over reason, and zeal to outrun knowledge, he is too apt to offend by his petulance, and to sacrifice decorum, if not truth itself, rather than *not gain his point*.

With respect to his present production, whatever effects it may have upon the minds of the public, Mrs. Fitzherbert (for highly as we respect the Lady, we must have an authority superior to that of Mr Horne Tooke, before we style her *Her Royal Highness*) is certainly highly indebted to him for it; and, when first she sees him, nothing less can shew it, than drop him *one of her most best curtsies*;—a compliment, which, we should suppose, our author will have the gallantry to think more than sufficient to recompense him for the pains he has taken to vindicate her cause.

The Child of Chance, or, the Adventures of Harry Hazard. 2 vols. 12mo. 6s. Hookham.

HARRY Hazard, in our opinion, might with more propriety have been styled the "*Dupe* of Chance" than the "*Child* of Chance," and, from the title of the piece, we question whether there are not many readers, who may be inclined to think they are presented with the history of (what the vulgar call) a *chance child*, instead of (what the book really is) the history of a professed gambler and fortune-hunter.

The volumes before us, however, are far from being destitute of merit. They are the production, we understand, of Mr John Hookham Frere, a writer not wholly unknown, nor undistinguished, in the poetical world.

In the composition of this gentleman, whether poetic or prosaic, there is such a prodigious inequality, that we have sometimes thought it hardly credible they could have issued from one and the same pen. Mr. Wynne, however, has no occasion to feel himself hurt by this remark. It is applicable to many other classical authors, of higher name than himself, though not perhaps, of more intrinsic merit. The man who writes merely from choice, the public expects to write as he will, or not to write at all, but uncommanded indeed must be that homage, and many are the calls of advance to which no choice is left beyond what may be dictated by the immediate necessities of the day.

Of Mr. Wynne's prose-pieces (those, at least, that come in any degree within the description of the work before us) we think the present one, upon the whole, his best. In many pages we are agreeably attached by the fertility of his imagination; with which, however, the solidity of his judgment by no means keeps pace. Of this defect he exhibits a striking instance in the *denouement*, and we submit it to his own *cool* determination, whether, in point of moral effect, the work would not have terminated with a happier display of skill, if he had contrived to make his hero adopt the path of virtue for virtue's sake, instead of being, as it were, *driven* to adopt it, from a sense of the interests inseparably connected with the scenes of dissipation and profligacy in which he had formerly revoted.

The Minor; or, the History of George O Neal, Esq. 2 vols 12mo 6s. Lane.

THE "*Minor*" before us is literally, truly, and without fiction, not yet *come of age*; not will be till the first day of next January—*it be two years long*, of which, however, from various symptoms, we have little *expectation*, and certainly (as he is a *gravel stone*) the sooner he's *gone*.

Be it known to thee, then, O Reader, that these volumes, though publicly ushered into the world some months ago, bear with matchless impudence the date of our Lord One Thousand Seven Hundred and *Eighty-Eight* in the title page.

Whether Squire O Neal, or his biographer, be really a native of the sister land so famed by wits for *blundering*, we know not; but *this* we know, that a *blunder like that now in question* has rather (as some persons would phrase it) a "*queer look*."

It is beyond the line of possibility to suppose that so glaring a mistake could proceed from *accident*; and thus being the case, whether it originated with the author,

author or his printer, the impoſition intended by it ought to be expoſed.

Be it known, then, to all men, that if *perchance* "The Minor; or the Hiſtory of George O'Nial, Eſq." be thruſt into their hands *next year* as a *new* novel, they are to conſider it as a *groſs deception;*" the work being merely a *dull*, and, what is worſe, a licentious *mark* of *plagiariſm*, which, to the diſgrace of the *Engliſh* preſs, was permitted to be printed and publiſhed at the early period of the *preſent year* One Thouſand Seven Hundred and *Eighty-Seven.*

William of Normandy. An Hiſtorical Novel. 2 vols. 12mo. 6s. Axtell.

THERE are various claſſes of novels; but the claſs in which we chiefly require at leaſt *probability*, is that which comes under the denomination of the "hiſtorical novel."

Of the one before us, however, ſo denominated, the ſtory is not only replete with *improbability*, but with dullneſs; and, perhaps, we might have been diſpoſed to overlook the author's manifeſt ignorance of the facts connected with the hiſtory of William of Normandy, and of the manners of the period at which he lived, if in the formation and conduct of the fable of the piece, we had been able to perceive the ſmalleſt veſtige of animation, or fancy, or judgment.—Peace, ſay we, be to the *manes* of all ſuch *hiſtoric ſpurious* novels!

Eſſays on various Subjects, Critical and Moral; containing Remarks on Butler's Analogy, Grammatical Strictures, a Review of Locke's Philoſophy, Letters on Wit and Humour. In which various Obſervations are made on the moſt celebrated modern Writers on the ſubjects of Logic, Morals, and Metaphyſics. By William Belchier, Eſq. Small 8vo. 2 vols. 5s. Jameſon.

THESE little volumes ſeem to be the genuine effuſions of a writer accuſtomed to think with ſome accuracy, and to diſcern with ſome acuteneſs. His obſervations (moſt of which, if we miſtake not, have appeared before) are, in general, juſt, and warrantable on the ſoundeſt principles of philoſophy. From a wiſh, however, it would ſeem, to give to thoſe obſervations an air of *originality*, he not unoften appears *flimſy*; and ſo apt is he to loſe ſight of the topic immediately before him, that, in peruſing the *moſt* pages of his work, we were frequently inclined to think ourſelves in the act of examining a collection of vague, deſultory opinions on whatever ſubject happened to be uppermoſt in the author's mind at the moment he was writing, inſtead of (what, on taking up the book, we had expected to find) a ſeries of eſſays, calculated each to enquire into the particular and excluſive merits of any of the various points he had undertaken to elucidate.

In aſpiring to philological honours, we think our author leſs happy than when he aims at philoſophical ones; for certain it is, that, whatever Mr. Belchier's knowledge of grammar may be *theoretically*, he diſcovers no great ſkill in it *practically*, if we may judge from his own diction, which is often debaſed with groſs ſingularities;—ſingularities, which, however venial they might be thought in ſome writers, though little conſiſtent with either propriety or elegance, are not eaſily forgiven in an author who has expreſsly treated of language.

With all theſe imperfections, however, there are many readers to whom the work before us will appear fraught with information, both uſeful and entertaining.

The Diſintereſted Nabob: a Novel. Interſperſed with genuine Deſcriptions of India, its Manners, and Cuſtoms. 3 vols. 12mo. 9s. Robinſon.

IN the idea of a "*diſintereſted* Nabob if there be little truth (but who, it may be aſked, looks for *truth* in a *novel?*) there is certainly ſome *originality*, according to the notions we Europeans have been taught to entertain of the deſpotic ſons of Pride and Opulence ſo called in Aſia.

Of originality, however, in the *fable* of the piece, we perceive no traces; nor even for the moral to be deduced from it, though in itſelf of a laudable tendency, is the author, *conſidered as ſuch*, entitled to much praiſe.

The paſſages in the volumes before us with which we have been moſt pleaſed, are

are those that describe the country of India, and which lead into details illustrative of the manners and customs of the inhabitants.

With inaccuracies of diction we are frequently offended. These, however, we might be inclined to overlook, were we convinced that the work really is, as pretended to be, the production of a female pen.

Of this circumstance, far from being *convinced*, we entertain such strong *doubts*, as to warrant our asserting, in the language of our *learned* and facetious friend *Lingo*, that the author of "The Disinterested Nabob" is of the *masculine*, and not of the *feminine* gender.

Lord Winworth; or, the Memoirs of an Heir. Dedicated, by Permission, to her Grace the Dutchess of Devonshire. 3 vols. 12mo. 9s. Allen.

WE hope we shall not incur any of the penalties attached to the crime of *scandalum magnatum*, when we pronounce this same "Lord Winworth" a most impudent fellow.

He has himself, indeed, been guilty of an atrocious libel upon the taste and understanding of one of the most accomplished, as well as exalted, female characters in the kingdom; nor do we know how to express ourselves with more mildness of an author (an *anonymous* one too) who has the effrontery to tell the world, that he had received "*permission*" from the Dutchess of Devonshire to dedicate to her a work, which (had she even condescended to read twenty pages of it) we are certain her Grace would never after have permitted to come within her view, or even to enter within her walls.

Besides, if the Dutchess was so ready to allow *her name* to grace the title-page, what could possibly be the author's motive for declining the honour of having *his own name* prefixed also?

His *motive!*—Oh! now we have it clearly.—Yes, *courteous* reader, his motive, (but be not yourself, we beseech you, so *uncourteous* as to ridicule our revival of a phrase once the darling of that very *Grub-street*, to which for his literary existence "Lord Winworth" is himself indebted) his motive, we say, was modesty—that prodigious *excess* of modesty, added to that excess, *more prodigious still*, of self-denial, for which catchpenny scribblers have long, as a body, been so notoriously distinguished.

Recreation for Youth. A useful and entertaining Epitome of Geography and Biography. The first Part comprizing a General View of the several Empires, Kingdoms, Republicks, States, remarkable Islands, Mountains, Seas, Rivers, and Lakes; with their Situation, Extent, Capitals, Population, Produce, Arts, Religion, and Commerce: Including the Discoveries of Capt. Cook, and others. The second Part including the Lives of the most famous Men who have flourished in Great Britain, and its Dependencies. By John Paterson Service. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Kearsley.

THE title-page of this book sufficiently speaks its contents. The usefulness of these kind of compendiums has been long admitted, and it is but justice to acknowledge that the present volume contains a great variety of entertainment and information, and will be found serviceable to those for whose use it is compiled.

The second part is an abridgment of the Biographical Dictionary, in twelve volumes octavo, mentioned in a former Magazine; and the present Compiler has judiciously omitted many persons, who, from their insignificance or want of character, did not deserve a place in that otherwise very meritorious publication.

The Theatre of Education; a new Translation from the French of Madame la Marquise de Sellery, late Madame la Comtesse de Genlis. 4 vols. 12mo. 12s. Walter.

WE learn from the title-page to the volumes before us, that it is not the first time these amusing and instructive little Dramas have appeared before the public. To amuse, and at the same time interest; to please the imagination without corrupting the heart; are objects of the greatest importance to the welfare of Society; and it is admitted that the author of these volumes has succeeded in a very eminent degree, in the accomplishment of this very difficult undertaking. The

translators

tranſlators (for there are more than one) ſpeak with becoming diffidence of their part of the work, which however, as far as it has been compared with the former tranſlation, needs not ſhrink from a comparſion, nor requires any apology whatever.

The Caſe of Stirling; an Elegy. 4to. Cadell.

IN the courſe of a parliamentary debate, ſome years ago, we recollect to have heard Mr. Dundas deſcribe his own county (Mid-Lothian) as the "Paradiſe of Scotland."—At that period, however, we are inclined to think that the learned Gentleman, ſo intelligent on moſt other ſubjects, had not enjoyed the pleaſure of taking a view in perſon of "The Caſe of Stirling."

That pleaſure we have ourſelves, many years ago, repeatedly experienced; and, from the teſtimony of ocular obſervation, we ſcruple not to affirm, that if there be in Scotland any thing like a *Paradiſe*, that Paradiſe is to be found in the little romantic, and uncommonly fertile vale which our author has thought proper to make the ſcene of his elegy.

Of that vale he appears to be himſelf a native. His poem, though announced to be *elegiac*, is rather of the *deſcriptive* claſs. The misfortune however of our author is, that whether he aims at *pathos*, or aims at *deſcription*, he rarely ſhews himſelf capable of giving pleaſure to a reader of ſenſibility, or correct taſte.—In his *moanings* there is nothing that ſeems to come from the *heart*—the heart, however, of a *Poet*; and in his *deſcriptions*, leſs ſtill have we that comes from a cultivated imagination, or that to a cultivated imagination can poſſibly give ſatisfaction.

Memoirs of Mrs. Sophia Baddeley, late of Drury-Lane Theatre. By Mrs. Elizabeth Steele. 12mo. 6 vols. 18s. ſewed.

"If to her ſhare ſome female errors fall,
"Look at her face, and you'll forget them all."

OFTEN—when ſhe was at the height of her glory as an Actreſs, and of her diſgrace as a woman—often have we applied this couplet to the fair but unfortunate daughter of pleaſure who ſerves as a *pretext* for the publication of theſe pages. We repeat the word *pretext*; for certain we are, that had the *Apology of Mrs. Bellamy* never appeared—appeared at leaſt with ſo much *eclat*—the world would not have been viſited with the maſs of abominable traſh now before us.

In the memoirs of that lady (who appears to have been a perfect ſaint, compared to the ſinner Baddeley, as repreſented by her *confidante*, Mrs. Steele) we were entertained with a variety of new, and indeed intereſting anecdotes of ſome of the moſt diſtinguiſhed characters of the age;—anecdotes happily blended with her own unhappy ſtory, which had the additional merit of being clothed in elegant language and of conveying the *ſemblance* at leaſt of a moral.

Deficient as the preſent work is in all theſe reſpects, we perpetually turn from it with diſguſt. In decorum, in conſiſtency, and even in *truth*, notoriouſly it alſo deficient. It contains anecdotes, it is true, and *letters*—letters of the moſt *confidential*, moſt *ſacred* nature; but as the anecdotes are generally either impertinent or inſipid, ſo the letters, to the diſgrace of the virtuous Mrs. Steele, and of her not leſs virtuous coadjutor in the publication, can have no tendency but to plunge daggers into the boſom of domeſtic happineſs.

"Coadjutor?" it may be aſked. "Is not Mrs. Steele *herſelf*, then, the writer of theſe Memoirs?"—No, we reply. Mrs. Steele furniſhed certain materials for the work; but be it known (and too well, indeed, is it known already) that for putting thoſe materials together, ſhe was indebted to the *diſintereſted* aid of one of the moſt *induſtrious* and *univerſal* book-makers in England, but who, *mirabile dictu!* has already been diſcarded by his *fair* employer, and expoſed by her in the public prints for his *inability* or *miſconduct* in the taſk of correcting and arranging the diſgraceful materials neceſſary to compoſe the wretched hiſtory of an unhappy Courtezan.

## To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCILTY.

GENTLEMEN,

THE following Tale, which is known to be the compofition of Doctor JOHNSON, may be ſought for in vain in the late edition of that Author's Works publiſhed by Sir John Hawkins. The publication in which it firſt appeared had but a confined ſale, and never was much noticed. It, however, certainly deſerves more celebrity, and therefore to give it a more extenſive circulation, I offer it to your popular Magazine.

I am, &c.

C. D.

## THE FOUNTAINS.—A FAIRY TALE.

Felix qui potuit boni
Fontem viſere lucidum. BOETHIUS.

AS FLORETTA was wandering in a meadow at the foot of Plinlimmon, ſhe heard a little bird cry in ſuch a note as ſhe had never obſerved before, and looking round her, ſaw a lovely goldfinch entangled by a lime-twig, and a hawk hovering over him, as in the point of ſeizing him in his talons.

Floretta longed to reſcue the little bird, but was afraid to encounter the hawk, who looked fiercely upon her without any apparent dread of her approach, and as ſhe advanced ſeemed to increaſe in bulk, and clapped his wings in token of defiance. Floretta ſtood deliberating a few moments, but ſeeing her mother at no great diſtance, took courage, and ſnatched the twig with the little bird upon it away. When ſhe had diſengaged him ſhe put him into her boſom, and the hawk flew away.

Floretta ſhewing her bird to her mother, told her from what danger ſhe had reſcued him; her mother, after admiring his beauty, ſaid, that he would be a very proper inhabitant of the little gilded cage, which had hung empty ſince the ſtarling died for want of water, and that he ſhould be placed at the chamber window, for it would be wonderfully pleaſant to hear him in the morning.

Floretta, with tears in her eyes, replied, that he had better have been devoured by the hawk than die for want of water, and that ſhe would not ſave him from a leſs evil to put him in danger of a greater; ſhe therefore took him into her hand, cleaned his feathers from the bird lime, looked upon him with great tenderneſs, and, having put his bill to her lips, diſmiſſed him into the air.

He flew in circles round her as ſhe went home and perching on a tree before the door, delighted them a while with ſuch ſweetneſs of ſong, that her mother reproved her for not putting him in the cage. Floretta endeavoured to look grave, ſhe ſilently approved her own act, and wiſhed her mother more generoſity. Her mother gueſſed her thoughts, and told her, that when ſhe was older ſhe would be wiſer.

Floretta however did not repent, but hoped to hear her little bird the next morning ſinging at liberty. She waked early and liſtened, but no goldfinch could ſhe hear. She roſe, and walking again in the lime meadow, went to view the buſh where ſhe had ſeen the lime-twig the day before.

When ſhe entered the thicket, and was near the place for which ſhe was looking, from behind a bloſſoming hawthorn advanced a female form of very low ſtature, but of elegant proportion and majeſtic air, arrayed in all the colours of the meadow, and ſparkling as ſhe moved like a dew-drop in the ſun.

Floretta was too much diſordered to ſpeak or fly, and ſtood motionleſs between fear and pleaſure, when the little lady took her by the hand.

I am, ſaid ſhe, one of that order of beings which ſome call Fairies, and ſome Pixkies; we have always been known to inhabit the crags and caverns of Plinlimmon. The maids and ſhepherds when they wander by moonlight have often heard our muſick, and ſometimes ſeen our dances.

I am the chief of the Fairies of this region, and am known among them by the name of Lady Lilinet of the Blue Rock. As I lived always in my own mountain, I had very little knowledge of human manners, and thought better of mankind than other Fairies found them to deſerve; I therefore often oppoſed the miſchievous practices of my ſiſters without always enquiring whether they were juſt. I extinguiſhed the light that was kindled to lead a traveller into a marſh, and found afterwards that he was haſting to corrupt a virgin. I diſſipated a miſt which aſſumed the form of a town, and was raiſed to decoy a monopolizer of corn from his way

way to the next market: I removed a thorn, artfully planted to prick the foot of a cheerful, that was going to hinder the poor from following his reapers; and defeated ſo many ſchemes of obſtruction and puniſhment, that I was cited before the Queen as one who favoured ſickneſs and oppoſed the execution of fairy juſtice.

Having never been accuſtomed to ſuffer controul, and thinking myſelf diſgraced by the neceſſity of defence, I ſo much irritated the Queen by my ſullenneſs and petulance, that in her anger ſhe transformed me into a goldfinch. *In this form*, ſays ſhe, *I doom thee to remain till ſome human being ſhall ſhew thee kindneſs without any proſpect of intereſt.*

I flew out of her preſence not much dejected; for I did not doubt but every reaſonable being muſt love that which having never offended, could not be hated, and, having no power to hurt, could not be feared.

I therefore fluttered about the villages, and endeavoured to force myſelf into notice.

Having heard that nature was leaſt corrupted among thoſe who had no acquaintance with elegance and ſplendour, I employed myſelf for five years in hopping before the doors of cottages, and often ſat ſinging on the thatched roof; my motions were ſeldom ſeen nor my notes heard, no kindneſs was ever excited, and all the reward of my officiouſneſs was to be aimed at with a ſtone when I ſtood within a throw.

The ſtones never hurt me, for I had ſtill the power of a Fairy.

I then betook myſelf to ſpacious and magnificent habitations, and ſung in bowers by the walks or on the banks of fountains.

In theſe places where novelty was recommended by ſatiety, and curioſity excited by leiſure, my form and my voice were ſoon diſtinguiſhed, and I was known by the name of the pretty goldfinch; the inhabitants would walk out to liſten to my muſick, and at laſt it was their practice to court my viſits by ſcattering meat in my common haunts.

This was repeated till I went about pecking in full ſecurity, and expected to regain my original form, when I obſerved two of my moſt liberal benefactors ſilently advancing with a net behind me. I flew off, and fluttering beſide them pricked the leg of each, and left them halting and groaning with the cramp.

I then went to another houſe, where for two ſprings and ſummers I entertained a ſplendid family with ſuch melody as they had never heard in the woods before. The winter that followed the ſecond ſummer was remarkably cold, and many little birds periſhed in the field. I laid myſelf in the way of one of the ladies as benumbed with cold and faint with hunger; ſhe picked me up with great joy, telling her companions that ſhe had found the goldfinch that ſung ſo finely all ſummer in the myrtle hedge, that ſhe would lay him where he ſhould die, for ſhe could not bear to kill him, and would then pick his fine feathers very carefully, and ſtick them in her muff.

Finding that her fondneſs and her gratitude could give way to ſo ſlight an intereſt, I chilled her fingers that ſhe could not hold me, then flew at her face, and with my beak gave her noſe four pecks that left four black ſpots indelible behind them, and broke a match by which ſhe would have obtained the fineſt equipage in the county.

At length the Queen repented of her ſentence, and being unable to revoke it, aſſiſted me to try experiments upon man, to excite his tenderneſs, and attract his regard.

We made many attempts in which we were always diſappointed. At laſt ſhe placed me in your way held by a lime-twig, and herſelf in the ſhape of a hawk made the ſhew of devouring me. You, my dear, have reſcued me from the ſeeming danger without deſiring to detain me in captivity, or ſeeking any other recompence than the pleaſure of benefiting a feeling creature.

The Queen is ſo much pleaſed with your kindneſs, that I am come, by her permiſſion, to reward you with a greater favour than ever Fairy beſtowed before.

The former gifts of Fairies, though bounties in deſign, have proved commonly miſchiefs in the event. We have granted mortals to wiſh according to their own diſcretion, and their diſcretion being ſmall, and their wiſhes irreverſible, they have raſhly petitioned for their own deſtruction. But you, my deareſt Floretta, ſhall have what none have ever before obtained from us, the power of indulging your wiſh, and the liberty of retracting it. Be bold and follow me.

Floretta was eaſily perſuaded to accompany the Fairy, who led her through a labyrinth of crags and ſhrubs, to a cavern covered by a thicket on the ſide of the mountain.

This cavern, ſaid ſhe, is the court of Lilinet your friend; in this place you ſhall find a certain remedy for all real evils. Lilinet then went before her through a long ſubterraneous paſſage, where ſhe ſaw many beautiful Fairies, who came to gaze at the ſtranger, but who, from reverence to their miſtreſs, gave her no diſturbance. She heard from remote corners of the gloomy cavern

the roar of winds and the fall of waters, and more than once entreated to return; but Lilinet aſſuring her that ſhe was ſafe, perſuaded her to proceed till they came to an arch, into which the light found its way through a fiſſure of the rock.

There Lilinet ſeated herſelf and her gueſt upon a bench of agate, and pointing to two fountains that bubbled before them, ſaid, Now attend, my dear Floretta, and enjoy the gratitude of a Fairy. Obſerve the two fountains that ſpring up in the middle of the vault, one into a baſon of alabaſter, and the other into a baſon of dark flint. The one is called the Spring of Joy, the other of Sorrow; they riſe from diſtant veins in the rock, and burſt out in two places, but after a ſhort courſe unite their ſtreams, and run ever after in one mingled current.

By drinking of theſe fountains, which, though ſhut up from all other human beings, ſhall be always acceſſible to you, it will be in your power to regulate your future life.

When you are drinking the water of Joy from the alabaſter fountain, you may form your wiſh, and it ſhall be granted. As you raiſe your wiſh higher, the water will be ſweeter and ſweeter to the taſte; but beware that you are not tempted by its increaſing ſweetneſs to repeat your draughts, for the ill effects of your wiſh can only be removed by drinking the Spring of Sorrow from the baſon of flint, which will be bitter in the ſame proportion as the water of Joy was ſweet. Now, my Floretta, make the experiment, and give me the firſt proof of moderate deſires. Take the golden cup that ſtands on the margin of the Spring of Joy, form your wiſh and drink.

Floretta wanted no time to deliberate on the ſubject of her wiſh; her firſt deſire was the increaſe of her beauty. She had ſome diſproportion of features. She took the cup and wiſhed to be agreeable; the water was ſweet, and ſhe drank copiouſly; and in the fountain, which was clearer than cryſtal, ſhe ſaw that her face was completely regular.

She then filled the cup again, and wiſhed for a roſy bloom upon her cheeks: the water was ſweeter than before, and the colour of her cheeks was heightened.

She next wiſhed for a ſparkling eye: the water grew yet more pleaſant, and her glances were like the beams of the ſun.

She could not yet ſtop; ſhe drank again, deſired to be made a perfect beauty, and a perfect beauty ſhe became.

She had now whatever her heart could wiſh; and making an humble reverence to Lilinet, requeſted to be reſtored to her own habitation. They went back, and the Fairies in the way wondered at the change of Floretta's form. She came home delighted to her mother, who, on ſeeing the improvement, was yet more delighted than herſelf.

Her mother from that time puſhed her forward into public view: Floretta was at all the reſorts of idleneſs and aſſemblies of pleaſure; ſhe was fatigued with balls, ſhe was cloyed with treats, ſhe was exhauſted by the neceſſity of returning compliments. This life delighted her a while, but cuſtom ſoon deſtroyed its pleaſure. She found that the men who courted her to-day reſigned her on the morrow to other flatterers, and that the women attacked her reputation by whiſpers and calumnies, till without knowing how ſhe had offended, ſhe was ſhunned as infamous.

She knew that her reputation was deſtroyed by the envy of her beauty, and reſolved to degrade herſelf from the dangerous pre-eminence. She went to the buſh where ſhe reſcued the bird, and called for Lady Lilinet. Immediately Lilinet appeared, and diſcovered by Floretta's dejected look that ſhe had drank too much from the alabaſter fountain.

Follow me, ſhe cried, my Floretta, and be wiſer for the future.

They went to the fountains, and Floretta began to taſte the waters of Sorrow, which were ſo bitter that ſhe withdrew more than once the cup from her mouth: at laſt ſhe reſolutely drank away the perfection of beauty, the ſparkling eye and roſy bloom, and left herſelf only agreeable.

She lived for ſome time with great content; but content is ſeldom laſting. She had a deſire in a ſhort time again to taſte the waters of Joy: ſhe called for the conduct of Lilinet, and was led to the alabaſter fountain, where ſhe drank, and wiſhed for a faithful lover.

After her return ſhe was ſoon addreſſed by a young man, whom ſhe thought worthy of her affection. He courted, and flattered, and promiſed; till at laſt ſhe yielded up her heart. He then applied to her parents; and, finding her fortune leſs than he expected, contrived a quarrel and deſerted her.

Exaſperated by her diſappointment, ſhe went in queſt of Lilinet, and expoſtulated with her for the deceit which ſhe had practiſed. Lilinet aſked her with a ſmile, for what ſhe had been wiſhing: and being told, made her this reply. You are not, my dear, to wonder or complain: you may wiſh for yourſelf, but your wiſhes can have no effect upon another. You may become lovely by the efficacy of the fountain, but that you ſhall be loved is by no means

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a certain consequence; for you cannot confer upon another either discernment or delicacy that happiness which you must derive from others, it is not in my power to regulate or follow.

Floretta was for some time so dejected by this limitation of the fountain's power, that she thought it unworthy of her visit, but being on some occasion thwarted by her mother's authority, she went to Lilinet, and drank at the alabaster fount in hope a spirit to do her own will.

Lilinet saw that she drank immoderately, and admonished her of her danger; but pride and beauty gave such sweetness to the water, that she could not prevail upon herself to forbear, till Lilinet in pure compassion fastened the cup to her hand.

When she came home every thought was contempt, and every action was rebellion. She had drunk in to herself a spirit to resist, but could not give her mother a disposition to yield, the old lady asserted her right to govern, and, though she was often foiled by the impetuosity of her daughter, she supplied by pertinacy what she wanted in violence, so that the house was kept in mutual tumult by the pranks of the daughter and opposition of the mother.

In time, Floretta was convinced that spirit had only made her a capricious tormentor, and that her own will ended in error, perplexity and disgrace, she perceived that the vehemence of mind which to a man may sometimes procure awe and obedience, produce to a woman nothing but detestation. She therefore went back, and by a large draught from the flinty fountain, though the water was very bitter, replaced herself under her mother's care, and quitted her spirit and her own way.

Floretta's fortune was moderate, and her desires were not larger, till her mother took her to spend a summer at one of the places which wealth and idleness frequent, under pretence of drinking the waters. She was now no longer a perfect beauty, and therefore conversation in her presence took its course as in other company, opinions were freely told and observations made without reserve. Here Floretta first learned the importance of money. When she saw a woman of mean air and empty talk draw the attention of the place, she always discovered upon enquiry that she had so many thousands to her fortune.

She soon perceived that where these golden goddesses appeared, neither birth, nor elegance, nor civility had any power of attraction, that every art of entertainment was devoted to them, and that the great and the wise courted their regard.

The desire after wealth was raised yet higher by her mother, who was always telling her how much neglect she suffered for want of fortune, and what distinctions if she had but a fortune her good qualities would obtain. Her narrative of the day was always, that Floretta walked in the morning, but was not spoken to because she had a small fortune, and that Floretta danced at the ball better than any of them, but nobody minded her for want of a fortune.

This want, in which all other wants appeared to be included, Floretta was resolved to endure no longer, and came home flattering her imagination in secret with the riches which she was now about to obtain.

On the day after her return she walked out alone to meet Lady Lilinet, and went with her to the fountain. Riches did not taste so sweet as either beauty or spirit, and therefore she was not immoderate in her draught.

When they returned from the cavern, Lilinet gave her wand to a Fairy that attended her, with an order to conduct Floretta to the Black Rock.

The way was not long, and they soon came to the mouth of a mine in which there was a hidden treasure, guarded by an earthy Fairy deformed and shrigg, who opposed the entrance of Floretta till he recognized the wand of the Lady of the Mountain. Here Floretta saw vast heaps of gold and silver and gems, gathered and reposited in former ages, and entrusted to the guard of the Fairies of the earth. The little Fairy delivered the orders of her mistress, and the surly sentinel promised to obey them.

Floretta, wearied with her walk, and pleased with her success, went home to rest, and when she waked in the morning, first opened her eyes upon a cabinet of jewels, and looking into her drawers and boxes, found them filled with gold.

Floretta was now as fine as the finest. She was the first to adopt any expensive fashion, to subscribe to any pompous entertainment, to encourage any foreign artist, or engage in any frolick of which the cost was to make the pleasure.

She was on a sudden the favourite of every place. Report made her wealth twice greater than it really was, and wherever she came, all was attention, reverence and obedience. The ladies who had formerly slighted her, or by whom she had been formerly caressed, gratified her pride by open flattery and private murmurs. She sometimes over-heard them railing at her starts, and wondering whence some people came, or how their expence was supplied. This incited her to heighten the opinion

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of her dress, to increase the number of her retinue, and to make such propositions of costly schemes, that her rivals were forced to desist from contest.

But she now began to find that the tricks which can be played with money will seldom bear to be repeated, that admiration is a short-lived passion, and that the pleasure of expence is gone when wonder and envy are no more excited. She found that respect was an empty form, and that all those who crouded round her were drawn to her by vanity or interest.

It was however pleasant to be able on any terms to elevate and to mortify, to raise hopes and fears; and she would still have continued to be rich, had not the ambition of her mother contrived to marry her to a Lord, whom she despised as ignorant, and abhorred as profligate. Her mother persisted in her importunity, and Floretta having now lost the spirit of resistance, had no other refuge than to divest herself of her fairy fortune.

She implored the assistance of Lilinet, who praised her resolution. She drank chearfully from the flinty fountain, and found the waters not extremely bitter. When she returned she went to bed, and in the morning perceived that all her riches had been conveyed away she knew not how, except a few ornamental jewels, which Lilinet had ordered to be carried back as a reward for her dignity of mind.

She was now almost weary of visiting the fountain, and solaced herself with such amusements as every day happened to produce. at last there arose in her imagination a strong desire to become a wit.

The pleasures with which this new character appeared to teem were so numerous and so great, that she was impatient to enjoy them, and rising before the sun, hastened to the place where she knew that her fairy patroness was always to be found. Lilinet was willing to conduct her, but could now scarcely restrain her from leading the way but by telling her, that if she went first the Fairies of the cavern would refuse her passage.

They came in time to the fountain, and Floretta took the golden cup into her hand, she filled it and drank, and again she filled it, for wit was sweeter than riches, spirit, or beauty.

As she returned she felt new successions of imagery rise in her mind, and whatever her memory offered to her imagination, assumed a new form, and connected itself with things to which it seemed before to have no relation. All the appearances about her were changed, but the novelties [illegible] were soon [illegible]. She now saw that almost every thing was wrong, without often seeing how it could be better; and frequently imputed to the imperfection of art those failures which were caused by the limitation of nature.

Wherever she went, she breathed nothing but censure and reformation. If she visited her friends, she quarrelled with the situation of their houses, the disposition of their gardens, the direction of their walks, and the termination of their views. It was vain to shew her fine furniture, for she was always ready to tell how it might be finer, or to conduct her through spacious apartments, for her thoughts were full of nobler fabricks, of airy palaces and Hesperian gardens. She admired nothing and praised but little.

Her conversation was generally thought violent. If she received flatteries, she seldom repaid them; for she set no value upon vulgar praise. She could not hear a long story without hurrying the speaker on to the conclusion; and obstructed the mirth of her companions, for she rarely took notice of a good jest, and never laughed except when she was delighted.

This behaviour made her unwelcome wherever she went; nor did her speculation upon human manners much contribute to forward her reception. She now saw the disproportions between language and sentiment, between passion and exclamation; she discovered the defects of every action, and the uncertainty of every conclusion; she knew the malignity of friendship, the avarice of liberality, the anxiety of content, and the cowardice of temerity.

To see all this was pleasant, but the greatest of all pleasures was to shew it. To laugh was something, but it was much more to make others laugh. As every deformity of character made a strong impression upon her, she could not always forbear to transmit it to others, as she hated false appearances she thought it her duty to detect them, till, between wantonness and virtue, scarce any that she knew escaped without some wounds by the shafts of ridicule; not that her merriment was always the consequence of total contempt, for she often honoured virtue where she laughed at affectation.

For these practices, and who can wonder, the cry was raised against her from every quarter, and to hunt her down was generally determined. Every eye was watching for a fault, and every tongue was busy to supply its share of defamation. With the most unpolluted purity of mind, she was censured as too free of favours, because she was not afraid to talk with men. With generous sensibility of every human excellence, she was thought cold or envious, because she would not scatter praise with undistinguishing profusion: With tenderness that agonized at real misery, she

ſhe was charged with delight in the pain of others, when ſhe would not condole with thoſe whom ſhe knew to counterfeit affliction. She derided falſe appearances of kindneſs and of pity, and was therefore avoided as an enemy to ſociety. As ſhe ſeldom commended or cenſured but with ſome limitations and exceptions, the world condemned her as indifferent to the good and bad, and becauſe ſhe was often doubtful where others were confident, ſhe was charged with laxity of principles, while her days were diſtracted and her reſt broken by maxims of honour and ſcruples of morality.

Report had now made her ſo formidable, that all flattered and all ſhunned her. If a lover gave a ball to his miſtreſs and her friends, it was ſtipulated that Floretta ſhould not be invited. If ſhe entered a publick room the ladies curtſied, and ſhrunk away, for there was no ſuch thing as ſpeaking, but Floretta would find ſomething to criticiſe. If a girl was more ſprightly than her aunt, ſhe was threatened that in a little time ſhe would be like Floretta. Viſits were very diligently paid when Floretta was known not to be at home; and no mother truſted her daughter to herſelf without a caution, if ſhe ſhould meet Floretta to leave the company as ſoon as ſhe could.

With all this Floretta made ſport at firſt, but in time grew weary of general hatred. She would have been content with a few friends, but no friendſhip was durable, it was the faſhion to deſert her, and with the faſhion what fidelity will contend? She could have eaſily amuſed herſelf in ſolitude, but that ſhe thought it mean to quit the field to treachery and folly.

Perſecution at length tired her conſtancy, and ſhe implored Lilinet to reſtore her to her wit. Lilinet complied, and walked up the mountain, but was often forced to ſtop and wait for her follower. When they came to the flinty fountain, Floretta filled a ſmall cup and ſlowly brought it to her lips, but the water was inſupportably bitter. She taſted it, and daſhed it to the ground, diluting the bitterneſs at the fountain of alabaſter, and reſolved to keep her wit with all its conſequences.

Being now a wit for life, ſhe ſurveyed the various conditions of mankind with ſuch ſuperiority of ſentiment, that ſhe found few diſtinctions to be envied or deſired, and therefore did not very ſoon make another viſit to the fountain. At length being alarmed by ſickneſs, ſhe reſolved to drink length of life from the golden cup. She returned elated and ſecure, for though the longevity acquired was indeterminate, ſhe conſidered death as far diſtant, and therefore ſuffered it not to intrude upon her pleaſures.

But length of life included not perpetual health. She felt herſelf continually decaying, and ſaw the world fading about her. The delights of her early days would delight no longer, and however widely ſhe extended her view, no new pleaſure could be found; her friends, her enemies, her admirers, her rivals, dropped one by one into the grave, and with thoſe who ſucceeded them ſhe had never her community of joys nor ſtrife of competition.

By this time ſhe began to doubt whether old age were not dangerous to virtue, whether pain would not produce peeviſhneſs, and peeviſhneſs impair benevolence. She thought that the ſpectacle of life might be too long continued, and the vices which were often ſeen might raiſe ſuch abhorrence, that reſolution might be ſtopped by time, and let that virtue ſink, which in her firſt ſtate it had not without difficulty ſupported, and that it was vain to delay the hour which muſt come at laſt, and might come at a time of leſs preparation and greater imbecility.

Theſe thoughts led her to Lilinet, whom ſhe accompanied to the flinty fountain, where, after a ſhort combat with herſelf, ſhe drank the bitter water. She walked back to the favourite buſh penſive and ſilent. And now, ſaid ſhe, accept my thanks for the laſt benefit that Floretta can receive. Lady Lilinet dropped a tear, impreſſed upon her lips the final kiſs, and reſigned her, as ſhe reſigned herſelf, to the courſe of Nature.

## An ACCOUNT of EMANUEL SWEDENBORG.

*(Concluded from* Vol. XI *page* 231.)

HIS office of Aſſeſſor to the Metallic College he was neither ambitious of, nor ſolicited, although he was before that period well informed in certain ſciences, by which he was capable of throwing much light on the art of managing mines. It was alſo a matter of facility for him to acquire what knowledge he was ſtill deficient in reſpecting it, inaſmuch as the ſciences of Mathematics and Phyſics were the ſubjects that took up moſt of his time at that period; and theſe are the fundamental baſes of Metallurgy. He was not a man who was content with knowing the theory of a thing, without joining the practical part of it; it was not ſufficient for him to be exerciſed in his chemical laboratory, to have an exact knowledge of the ſituation of the Mines in Sweden, of the ſtructures, machines, and the manner of uſing them, as the neceſſary works going

forward

forward in Mines; and therefore he undertook a ſecond journey into foreign countries, to examine their Mines, ſee the manner of working, and all that concerned them, particularly thoſe of Saxony and Harts: of all theſe nothing eſcaped his obſerving eye.

During his ſtay at Brunſwick, he acquired the particular notice and favour of the Duke Louis Rudolph, who defrayed all his expences during his ſtay there, and at his departure, made him a preſent of a Medal of his in Gold, and one in Silver. He publiſhed,

1. *Prodromus principiorum Naturalium, ſive novorum tentaminum, Chemiam & Phyſicam experimentalem geometrice explicandi.*
2. *Nova obſervata & inventa circa Ferrum & Ignem, præcipue naturam Ignis Elementarum, una cum nova Camini inventione.*
3. *Methodus novâ inveniendi Longitudines locorum, terræ marique ope Lunæ.*
4. *Modus conſtruendi receptacula navalia, vulgo en Suedois, Dockybygnadder.*
5. *Nova conſtructio aggeris Aquatici.*
6. *Modus explorandi Virtutes Navigiorum.*

All theſe Tracts were printed at Amſterdam the year 1721, and reprinted in 1727.

7. *Miſcellanea obſervata circa res Naturales, præſertim Mineralia, Ignem, & Montium ſtructa.*

Three parts of this work were printed at Leipſick, and the fourth at Hamburg in 1722. Who is the man, if we except Linnæus, who has been able to draw ſuch conſiderable advantages from a journey of one year and a half? for he returned in 1722 to his country and friends, who received him with the greateſt pleaſure.

Swedenborg did not remain idle the following years, for he ſo equally divided his time between the duties of his office, as Metallic Aſſeſſor to the Royal College, and his ſtudy, that he finiſhed in 1733 his grand work intitled, OPERA PHILOSOPHICA ET MINERALIA, and had it printed under his own direction in 1734, part at Dreſden, and part at Leipſick; in which year he alſo went to inſpect the Mines of Auſtria and Hungary. This work is divided into three vols folio; the title of the firſt is *Principia rerum Naturalium ſive novorum tentaminum, Phænomena Mundi elementaris philoſophice explicandi.* The ſecond, *Regnum ſubterraneum ſive Minerale de Ferro*; and the third, *Regnum ſubterraneum ſive Minerale de Cupro, & Oleribus*: all of them wrote with great ſtrength of judgment, and ornamented with plates to facilitate the comprehenſion of the text.

The Academic Conſiſtory or Aſſembly, and the Society of Sciences at Upſal, were ſenſible of his great abilities a conſiderable time before this; for to evince the ſenſe they had of him, the Conſiſtory had it requeſted of him, to ſolicit the place of Profeſſor of the Sublime and Abſtracted Mathematics, that Nils Celſius was before in the poſſeſſion of; and that, as the Conſiſtory ſaid, for the advantage of youth, and ornament to the academy. Swedenborg expreſſed his thanks for their intention; but did not accept this honourable offer, on the moſt juſt intentions. The Society of Sciences at Upſal had enrolled him in the number of their members from the year 1729.

Strangers were not backward in their expreſſion of a ſenſe of his merit. The Academy of St. Peterſburg ſent him his Diploma of Aſſociation, as a Correſpondent, on the 17th of December 1734. Chriſtian Wolf, and many other learned ſtrangers, were forward to form a literary correſpondence with him, and conſulted him on the moſt difficult things and ſubjects that could be treated of. Thoſe who were appointed at Leipſick to the care of the edition of the *Acta Eruditorum*, and to adjoin to it an impartial Analyſis of the Works of the Learned, found in thoſe of Swedenborg a rich harveſt to ornament their collection with.

This work of Swedenborg's has loſt nothing of its value by length of time; the Authors of the eſtimable and magnificent deſcription of Arts and Trades which are carried on at Paris, found the ſecond part of Swedenborg's work, which is wrote on iron and the preparation of ſteel, that abounds with ſo much good ſenſe, and is as well arranged, of ſo much importance, that they tranſlated and inſerted *the whole* in their collection of the *beſt things* wrote on theſe ſubjects.

In the like degree that Swedenborg in his continual contemplations on the Work of Creation acquired freſh knowledge reſpecting it, he diſcovered a like degree relating to the Supreme Being, and found further occaſions to celebrate the Author and Creator of Nature.

Since the year 1733 he made eight different voyages into foreign parts, particularly England and Holland: from that year he began to viſit France and Italy; and this voyage laſted till the year 1740. His principal object was that of printing his new Treatiſes, evincing the fecundity of his genius, and which I cannot conſider without the greateſt aſtoniſhment. Beſides a great number of Treatiſes, and amongſt them his great work which I have ſpoken of before, he was the Author of the following Treatiſes:

1. *Prodromus Philoſophiæ ratiocinantis de Infinito, de cauſa Creationis, & de Mechaniſmo Operationis Animæ & Corporis*, printed at Dreſden in 1733.
2. *Oeconomia Regni Animalis*, in two parts; the firſt printed at Amſterdam in the year 1740, and the ſecond in 1741.

3. *Reg-*

3. *Regnum Animale*, in three parts; the two firſt printed at the Hague in 1744, and the third in London in 1746.
4. *De Cultu & Amore Dei*. London, 1745.
5. *Arcana Cœleſtia*, in 8 vols. 4to. which were given in different years from 1745 to 1756.
6. *De Ultimo Judicio, & Babylonia deſtructa*. London, 1756.
7. *De Cœlo & Inferno, ex Auditis & Viſis*. London, 1758.
8. *De Equo Albo de quo in Apocalypſi*. London, 1758.
9. *De Telluribus in Mundo noſtro Solari*. London, 1758.
10. *De Nova Hieroſolyma*. London, 1758
11. *Delitiæ Sapientiæ de Amore Conjugiali*. Amſterdam, 1768.
12. *Sapientia Angelica de Divino Amore & Divina Sapientia*. Amſterdam, 1763.
13. *Doctrina Novæ Hieroſolymæ de Domino*. Amſterdam, 1763.
14. *Doctrina Vitæ pro Nova Hieroſolyma*. Amſterdam, 1763.
15. *Continuatio de Ultimo Judicio, & de Mundo Spirituali*. Amſterdam, 1763.
16. *Sapientia Angelica de Divina Providentia*. Amſterdam, 1764.
17. *Apocalypſis Revelata*. Amſterdam, 1763.
18. *Summaria Expoſitio Doctrinæ Novæ Eccleſiæ*. Amſterdam, 1769.
19. *De Commercio Animæ & Corporis*. Amſterdam, 1769.
20. *Vera Chriſtiana Religio, ſeu Univerſalis Theologia Novæ Eccleſiæ*. Amſterdam, 1777.

The needful application that the works mentioned in the above liſt required, not allowing him to continue the neceſſary functions of his office as Aſſeſſor beyond the year 1747, he gave up his place, and obtained in the ſame year a diſcharge from the King, who gave him at the ſame time the two requeſts he had inſerted in his petition for diſmiſſion; the firſt of which was, to retain a money of his appointment to the place of Aſſeſſor during his life; and the ſecond, that the above favour ſhould be granted him without any derogation of title and rank: this permiſſion of enjoying the benefits of the place after diſmiſſion, is a mark of the greateſt favour. He was of a lively turn, and agreeable in company. As a ſuitable recreation after his aſſiduous ſtudies, he ſought the agreeable advantages that the company and converſation of men of ſenſe afforded him, by whom he was always ſurrounded, and very much reſpected. He had the method either to lengthen or ſilence, by an agreeable, yet ſenſible turn of argument, an indiſcreet and ſometimes too bold curioſity that is often thruſting itſelf into ſerious matters. He was attentive, zealous, and faithful in the diſcharge of the employs he had the care of. Whenever a vacancy of office ſuitable to his own talents happened, he never preſented himſelf as a candidate to fill it; and if he was advanced to honorable poſts, it was not through his ſeeking them, for he was ever content in his ſtation. When other callings did not permit him to diſcharge the functions of his office, he preferred requeſting his diſmiſſion to ſtaying in it and not performing his duty, and was contented with retaining the title after having enjoyed the place thirty-one years. He aſſiſted as a Member of the Houſe of Nobles, during ſeveral Diets, and his behaviour was ſuch that none could reproach him with any miſconduct.

Swedenborg was never married. If he did not however engage in the marriage tie, it was not through a coldneſs or indifference to the ſex, for he eſteemed the company and diſcourſe of an agreeable and lively woman as an eſtimable recreation; but his great and profound ſtudies afforded him a pleaſing tranquillity both day and night; and therefore he was often ſolitary but never ſad. He enjoyed ſo good a ſtate of health, that he was ſcarce ever indiſpoſed. Always happy in himſelf, he in all circumſtances maintained the peace of his ſoul, and led a life happy in the ſupreme degree, even unto the moment that Nature demanded her due. He was attacked with an apoplexy in London on the 24th of December 1771, and died in the moſt ſerene manner on the 29th of March following, being eighty-five years of age, rich in the honourable teſtimonies of remembrance that he left behind him, ſatisfied with the kind of life this world afforded, and the ſtate of change he was about to enter into.

Of our Author's works ſeveral have been tranſlated. 1ſt, A Theoſophic Lucubration on the Nature of Influx as it reſpects the Communication and Operations of Soul and Body, 4to. 1770. This is a curious performance, and diſcovers good ſenſe and learning in the writer; at the ſame time he appears to be a viſionary and enthuſiaſt. To ſatisfy our readers of the truth of this aſſertion, it will be ſufficient to give the following extract from the preſent performance: "After this lucubration was finiſhed, I prayed that the Lord would please to grant me an interview with the diſciples of Ariſtotle, with thoſe of Deſcartes, alſo with thoſe of Leibnitz, to the end that I might hear from them their tenets concerning the communication and operations of the ſoul and body; and in anſwer to my prayer, nine perſons preſented themſelves to my view, three in each claſs, and ranged themſelves in order; the Ariſtotelians to-

wards my left hand, the Carteſians towards my right, and the Leibnitzians behind them; and through the intermediate ſpaces at a great diſtance off appeared three men as if crowned with laurel, whom I knew by an influxile perception to be the three founders of thoſe ſects: Behind Leibnitz, ſtood one who had hold on the ſkirts of his garment, and I was told that he was Wolfius. Theſe nine men at their firſt interview, behaved courteouſly to one another, but on the appearance of a ſpirit from beneath, with a torch in his right hand, which he waved before their faces, they immediately commenced enemies, three againſt three, for they became inflamed with the zeal of diſputation. The Ariſtotelians who were of the ſchoolmen, began the debate, ſaying, Who does not perceive that influx proceeds from outward objects, through the ſenſes into the ſoul, and that as plainly as a man is ſeen to paſs into a room at the door, and conſequently that ideas are excited in the ſoul by the laws of ſuch influx? Do not numberleſs inſtances demonſtrate that the bodily ſenſes are the only inlets to the ſoul, and ſufficiently eſtabliſh the doctrine of phyſical influx? To this the Carteſians, who hitherto ſtood with their fingers upon their eyebrows in a muſing poſture, replied as follow: What deluſion is here! and how do you reaſon from fallacious appearances only! Shew, if you can, what elſe cauſes the tongue and lips to ſpeak but thought, or the hands to work but the will; now thought and will proceed from the ſoul, and not from the body; and hence likewiſe it is that the eyes ſee, the ears hear, and the reſt of the corporeal organs diſcharge their reſpective functions. From theſe and many more convincing proofs, every one that has a grain of intellectual knowledge, may know of a truth, that influx proceeds not from matter to ſpirit, but contrariwiſe, and therefore we call it by the name of *ſpiritual*, and ſometimes by that of occaſional influx. After this, the three who were followers of Leibnitz cried out and ſaid, We have heard and compared the arguments on both ſides, and find that each has both its advantage and diſadvantage; and being aſked how they would compound the difference? they anſwered, By ſeating aſide all influx from the ſoul to the body, and from the body to the ſoul, and by maintaining a joint conſent and inſtantaneous operation of both together, which a celebrated author has properly diſtinguiſhed by the name of Pre-eſtabliſhed Harmony. A ſpirit, it is ſaid, afterwards appeared waving a torch behind them; on which their ideas became confuſed, and they all acknowledged their ignorance. They agreed to decide the diſpute by lots; three lots were accordingly put into a receiver: the perſon appointed to be the drawer, drew out that on which was written *ſpiritual influx*. They concluded to abide by this; and an angel appeared who aſſured them, that the lot came not by hand of chance, but by a divine direction." The reader will make his own reflections on this wonderful narrative.

2d. The Doctrine of Life for the New Jeruſalem; from the Commandments of the Decalogue. Tranſlated from the Latin, 4to. 1775.

3d. A Treatiſe concerning Heaven and Hell; containing a Relation of many wonderful things therein, as heard and ſeen by the Author, the Honorable Emanuel Swedenborg, of the Senatorial Order of Nobles in the Kingdom of Sweden. Now firſt tranſlated from the original Latin, 4to. 1778.

4th. The Heavenly Doctrine of the New Jeruſalem. Tranſlated from the Latin of the Honorable Emanuel Swedenborg, of the Senatorial Order of the Nobles in the Kingdom of Sweden, 8vo. 1780.

5th. A Treatiſe concerning the New Jeruſalem, and its Heavenly Doctrine, as revealed from Heaven. To which are prefixed, ſome Obſervations concerning the New Heaven, and the New Earth, 8vo. 1786.

Having in Vol. IX. p. 228. 307. preſented our Readers with an Abſtract of the very extraordinary MEMOIRS of a perſon aſſuming the name of COUNT CAGLIOSTRO, as publiſhed by Himſelf; and which Memoirs were at that time pronounced by M. DEMORANDE, Editor of the *Courier de l'Europe*, to be founded in impoſture and falſehood, and that the Writer's real name was BALSAMO; We think it our duty to lay before them the proofs which that Gentleman's indefatigable induſtry and perſeverance have ſince enabled him to procure in confirmation of his aſſertions; and which develope a ſcene of action and adventure not more curious perhaps than it is unparalleled, except by the celebrated PSALMANAZAR'S *Hiſtory of* Formoſa.

## ANECDOTES of COUNT CAGLIOSTRO.

THE following information has been obtained by ſeveral reſpectable perſons, concerning the family and behaviour of the *Baſſamo* Caſtriotto in his youth, on which account we think proper to give it to our readers.

DECLARATION *of the* SIEUR BERNARD, *Maſter of Languages at Palermo.*

"I the ſubſcribed declare, that the Chief Magiſtrate of Sicily having preſented me the copy of a letter dated Nov. 2, 1786, addreſſed to M. Fontaine, Commiſſary, in

which were ſeveral anecdotes of the famous Count Caglioſtro; and upon being aſked if I had written that letter, I anſwered, that I had collected theſe anecdotes from Antonio Bracconieri, uncle of Joſ. Balſamo, called by himſelf Count Cagliostro, and that I ſent them to Naples: and having read in the Leyden Gazette that the Commiſſary Fontaine had a proceſs, &c. in his hands, which made it ſuſpicious that Balſamo was no other than Caglioſtro, and that this pretended Count Caglioſtro had laid imputations on many reſpectable perſons, by their names and offices; I thought it my duty to addreſs theſe anecdotes to M. Fontaine, without ſigning my name however, being deſirous only of ſerving my country, and preventing others from further impoſitions by this impoſtor.—In conſequence of which I have made this declaration at Palermo.

(Signed) BERNARD."

*March* 9, 1787.

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*Report, which the Sieur* GUGINO, *Advocate Fiſcal of the Court of Palermo, ſent in form of a letter to the Viceroy of Sicily, March* 10, 1787, *reſpecting the truth of the facts atteſted in the letter preceding.*

*Moſt Excellent Sir,*

"HAVING paid my uſual exact attention, at the inſtance of your Excellency, to clear up every part of the anecdotes of the Count Caglioſtro, contained in the letters written from Palermo and addreſſed to Mr. Fontaine, and herewith ſent to you, I ſubmit to you the following Report.

"The author of theſe two letters, dated June and November 1786, is a Mr. Bernard, Maſter of Languages, at Palermo, who was made known to me by M. Bracconieri, mentioned in theſe letters. Having aſked the ſaid Mr. Bernard if he had written theſe two letters, he anſwered, yes, and confirmed them by the declaration above.

"All that he ſays, was told him by A. Bracconieri, Clerk in the houſe of Sieur Francois Aubert and Co. and uncle of Joſeph Balſamo of Palermo, to demonſtrate that the pretended Count Caglioſtro was the ſame perſon with his nephew, is true; for having demanded of the ſaid A. Bracconieri the ſame thing, he not only confirmed all that he ſaid to Bernard, but added ſeveral other circumſtances of note, which prove that Balſamo conceals himſelf under the feigned name of Count Caglioſtro. I have made him write and ſign his original depoſition, which I now ſend your Excellency, with the Memoir printed at Paris by the ſaid Caglioſtro

"By all which Bracconieri affirms, I have found that Joſeph Balſamo, ſon of Peter Balſamo and Felice Bracconieri, was baptiſed the 8th of June 1743, in the Cathedral church of this city, having obtained an extract of this ſigned by the grand Chaplain, and the Coadjutor of the ſacraments."

"As in the above act of baptiſm, I ſee that the child had been held by Joſ. Brazil, by the procuration of Vincente Caglioſtro, I examined the act of procuration, and found it in the minutes of the Notary Antonio Romaſino.

"From theſe letters and public acts, there is a conſiſtent reſult, and all the circumſtances concur to prove, that the pretended C. Caglioſtro is Joſeph Balſamo, of Palermo, &c. &c.

"Mr. Bernard gave me an account beſides, that having aſked a Meſſinian, if there was any family of Caglioſtro at Meſſina, he ſaid that he knew two of that name Ant. Bracconieri has alſo aſſured me, that a ſiſter of his mother, aunt of Joſeph Balſamo, had married a perſon named Joſeph Caglioſtro, and that it is this affinity which has made Joſeph Balſamo aſſume the title of Count Caglioſtro.

"This opinion is ſupported by the two public acts of the baptiſm and the procuration, &c. &c.

"The age of Caglioſtro, mentioned in his memoir, and his having ſaid that he was in Sicily, Malta, Naples, and Rome, and had traverſed the greateſt part of Europe, are all circumſtances correſponding with the account of Antonio Bracconieri concerning his nephew Joſeph Balſamo.

"Matthew Navarrchy, a German, and jeweller at Palermo, ſaw the portrait of Caglioſtro in the hands of Baron Irobia, and ſays that he had a long face and a largiſh noſe, which agrees with the deſcription of Bracconieri. (Signed)

JOSEPH MARIE GUGINO,
*Advocate Fiſcal.*"

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*Depoſition of* ANTONIO BRACCONIERI, *uncle by the mother's ſide of* JOSEPH BALSAMO, *called* CAGLIOSTRO, *dated Palermo in Sicily, March* 9, 1787.

JOSEPH BALSAMO is the ſon of one of my ſiſters called Felicia, wife of Peter Balſamo, living at Palermo; by whom ſhe has two children only; the one a girl, now a widow, called Maria Anna Capitummino; and the other the ſaid Joſeph, born the 2d of June 1743; baptized in the Cathedral: his godfather was John Baptiſt Benoui, a Genoeſe, eſtabliſhed at Palermo.

A few months after the birth of the ſaid Joſeph, his father died ſuddenly; his ſiſter was then two years of age. They were both

received into the care of their grandfather D. Joſeph Bracconieri, my father, who conſidered them as his own children; and particularly Joſeph, who was given all the education neceſſary to enable him to become the ſupport of his widowed mother and his ſiſter.

My father died in 1754; Balſamo remained under the care of his mother, who endeavoured to make him a religious, and made him wear the habit of the Brothers of Charity. After the neceſſary preparations, he was ſent to Caltagironne to become a noviciate.

But having no taſte for a religious life, he became deſirous of renouncing his habit. His mother, ſeeing him one day in a ſecular dreſs, and at the ſame time not wiſhing to loſe him, but only to feel ſome chaſtiſement, ſent him to the P. P. Capuchins, to be confined in their convent. As he became troubleſome to theſe religious they would not keep him, but drove him out. His turn for diſobedience increaſed, and his relations were forced to abandon him.

Being under no controul from his friends and at liberty, he contrived to perſuade a gold ſmith, named Vincent Marano, that he would diſcover a treaſure to him, provided he would advance a certain ſum of money to purchaſe ſome valuable drugs to form a compoſition for the diſcovery of the ſaid treaſure. Marano having procured him the money, he fled to Calabria, where he was ſtripped by ſome of his accomplices, and obliged to go to Rome: he married in that city a young perſon named Lorenza, daughter of a man of wealth, a copper-founder. He ſtopped but a little while here, where, however, he was protected by a cardinal, and went to France with his wife.

In this ſtate of affairs, from the time Balſamo left Palermo, his relations had no intelligence of him for ſeveral years. As I was at Naples in 1773, upon buſineſs, I walked out one day after dinner to the Royal Palace, and happened to ſee a barber of Palermo, named David Laroſca, whom I knew. Having aſked him whence he came, he told me he had arrived a few days ago at Naples, and that he had been travelling in Ruſſia, England, Spain, France, and all over Italy. Being excited by curioſity, I aſked him, if he ever met in his travels with my nephew? He pretended at firſt not to know him; but at laſt, willing to ſurpriſe me, he engaged me to accompany him, and conducted me to a coffee houſe near the Royal Theatre. I was aſtoniſhed on entering it to ſee Balſamo preſented to me. I was juſt going to chide Laroſca for ſeeing me, when Balſamo told me, that he had engaged him in his ſervice as valet de chambre. After mutual compliments, Balſamo begged to wait till he brought me his wife Lorenza. In half an hour after he returned with his wife, in a handſome equipage, with ſervants, and conducted me to ſee a houſe which he had hired that very day.

Aſtoniſhed at his magnificence, and ſtill more at hearing him called the *Marquis de Pellegrini*, I became reſerved, and would not accept of the offer he made me to lodge in his houſe; but on his confiding to me the idea he had of going to Palermo, provided he could obtain from the King a general pardon, that he might return into his native country, and endeavour to live quietly and honeſtly, I requeſted the protection of the Prince of Botera, who had the goodneſs to give me a letter in his own hand to his ſon the Prince of Pietra Perſia, that he might aſſiſt Balſamo with his influence and intereſt. On obtaining this letter I ſet out for Palermo with Balſamo and his wife, both of whom I lodged with myſelf.

Here they remained ſeventeen days, after which Balſamo, tired of the good advice I daily gave him, without any ceremony, or acquainting me, went to another houſe, which he hired, in order to be at full liberty and under no dependance upon me.

Marano at my deſire did not trouble him while he was in my houſe, but when he ſaw him abroad he made a complaint to the Preſident Airoldi, who ſeized and impriſoned Balſamo. The Prince of Pietra Perſia being deſirous of honouring the recommendation of his father, went to the Preſident and got Balſamo releaſed, on condition that in 24 hours he would leave Palermo. Balſamo agreed to the condition, and embarked on board a veſſel for Malta with his wife; and after ſtaying there a few days embarked for Italy.

Since this period I heard nothing of Balſamo, nor deſired to know any thing of ſuch a character: it was told me beſides, that Balſamo complained of me as being concerned with Marano in putting him in priſon, becauſe he had left my houſe without my conſent.

In 1785, the French Gazettes announced that there was at Paris ſome affairs going on, in which was mentioned this Count Caglioſtro, who was ſhut up in the Baſtile; and being deſirous for the reaſons already given to know if this Count Caglioſtro was Joſeph Balſamo, I wrote to a merchant at Paris to procure me the book which gave a hiſtory of his life. This merchant anſwered, that "the little work had hardly appeared when it was withdrawn; that it was full of fables, inſolence, and written by an enemy of Count Caglioſtro.

Caglioſtro. I ſubſtitute to you for it a Memoir, where he is defended againſt the imputations laid upon him, and which is very intereſting, becauſe it contains a detail of his life, and his detention in the Baſtile."

My friend at Paris ſent me this Memoir, and I gave it to my brother, requeſting him to tranſlate it into Italian. I will add, finally, that having remarked in this Memoir, that Count Caglioſtro calls his wife Serafina Feliciani, although the name of Balſamo's wife was Lorenza, I ſuppoſe that he has made uſe of the name of one of his aunts, and that of his mother; becauſe the wife of D. Malter Bracconieri, my brother, and uncle to Balſamo, was named *Serafina*, and her mother *Felicia*, from which he muſt have taken by adoption the two names *Serafina Feliciani*.

So far for the illuſtration of truth;—I conclude,

1. That Joſeph Balſamo was born at Palermo, June 2, 1743, and baptiſed at the cathedral.

2. That he is the ſon of Peter Balſamo.

3. That his mother, a widow, is ſtill living, poor, and deaf for ſome years paſt, and that her name is Felicia.

4. That her ſiſter, widow of the late J. Baptiſt Capirammino, is ſtill living, and called Mary Ann.

5. The neareſt relations of Balſamo at Palermo, are the ſaid Malter Bracconieri, my brother, and myſelf, Antony Bracconieri.

Balſamo is of the middle ſize, lively eyes, black hair and eye-brows, broad face, brown complexion, with a large and round noſe.

Dona Lorenza, his wife, is handſome, with delicate features, fair complexion, blue eyes, brown hair, broad viſage, a ſmall aquiline noſe, and a middle ſtature.

This is the whole which I have depoſed, and which I confirm by my ſignature.

(Signed)

ANTONY BRACCONIERI.

*Palermo.*

## LETTERS of the late Mr. STERNE.

*(Continued from* Vol. XI. *page* 341.*)*

### LETTER IX.

To ——— ———, Eſq.

I HAVE received, my dear friend, your kind anſwer to my letter. And you muſt know that it was juſt ſuch an one as I wiſhed to receive from you: nay, it was juſt ſuch an one as I expected that you would write to me. I ſhould have been diſappointed if it had been in any other form or ſhape of friendſhip. But underſtand me, if you pleaſe; I ſhould have been diſappointed for your ſake, and not for my own: for though I am charmed that you ſhould have made me thoſe unreſerved offers of friendſhip which are ſo gracious in you, I am almoſt as much pleaſed that my Exchequer is in that ſtate of ſufficiency as not to require them.

I have made my bargain for rebuilding my parſonage, and ſettled all arrangements, with all parties concerned, in a manner more to my ſatisfaction than I could have expected. I was rather in haſte to ſettle this account, that there might be no riſque of leaving my wife and Lydia a dilapidation for their fortune: for I have no reaſon to believe that the * of * would be more kind to them, when friendleſs and unprotected, than they had been to the huſband of the one and the father of the other, who, when he was a poor Curate, had pride enough to deſpiſe their Reverences, and wit enough to make others laugh at them. But may God forgive them, as I do! Amen.

I wrote to Hall on account of my diſaſter; and his anſwer bid me find out a *conceit* on the occaſion, and comfort myſelf with it. Tully, the Orator, the Politician, the Philoſopher, the Moraliſt, the Conſul, &c. &c. &c. adopted, as he candidly tells every one who reads his works, this mode of conſolation, when he loſt his daughter; and if we may believe him, with ſucceſs. Now this ſame Tully, you muſt know, was like my father; I mean *Mr. Shandy*, of *Shandy Hall*, who was as well pleaſed with a *misfortune* that gave him an opportunity of diſplaying his eloquence, as with a *bleſſing* that obliged him to hold his tongue. Both theſe great men were fond of conceits, I mean their own; ſo I will tell you a ſtory of a *Conceit*, not of Cicero's, nor of my father's, but of the Lord of *Crazy*.

You muſt know then, that this ſame friend of mine, and, I may add, of your's alſo, in a moment of lazy pride, took it into his head that he would have a town chariot, to ſave his feet by day, and to carry him to Ranelagh in the evening. For this purpoſe, after conſulting a coachmaker, he had allotted *one hundred* and *forty pounds*; and he wrote me word of it. On my arrival in town, about three months after this communication, I found a card of invitation from Lord Spencer

to

to dine with him on the following Sunday; and I had no sooner read it, than Hall's fine crane-neck'd chariot came bowling, as it were, upon my recollection; so I sallied forth to ask him how he did, and to borrow his carriage, that I might pay my visit in pomp as *Pontificalibus*. I found him at home, made a friendly enquiry or two, and told him of the little arrangement I had formed; when he replied, with one of his Cynical smiles, that his mortification was in the extreme, for that his chariot was gone post to Scotland. I stared, and he laughed—not at me, but at his own *conceit*—and you shall have it, such as it is.

I must inform you then, that at the moment when the coach-maker was receiving his last instructions, he himself received a letter; which letter acquainted him, that his son, who was quartered at Edinburgh, had got into a terrible hot affair, to get out of the consequences of which, demanded almost the precise sum that had been destined for the chariot. So that the *hundred* and *forty pounds*, which had been set apart to build a chariot in London, were employed to repair broken windows, broken limbs, and broken heads, in Edinburgh; and Hall comforted himself with the conceit that his *chariot* was gone *post* to Scotland. So much for comforts and conceits,—and happy is it for us when we can, by any means, *conceit* ourselves into comfort. I could say more upon this matter, but my paper is almost filled, and I have only space to express a wish, that your life may never want any of those petty helps to make it as happy as, if I greatly mistake not, it must be honourable. Let me see you soon; and, in the mean time, and at all times, may God be with you.

Your's, most affectionately,
L. STERNE.

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LETTER X.

To —— ——, Esq.

*Coxwould, Wednesday night.*

I SEND you, my dear friend, as you request it, the epitaph which I mentioned in my last epistle to you. I write it from recollection; and though it may not contain the precise expression, it will certainly possess the sentiment of the original composition—and that is of the most consequence. I remember well it came from the heart, for I most sincerely loved the amiable person, whose virtues deserved a better interruption, and, according to a very common course of things, found a worse. But here it is—

Columns and labour'd urns but vainly show
An idle scene of fabricated woe:—
The sweet companion and the friend sincere
Need no mechanic arts to force the tear.
In heart-felt numbers, never meant to shine,
'Twill flow eternal o'er an hearse like mine;
'Twill flow while gentle goodness has one friend,
Or kindred tempers have a tear to lend.

Hall liked it, I remember—and Hall always knows what ought to be liked, and in certain humours, will be candid upon these sentimental subjects, and acknowledge that he feels them. He is an excellent scholar and a good critic; but his judgment has more severity than it ought to have, and his taste less delicacy than it should possess. He has, also, great humanity, but, somehow or other, there is so often such a mixture of human in it, that there are many who will not believe he has a single scruple of it in his composition. Nay, I am acquainted with several who cannot be persuaded but that he is a very insensible, hard-hearted man, which I, who have known him long and known him well, assure you he is not. He may not always possess the grace of charity, but he feels the reality of it, and continually performs benevolent actions; though not always, I must confess, in a benevolent manner. And here is the grief of the business. He will do a kindness with a sneer, or a joke, or a smile; when, perhaps, a tear, or a grave countenance at least, would better become him. But this is his way; it is the language of his character; and though one might wish it to be otherwise, yet I cannot tell what right any of us have to pass a severe sentence upon it, for no other reason in the world but because our own talents are of a different complexion. And so much for all that.

I am preparing to prance it for a week or ten days at Scarborough. If you pass your autumn at Mulgrave-hall, take that place in your way, and I will accompany you on your visit, and then to Crazy Castle, and so home; and then to London—and then God knows where—but it shall be where it pleases him: this is already said, however, and it would be well for the best of us if it were thought and considered as often as it was said. But so it is, that the lips and the heart, which ought never to be asunder, are sometimes wandering at different corners of the earth. Mine at least are in the closest conjunction, when I offer you my most affectionate regard. So good night, and may the visions of a good spirit attend you.

Most truly your's,
L. STERNE.

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LETTER XI.

To ———— ———— Esq.

*Scarborough.*

I SHALL not reply, my dear friend, to all the kind things you think and say of me.—I trust

truſt, indeed, that I deſerve ſome of them; and I am well pleaſed to find that you think I deſerve them all.—But however that may be, I deſire you to cheriſh thoſe benevolent ſentiments which you have ſo warmly expreſſed in the paper before me, both for your own ſake, and that of the perſon who is the ſubject of them.

Your commands in general ſhould be obeyed without reflection—but in this particular inſtance, a rare gleam of prudence has ſhot across me, and I beg leave to reflect a few moments on the ſubject—and were I to take wiſdom upon me, and reflect for a few days, the reſult, I am ſure, would be, that I ſhould not obey your commands at all.

The giving advice, my good friend, is the moſt thankleſs generoſity in the world—becauſe, in the firſt place, it coſts you nothing; and, in the next, it is juſt fifty to one but the perſon to whom you preſent it will think that he does not want. This, you ſee, is my way of reaſoning; but I believe, from my heart, that it will apply too well to the ſubject between us.

There are ſuch things in the world as *ſtrong heads* and *right heads*.—*ſtrong heads* and *wrong heads*.—Now, for myſelf, and ſpeaking under the influence of my own particular feelings, I would rather be of the *right* without *ſtrength*, with all their blunders, errors, and imperfections; but if I want a buſineſs to be done, or a plan to be executed give me *ſtrength* of head, of what ſide it leans into the bargain, ſo much the better—but it is upon the *ſcore* that I mean to *try*—and whether the latter is right or wrong, is not a matter of abſolute conſideration. This is not, my dear friend, quite orthodox, according to your ſyſtem; but as you proceed, every day will tend to encreaſe the proſelyte of this opinion to your own.

Now I am rather diſpoſed to think, without leaning to the uncharitable ſide of the queſtion, that poor ——— ——— is of the *Wrong-head* family.—I know his heart,—and I am ſure his preſent ſcrape ariſes from the good diſpoſitions of it. Nevertheleſs, though I think myſelf a dab at giving good counſel in ſuch caſes as his, I cannot bring myſelf to preſcribe on the occaſion—It is impoſſible to do it, without informing him of the nature of his diſeaſe, which is neither more nor leſs than abſolute wrong-headedneſs; and were I to do it, he would exhibit another ſymptom of his diſorder, by throwing my preſcription out of the window, and perhaps threatening the ſame miſchief to the phyſician himſelf.

If you have influence ſufficient to induce him to apply to me, I will moſt readily exert my beſt for him; and I can then do the bitter buſineſs, and give the unpalatable doſe with a good grace.—Here then we will, if you pleaſe, let the matter reſt for the preſent.

I write in haſte and on my pillow, that you may, as ſoon as poſſible, be acquainted with my ſentiments in a matter wherein you have a greater dependence upon me, than I fear the event will juſtify.—So good morning, and God bleſs you,

I received a letter yeſterday from poor dear Lydia—It is an amiable mad-cap—and God bleſs her alſo. Once more adieu.

Yours, &c.

L. S.

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## LETTER XII.

*Scarborough, Auguſt 29, 1765.*

YOU refine too much, my dear friend, you do indeed. Your reaſoning is ingenious, and produces a neat, pretty, plauſible train of argument, that would make a figure in a company of female philoſophers; but, if committed to paper, would be pardonable only when written on the fun of ſome *pedantic Dulneſs*. You run into diviſions, when a ſimple modulation would anſwer better; that is, would produce more pleaſing effects both in yourſelf and the ſentimental ſpirit whom you might wiſh to pleaſe.

Opinion, my dear fellow, ſomehow or other, rules all mankind, and not like a kind miſtreſs, or, which would be more congenial, a gentle nurſe, but like a tyrant, whoſe wiſh is power, and whoſe gratification is ſervility.—Opinion leads us by the ears, the eyes—and, I had almoſt ſaid, by the *noſe*. It warps our underſtandings, confounds our judgments, diſſipates experience, and turns our paſſions to its purpoſe. In ſhort, it becomes the governeſs of our lives, and uſurps the place of reaſon, which it has kicked out of office.—This is among the ſtrangeſt of thoſe which cannot be explained by that reaſoning deſcription which time will diſplay to your experience hereafter, with ten times the credit which would accompany any preſent endeavours of mine to the ſame purpoſe.

If you would know more of the matter, and can bring yourſelf to riſk the opinion, which, by the bye, I do not adviſe you to do, aſk Mr—— why he ſubmits, with ſuch a pleaſed ſubſervience, to the little wench who lives with him? You know, and all his friends know, that he has but half, not half the enjoyments of life, through the fear of her vengeance, whatever it may be. He has fortune, underſtanding and courage:—he loves ſociety, and adds greatly to the pleaſures of it—and yet how often does he leave it half enjoyed! Nay, to come more home to the buſineſs, how often has he left our

pleaſant

pleasant classical mornings, before they have arisen to their usual glory, in order to humour this little piece of disgrace, whom he has put the resolution to send back to the banks of the Wye, where the fifty pounds a year he might give her would make her queen of the village!—We pity poor A——, we argue with him, we wonder at him—do we not?—But in this we deceive ourselves—for the wisest and best of us are governed by some little dirty drab of an opinion, whose governance is equally disgraceful, and much more injurious—as it will, perhaps, give a colour to the whole current of our lives. A mistress, with all her arts and fascinations, may, in time, be got rid of, but opinion, once rooted, becomes a part of ourselves—it lives and dies with us.

It must be acknowledged, that I have been rather sermonic this fine morning, but you know how and where to apply what has been written, and I leave the whole to your practice, if you think proper; and if you do not—but what have I to do with *ifs*?—It is an exceptious monosyllable, and I fling it from me.

B—— is here, and tells me that he has left you continually driving between London and Richmond. What Beauty of the Hill has enchanted you there? Or what Swan of the silver Thames are you dying for?—I take it very ill of you that you never favour me with a single communication concerning your *Dorothies*, or your *Dehas*: I protest most seriously that I will never write to you again, till you give me an history of your chains; and who it is has bound you at present on the river's bank—tell me who the Naiad is?

Mr. F——, the Apostolic F——, as Lady —— calls him, in his way to ——, hinted to me something serious. He talked of a marriage—to which I replied, God forbid!—but do not, I pray, be angry with my exclamation; for it was neither a thoughtless or a peevish one, but an impulse of that sincere regard which you more than deserve from me.—With your dispositions, and in your situation, I hardly think there is a woman in the kingdom who would be an happy match for you; and if you think proper to ask me, I will, hereafter, tell you why:—at present I shall content myself with telling you, that I am most cordially your's,

L. STERNE

# POETRY.

## On the PERFORMANCE of MACBETH.

Written in 1773.

[*Eight Kings appear, and pass in order over the stage. Banquo the last.*]

OLD Quin, ere fate suppress'd his labouring breath,
In studied accents grumbled out Macbeth.
Next Garrick came, whose utterance truth impress't,
Whilst ev'ry look the tyrant's guilt confess't.
Then the cold Sheridan half froze the part,
Yet what he lost by nature, sav'd by art.
Tho' Barry now advanc'd tow'rd Birnam-wood,
Hast'ning to perform'd the scenes he understood.
Calvert Bellfop next to Fortune shap'd his march,
His words were minute guns, his actions starts;
Through Holinshed—but pass his errors o'er,
Nor blame the author, when the man's no more.
Then heavy Reddish clad'd the tragic frown,
Beef and pudding kept his meaning down.
Next careless Smith trod on the murder'er's mask,
Whose o'erfluent tongue light trapt the horrid task.
Hackshop like guilt's feeling strove to speak,
But sweats infernal drench'd his iron cheek,
Whilst Kings his fancied triumphs past,

## LINES, on entering LADY WALLACE's Study, her Ladyship being absent. By Mrs. YEARSLEY, the Poetess of BRISTOL.

HERE Meditation sits with pensive look,
Mourning her votary's absence with a sigh,
Now views the lazy pen, and useless book,
While Emma wand'ring strikes the wishing eye
"Return," the studious Power with anguish cries,
"My charms are solemn, fit for souls like thine;
Th' ungenial bosom I can never prize,
But O, thou'rt form'd for rapture all divine!
"Here will I and thy spirit soothing strain,
When on thy numbers all thy soul shall float;
And when soft Love shall teach thee to complain,
My wreathless shadows shall prolong the note.
"They to fond thought shall bring the pleasing past,
Bidding thee ne'er regret the long-fled hour,
But seize the present that fleets on as fast,
Nor trust the future's bright delusive pow'r.
"Return my Emma, Yearsley mourns with me,
She longs to hear thy sentiment refin'd:
Ah! let her breathe congenial sighs with thee,

## On the SNOW-DROP.

HAIL, lovely flower, ſweet meſſenger of ſpring.
Welcome, fair Snow-drop, to our vernal plains!
Emblem of ſpotleſs innocence and peace!
See with what baſhful modeſty ſhe blooms,
And droops her head unconſcious of her charms.
Why, lovely flower, art thou forbid to bloom
Upon the boſoms of the Britiſh fair?
Art thou deſerted for the worthleſs tribes,
That flaunt in grandeur on the gay parterre?
Cold nipping froſt, that thou canſt well endure,
Without one ſtain upon thy ſpotleſs leaves,
Would in an inſtant wither all their charms,
And blend their boaſted beauties with the duſt.
So Merit lives neglected by the Great,
The ſcorn of Fortune, the contempt of Fame,
Yet bears the ſtrokes of adverſe Fate unhurt;
While flatt'ring and preſumptuous Eloquence
Feeds on the ſmiles and favours of a Court.

## MAN WAS MADE TO MOURN!

### A DIRGE.

By Mr BURNS.

WHEN chill November's ſurly blaſt
Made fields and foreſts bare,
One evening as I wander'd forth,
Along the banks of Ayr,
I ſpy'd a man whoſe aged ſtep
Seem'd weary, worn with care;
His face was furrow'd o'er with years,
And hoary was his hair.

"Young ſtranger, whither wander'ſt thou?"
Began the reverend ſage:
"Does thirſt of wealth thy ſtep conſtrain,
Or youthful pleaſure's rage?
Or haply, preſt with cares and woe,
Too ſoon thou haſt began
To wander forth, with me, to moan
The miſeries of Man.

"The ſun that overhangs yon moors
Outſpreading far and wide,
Where hundreds labour to ſupport
A haughty lordling's pride;
I've ſeen yon weary winter ſun
Twice forty times return;
And ev'ry time has added proofs,
That Man was made to mourn!

"O Man! while in thy early years,
How prodigal of time!
Miſ-ſpending all thy precious hours,
Thy glorious youthful prime!
Alternate follies take the ſway,
Licentious paſſions burn;
Which tenfold force gives Nature's law,
That Man was made to mourn.

"Look not alone on youthful prime,
Or manhood's active might;
Man then is uſeful to his kind,
Supported is his right:
But ſee him on the edge of life,
With care and ſorrows worn,
Then age and want, O ill-match'd pair!
Show Man was made to mourn!

"A few ſeem favourites of Fate,
In Pleaſure's lap careſt;
Yet, think not all the rich and great
Are likewiſe truly bleſt.
But O! what crouds in ev'ry land,
All wretched and forlorn,
Thro' weary life this leſſon learn,
That Man was made to mourn.

"Many and ſharp the num'rous ills
Inwoven in our frame!
More pointed ſtill we make ourſelves
Regret, remorſe, and ſhame!
And Man, whoſe heav'n erected face
The ſmiles of love adorn,
Man's inhumanity to Man
Makes countleſs thouſands mourn.

"See yonder poor, o'er-labour'd wight,
So abject, mean, and vile,
Who begs a brother of the earth
To give him leave to toil;
And ſee his lordly fellow-worm
The poor petition ſpurn,
Unmindful, though a weeping wife
And helpleſs offſpring mourn.

"If I'm deſign'd yon lordling's ſlave,
By Nature's Law deſign'd,
Why was an independent wiſh
E'er planted in my mind?
If not, why am I ſubject to
His cruelty or ſcorn?
Or why has Man the will and power
To make his fellow mourn?

"Yet let not this too much, my ſon,
Diſturb thy youthful breaſt,
This partial view of human kind
Is ſurely not the laſt!
The poor, oppreſſed, honeſt man
Had never, ſure, been born,
Had there not been ſome recompenſe
To comfort thoſe that mourn!

"O Death! the poor man's deareſt friend,
The kindeſt and the beſt!
Welcome the hour my aged limbs
Are laid with thee at reſt!
The great, the wealthy, fear thy blow,
From pomp and pleaſure torn;
But O, a bleſt relief for thoſe
That weary-laden mourn!"

## STANZAS.

### To ELLA.

SWEET girl! on thee the varying year
Its every gift beſtows:
Thy cheeks, thy lips, from ſpring derive
The beauties of the Roſe.

The ſummer's ſun more luſtre boaſts,
Reflected from your eyes:
And Autumn in thy breaſt has plac'd
A double Paris' prize.

To ſtamp perfection on thy charms,
Old Winter's ſtore is brought;
The whiteneſs of his ſnow he gives,
And ſpreads it where it ought.

## To HYLLA.

WHILST ſhady groves and murm'ring ſtreams
Engage Hyella's care;
I wiſh myſelf ſome fragrant flower,
To deck my charmer's hair.

And when Sol's radiant beams can make
The gentle wind careſs,
I long to be a zephyr chang'd,
To wanton in her breaſt.

## VERSES to WILLIAM HAYLEY, Eſq.

I.

ENRAPTUR'D bard! from thy harmonious lyre,
Tun'd by Apollo's hand, the numbers flow
With all the warmth of true poetic fire;
In ev'ry line ſucceeding beauties glow.

II.

Where nervous thought by elegance refin'd,
(That breathes the pureſt ſpirit of the Nine)
Softneſs and Force with Harmony combin'd,
Unite in thy verſe on ſplendour ſhine.

III.

Where bold Imagination's brighteſt ray
Illumes each ſcene thy magic pencil ſhews;
And Hope, born ſportive Fancy, ever gay,
On thy bleſt Muſe her powerful aid beſtows

IV.

Stretch'd on her wing, through the ætherial ſkies
With rapid flight thy daring genius ſoars
(Follow'd in vain by Wonder's gazing eyes)
To Pindus height, and climes unknown explores

V.

Entranc'd within her viſionary bowers,
(Where airy ſhapes and forms celeſtial throng)
Poetic dreams beguile the happy hours,
And with them influence inſpire thy ſong

VI.

There (while the ſpheres in tuneful concert move,
And charm the ravith'd ear with ſounds divine)
The ſiſter ſtreams of the ſacred grove
Around thy head their blooming laurels twine.

VII.

Thus plac'd by Merit on her throne ſublime,
In vain ſhall Envy ſtrive to blaſt thy fame;
That will outlive the power of mould'ring Time,
While diſtant ages echo Hayley's name.

VIII.

Forgive the theme my infant muſe aſpires,
And ſmile complacent on theſe feeble lays;
Where (tho' thy worth a nobler ſtrain requires)
The admiring heart an unfeign'd tribute pays.

P. B——o.

## SACRED to the MEMORY of Miſs LANGHAM.

WHAT's human life? A viſionary ſtate,
Checker'd with ſufferings, pre-ordain'd by Fate.
Ah! what is death! A ſure releaſe from pain,
The Hero's triumph, and the Chriſtian's gain
Then ceaſe to mourn that Juliana ſleeps;
Remembrance her fair image ſacred keeps.
Of poliſh'd form, and manners high refin'd,
A brilliant genius, and an active mind;
A heart inclin'd to every virtuous end,
A duteous daughter, tender ſiſter, friend;
Like an exotic in this changing clime,
She bloom'd and faded in the hour of prime:
Heaven ſaw the conflict, and ſecur'd the prize,
So fix'd her ſtation in her native ſkies!

ANN MURRY

## LAPLAND SONG.

By Sir M W RIDLEY.

THE ſnows are diſſolving on Torne's rude ſide,
And the ice of Lulhea flows down the dark tide!
Thy dark ſtreams, O Lulhea! flow freely away,
And the ſnow-drop unfolds her pale beauties to day.

Remote, the keen terrors of winter retire,
Where the North's dancing ſtreamers relinquiſh their fire,
Where the ſun's genial beams ſwell the bud on the tree,
And Erna chaunts forth her wild warblings with glee.

The rein-deer, unharneſs'd, in freedom ſhall play,
And ſafely o'er Odon's ſteep precipice ſtray;
The wolf to the foreſts' receſſes ſhall fly,
And howl to the moon, as ſhe glides thro' the ſky.

Then haſte, my fair Lhea! ah! haſte to the grove!
And paſs the ſweet ſeaſon in rapture and love;
In youth let our boſoms with extacy glow,
For the winter of life ne'er a tranſport can know.

*Newcaſtle, June 9, 1787.*

# POETRY.

## FRIENDSHIP.

By a LADY.

FRIENDSHIP, thou balm to every bleeding wound,
Sweet ſocial power, but ſeldom art thou found;
Yet oft like a phenomenon appears,
To ſoothe pale grief, and ſtop her guſhing tears.
Yet reſts not here, but like refreſhing ſhowers,
Where'er it goes, the healing balſam pours;
And learns the ſmiling infant's liſping tongue,
To bleſs the donor as he goes along.
Friendſhip! extenſive virtue of the mind,
For ever lovely, and for ever kind;
The greateſt comfort we can taſte below,
Without thee, life's a cheerleſs ſcene of woe.
But Flattery oft aſſumes fair Friendſhip's name,
And dwells alone with Folly, Wealth and Fame.
But when Diſtreſs appears the phantom flies,
And from the ruin'd manſion turns her eyes.
If Fortune flies, and Friendſhip ſtill remains,
It ſoothes our woes, and mitigates our pains;
Her bounty wafts us to ſome bliſsful ſhore,
Where Pain and Miſery are beheld no more.

## ODE ON THE SPRING.

SEE where the roſy-footed Spring
Dances forth in trim array,
Blithe as an Eaſtern bridal Queen,
To wed the lamp of day.
And ſee! where riſing nature homage pays,
And all her breathing incenſe pours along;
The ſofteſt gales, the ſhrilleſt warblers lays,
The ſtreams ſweet murmur, and the poets ſong,
All, all are thine! Earth, Air, and Sea, and Sky,
All wake for thee, fair Spring, their ſweeteſt minſtrelſy.

II.

I too the gentle influence feel,
And join the rapt'rous chorid ſong,
And touch the lyre, as ſoft I ſteal
Oh Cam! —thy banks along;
Tho' on thoſe banks no myrtle breathes perfume,
No roſe unfolds its blushing beauties there,
No tulip there diſplays its gaudy bloom,
No ſtately lily decks the bright parterre;
Incloſ'd within the garden's bright domain,
Theſe all in Eaſtern pride ſtill hold their golden reign.

III.

Yet Nature o'er the humble ſcene
Scatters wild beauties bright and gay,
And up they ſpring, a numerous train,
As fair and ſweet as they.
To me the violet has a balmy ſweet,
To me the kingcup ſcatters golden hues,
Ev'n in the primroſe ſimple beauties meet,
Ev'n the meek daiſy can inſtruct the muſe:
Mid fields in ſilent wonder I can ſtand,
And ev'n in field-flowers trace a maſter's matchleſs hand.

IV.

And ſee! the ſportive ſun-beams play,
Dancing on the criſped ſtreams;
While thouſand inſects, light and gay,
Swift o'er the ſurface ſkim.
Nor does in vain the ſtately cygnet ſail,
Nor roving bees buz on the flowery brink,
Nor fiſhes down the ſilver current ſteal,
Nor little ſongſters on the margin drink,
And playful oft their glaſſy pinions ply,
While with their feather'd mates they vernal gambols try.

V.

Oh Spring!—I love thy gentle reign;—
Yet I could leave thee, gentle Spring,
If ſo His wiſdom might ordain,
Who reigns, thy ſmiling King.
Yes, all thy clouds and ſkies of ſilver hues,
Thy meads, and vales, ſoft gales, and glaſſy bloom,
I'd leave them all, to friendly to the muſe,
Should but thy Sov'reign ſay, Behold! I come.
And ſhatter'd too might ſleep this feeble lyre,
Might I but hear, and view, and join th' immortal choir.

VI.

What tho' I love thee, Spring, tho' fair
Yet there's a brighter Spring above
Gay laughs the Sun the livelong year
And all is light and love.
There gales immortal ſweetneſs breath around,
There ſhine fair trailing fruits and golden flowers,
Cheriſh'd, luxuriant on the laughing ground
With Heav'n's own dews, and pure ambroſial ſhowers.
There happy ſpirits reſt, their conqueſt won
And reap from heavenly trees a never withering crown.

# POETRY.

## HYMN TO HEALTH.

By Mr. WEBB.

Imitated from the Greek of Athenæus.

FIRST-BORN of Heaven! for without thee
Bleſt HEALTH, the Gods themſelves wou'd be
Oppreſs'd by Immortality!
Come then, thou beſt of bleſſings! come,
And make my humble roof thy home,
Propitious come, and ſhed a ray
Of gladneſs on my ſetting day.
For if there be in wealth a charm,
If joys the parent's boſom warm,
Whate'er the good, to thee 'tis given
To perfect ev'ry boon of Heaven.
If diadems the fancy pleaſe,
Thy hand muſt make them ſit with eaſe:
Loſt without thee were *Cupid's* wiles,
And *Venus* owes thee half her ſmiles.
Whate'er we hope, whate'er endure,
Thou giv'ſt the enjoyment, or the cure;
Where'er thou ſpread'ſt thy balmy wing,
Ills vaniſh, blooming pleaſures ſpring;
All wiſhes meet in thee alone,
For *Happineſs* and HEALTH are one!

## THE VISION.

By a YOUNG LADY.

'I WAS on a ſummer's eve the ſetting ſun
Gleam'd o'er the weſtern ſky his part-ing light,
When ere the ſable reign of night begun,
A form majeſtic ſtood before my ſight,
And thus ſhe ſpoke—"Ambition is my name,
I bring a meſſage from the Court of Fame."

Th' hand, ſhe pointed to a glitt'ring ſpire,
That elevated rear'd its head ſublime;
"To that (ſhe cry'd) direct each fond deſire;
That pile of glory ſcorns the hand of time;
For there the trumpet of immortal Fame
Shall to the world each glorious deed proclaim.

Miſtaken mortal! leave this humble vale,
Forſake theſe bowers of indolence and eaſe,
Where balmy fragrance ſcents the gale,
And Fancy forms ten thouſand ſcenes to pleaſe.
Then mount my wing (the radiant goddeſs cried)
With me explore the regions of the ſkies."

The pleaſing ſcenes charm'd my raptur'd ear;
My eager eyes the bliſsful ſcenes ſurvey;
Smitten'd to her words, devoid of fear,
Nor knew the perils of the dangerous way.
When, lo! an heavenly form, divinely bright,
Deſcends from Heaven before my wond'ring ſight.

At her divine approach the fair diſguiſe
Which flattering Ambition long had wore,
Fell from her form! Away the fury flies,
And in an inſtant was beheld no more.
Aſtoniſhment and terror fill'd my breaſt,
When by the angelic guide I was addreſs'd:
"My name is Virtue, ſaid the Child of Heaven;
I came to ſave thee from Ambition's ſnare;
To teach poor erring mortals I was given,
And guide their ſteps from ruin and deſpair"
This ſaid, the blooming Seraph took her flight:
Her beauties vaniſh'd in the ſhades of night.

## The WINTER NOSEGAY.

By WILLIAM COWPER, Eſq. of the Temple.

I

WHAT Nature, alas! has denied
To the delicate growth of our iſle,
Art has in a meaſure ſupplied,
And Winter is deck'd with a ſmile.
See, *Mary*, what beauties I bring
From the ſhelter of that ſunny ſhed,
Where the flow'rs have the charms of the Spring,
Though abroad they are frozen and dead.

II.

'Tis a bower of *Arcadian* ſweets,
Where *Flora* is ſtill in her prime,
A fortreſs to which ſhe retreats,
From the cruel aſſaults of the clime.
While earth wears a mantle of ſnow,
Theſe pinks are as freſh and as gay
As the faireſt and ſweeteſt that blow
On the beautiful boſom of *May*.

III.

See how they have ſafely ſurviv'd
The frowns of a ſky ſo ſevere—
Such *Mary's* true love, that has liv'd
Through many a turbulent year.
The charms of the late blowing roſe
Seems grac'd with a livelier hue,
And the winter of ſorrow beſt ſhews
The truth of a friend—ſuch as you.

## LINES

On obſerving ſome Names of little Note recorded in the BIOGRAPHIA BRITANNICA.

By the SAME.

OH! fond attempt to give a deathleſs lot
To names ignoble, born to be forgot!
In vain recorded in hiſtoric page,
They court the notice of the future age;
Thoſe twinkling tiny luſtres of the land
Drop one by one from Fame's neglecting hand;
*Lethean* gulphs receive them as they fall,
And dark oblivion ſoon abſorbs them all.
So when a child, as playful children uſe,
Has burnt to under a ſtale laſt year's news,

The

The flame extinct, he views the roving fire,
There goes my Lady, and there goes the 'Squire;
There goes the *Parſon*, oh illuſtrious ſpark!
And there, ſcarce leſs illuſtrious, goes the *Clerk!*

## LINES written by the late KING of PRUSSIA, on the different Effects of

## TOO-MUCH and NOTHING.

"By ſound Reaſon we're all taught,
"Too-MUCH of ANY THING is good for NOUGHT."

TOO MUCH reſt our genius dulls,
Too much love diſturbs the brain,
Too much learning makes us fools,
Too much buſineſs gives us pain.
Too much phyſic makes us worſe,
From too much cunning cheating grows,
Too much vigour is a curſe,
From too much ſaving avarice flows.
Too much courage makes us raſh,
From too much riches trouble ſprings,
Too great honours are but traſh,
Too much pleaſure ſickneſs brings.
By too much confidence we loſe,
From too much wit what miſchiefs riſe;
Too much freedom's an abuſe,
Too much good-nature is not wiſe.
Too much politeneſs is a thrall;
Yet all theſe things we bleſſings call.
But if we rightly will attend,
On NOTHING all our ills depend.
Nothing holds aloft the ſcales,
And o'er ev'ry thing prevails;
Nothing makes us dangers dare;
Nothing makes us oft deſpair.
On nothing all our efforts turn,
For nothing oft our boſoms burn;
War from nothing ſprings; and, Love,
All thy joys a nothing prove.

## The DESERTED FARM-HOUSE.

By Mr. FRENEAU, an American Poet.

THIS antique dome the mould'ring tooth of Time
Now level with the duſt has almoſt laid,
Yet ere 'tis gone, I fix my humble rhyme
On theſe low ruins, that his years have made.

Behold the unſocial hearth!—where once the fires
Blaz'd high, and check'd the wintry traveller's ſtares;
See the weak roof, that ableſt props requires,
Admits the chilling winds, and ſwift decreeping ſnows.

Here, to forget the labours [illegible]
No more the ſwains at [illegible] pair;
But wandering flocks aſſume the [illegible] known way,
To ſhun the rigors of the midnight air.

In yonder chamber, half to ruin gone,
Once ſtood the ancient houſewife's curtain'd bed —
Timely the prudent matron has withdrawn,
And each domeſtic comfort with her fled.

The trees, the flowers, that her own hand had rear'd,
The plants, the vines, that were ſo verdant ſeen;
The trees, the flowers, the vines have diſappear'd,
And every plant has vaniſh'd from the green.

So ſits in tears, on wide *Campania*'s plain,
The ancient Miſtreſs of a world enſlav'd,
That triumph'd o'er the land, ſubdu'd the main,
And Time himſelf in the wild tranſport brav'd.

So ſits in tears, on *Paleſtina*'s ſhore,
The *Hebrew* town of ſplendor once divine;
Her Kings, her Lords, her triumphs are no more,
Slain are her prieſts, and ruin'd every ſhrine.

Once in the bounds of this ſequeſter'd room,
Perhaps ſome Swain nocturnal courtſhip made,
Perhaps ſome *Sherlock* mus'd amidſt the gloom,
Since Love and Death for ever ſeek the ſhade!

Perhaps ſome miſer, doom'd to diſcontent,
Here counted o'er the heaps acquir'd with pain;
He to the duſt—his gold on traffic ſent,
Shall ne'er diſgrace the mould'ring walls again.

Nor ſhall the glow-worm fopling, ſun-[illegible] bred,
Seek, at the evening hour, this wonted dome;
Time has reduc'd the fabric to a [illegible],
Scarce fit to be the wand'ring beggar's home.

And none but I its piteous fate lament——
None, none, but I, o'er its cold aſhes mourn,
Sent by the Muſe—(the time, perhaps, miſ-ſpent)
To ſhed her laſt tears upon its ſilent urn.

THE

## The PRAYER of ORPHEUS.

By Mr RENEAU.

SAD Monarch of the World below,
Stern guardian of the drowsy shade,
Through thy unlovely realms I go,
To seek a captive thou hast made.
O'er *Stygian* wilds I have pass'd,
Contemning *Fate's* unjust decree,
And reach'd thy sable Court at last,
To find my lost *Eurydice!*

Of all the Nymphs so deck'd and dress'd,
Like *Venus* of the starry train,—
She was the loveliest and the best,
The pride and glory of the plain!
Oh! spare from thy despotic sway
This Nymph of Heav'n-descended charms;
Too soon she came this dismal way—
Restore thy captive to my arms!

As by a stream's fair verdant side
In myrtle shade she rov'd along,
A serpent stung her bloomy bride,
This brightest of the female throng!
The venom hast'ning thro' her veins,
Forbid the freezing blood to flow,—
And thus she left the *Elysian* plains
For these dejected groves below.

Ev'n thou may'st pity my sad pain,
Since Love, in vain fleeting,
Inspired thy breast with sovereign,
And in *Pluto* was strong,—
But *Fate* forbids thy fervent flame,—
Bright *Hymen* thus bore off his bride,—
Hither you stole with unwelcome light,—
Madness and Love in your conspired
To seize her to the shades of Night!

Hear, hear to my request,
The vanquish'd Nymph, for whom I mourn,
Must in *Pluto's* chambers rest,
And never to my arms return——
Like *Orpheus* too—thy warm desire
Can ne'er be quench'd by your decree!—
In life or death he must admire—
He must adore *Eurydice.*

## SONG.

### INVOCATION to CUPID.

Written by Mr. BIRCH

Set to Musick by M. STEEVENS.

I.

LET Virgils sooth the heavy siege,
Let wine the gay inspire,
My softer numbers now engage,
To Cupid strike the Lyre!

II.

Him of immortal birth I sing,
Fair Venus' beauteous boy!
Who turn'd Apollo's favorite string,
And wak'd the world to joy.

III.

With burnish'd bow and venom'd spear,
Olympus owns his sway;
Who caus'd the mighty Thund'rer there
To sigh his hours away.

IV.

In vain we strive beyond to fly,
Too sure he aims his dart;
He revels in the brightest eye—
And warms the coldest heart.

V.

O! cou'd those eyes my numbers move,
To comfort as they wound;
My whitest kid, THOU GOD OF LOVE!
Should on thy shrine be bound!

VI

Or quit the throne of Flavia's eye,
Or Flavia's heart subdue,
Or grant at least the power to fly,
Where Flavia can't pursue.

## TIME.

### RONDEAU.

By the SAME.

TIME like the winged courser flies,
When soft delightful pleasures round us roll;
But ah! how faint, how slow he rises,
When grief or pain obscures the soul.

No silken cords of love can bind,
Nor wealthy bribe entice his stay;
Nor can the melting wretched find
To urge his cruel cold delay.

The sons of pleasure never heed
The moments which their transports crown;
Too late perceive the traitor's speed,
And wonder where their joys are flown.

Da Capo.

The sons of woe, with sighs and tears,
With every tedious minute gone,
Unmov'd the sullen tyrant hears,
Nor mends his pace, but slumbers on.

Da Capo.

### INVOCATION to the NIGHTINGALE.

I.

UNRIVALL'D songstress of the grove,
Sweet nightingale, renew thy lay,
Where'er the gentle LAURA rove,
Be thou companion of her way.

II.

The sweetest melodies prepare,
To charm her polish'd tuneful ear,
To sooth her tender bosom's care,
And wake the sadly-pleasing tear.

III

And when reclin'd beneath thy thorn,
With thine her thrilling strains combine,
O may she never sing forlorn,
Nor mourn for luckless love like thine!

THLAS

# THEATRICAL JOURNAL

## An OCCASIONAL ADDRESS, in CHARACTER,

Spoken by Young SESTINI,
On the opening the THEATRE ROYAL in the HAY MARKET, May 16, 1787
Written by G COLMAN

MERRY's my temper—*Andrew* is my name
Who has not heard of *Merry Andrew's* fame?
Our race in *Smithfield* bore high renown,
But silenced there, and by the law put down,
It is but lately we return'd to town.
In exile, at rude wakes and country fairs,
From carts or barns, or booths, we hawk'd our wares,
But now cell'd back to *London*, and we pass,
Once more in town we mount on the parade
[*Describing the Whitebank's Stage*
My grandfather's stage at *Drury's*,
The *Covent Garden* of my Sire return,
And I never left Harlequinades of his
Here in the *Haymarket* to revel
Here shall I hawk, and all the Summer round
At even tide my penny trumpet sound,
"Ladies walk in! just going to begin!
"Rare entertainment! Gentlemen walk in!"
Next morning too, to make wise Critics merry,
Our Bills shall tell never Advertiser,
"Of bursts of laughter, highest approbation,
"Thund'ring applause, and floods of acclamation,
"The House so crowded, that you scarce could sit,
"O'erflowing boxes, gallories and pit!
"While every lady who the Play-house graces,
"Is humbly begg'd to send in time for places."
Such are our arts—and though in crowd Critics laugh
Much is the force of puff and paragraph,
Worth, sterling worth for ever must obtain,
Yet every *Merry Andrew* has his vein
A reign, though short, that his true purpose fits,
Who turns and shifts, and loves upon his wits
In Physic, Mountebanks still rise to view,
At once grave Doctors, droll Mock Doctors too,
Some *Andrew* still in Lawyer's gown deceives,
And some Jack-Puddings roar in pudding sleeves!
Yet from the stage we first deriv'd our birth,
And still the Stage acknowledges our worth,
My genius hits our Leader to a tittle,
Partial perhaps, because, like him, I'm little
Starting impatiently his short liv'd hours,
Boldly he takes the field with half his pow'rs
From France he brings a mode that saves much trouble,
For there, it seems, the Play'rs have each their *double*
With *doubles* now he opens the campaign:
His mighty Chiefs fill fight at Drury-line,
Like Brobdignags at Covent Garden strut,
And view from high—our realm of *Lilliput*.
Yet shall our little troop, with zeal and spirit,
Make up by ardour, what they want in merit.
Some veterans are, some new recruits,
Who of their labors bring you the first-fruits:
And if beneath this sky they feel no chills,
They'll fight, perhaps,—North East of Charing Cross

[*On the opening of the Theatre, on 7 nights, the following fifteen lines were omitted, and the Address concluded as follows*]

Just as the Ocean of Dramatic strife,
Where all live artists struggle hard for life,
By turns we sink and sink, like drowning men,
Just pop our heads up, and plung'd down again
Let now the Winter waves at length subside,
*Hail!* crowning *each returning tide*
Safe in our crockel boat, while all to pieces
The gale
While ominous breezes fills our little sail
June 1, the ROYALTY THEATRE altered from a Wax-work opened it also with a species of entertainment, which if less agreeable to the book than to Drama, may probably be more welcome to the Town. It consisted of an address by Mr Palmer, a musical piece, called The Birth-Day, or the Arcadian Contest, and a Pantomime, entitled Hob or a Clown, or Harlequin in Disguise. Each, with occasional additions and occasional variations, have been repeated ever since with so much success, as again to excite the spirit of opposition to the continuing the Theatre open. The result will probably be a determination in Westminster Hall, if not an Act of Parliament.

7. A new Comedy called The Country Attorney was performed for the first time at the Haymarket Theatre, the characters of which were thus represented;

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| *Sterling*, (the Attorney) | | Mr. Bentley. |
| *Freebrick*, | — — | Mr. Browne. |
| *Worldly*, | — — | Mr. Aickin. |
| *Crazy*, | — — | Mr. Johnson. |

Lord

| | |
|---|---|
| *Lord Millamour*, | Mr. R. Palmer. |
| *Sir Wilful Wayward*, | Mr. Kemble. |
| *Volatile*, | Mr. Bannister, jun. |
| *Mrs. Worldly*, | Mrs. Bulkeley. |
| *Lucy*, | Miss Brangin. |
| *Arabella Grenville*, | Miss Woolery. |
| And *Lady Ruſtic*, | Miss Farren. |

This Comedy is the production of Mr. Cumberland, author of the Weſt-Indian, and other pieces.

The ſtory is briefly this.

Sir Wilful Wayward is ſet againſt his ſon Frederick, and has choſen Mr. Worldly for his ſon-in-law, whoſe ſpouſe being rather more anxious to purſue her perſonal pleaſures, than to do the duties of a wife, conſults ſelf-gratification ſolely. Worldly, on the other hand, keeps ſteadily to his intereſt, and watches all opportunities to further it. Lady Ruſtic, the young and beautiful wife of Sir John Ruſtic, an old ſot in the country, whom ſhe has left at home, is a viſitor at the houſe of the Worldlys, where ſhe meets Lord Millamour, the common adorer of new faces, but who becomes a convert to her charms. Frederick has privately wedded Arabella Grenville, and the play opens with a quarrel between him and Volatile, on account of the latter's having blabbed his marriage to his father, though he had not diſcovered the name of the lady. Early in the piece Mr. Sterling, an honeſt, and nobly diſintereſted *Country Attorney*, arrives in town with the news that Sir John Ruſtic is no more, and that after leaving his lady, whom he had married for love without any fortune, a comfortable jointure, he has conſtituted Arabella his ſecretſ, and earneſtly recommended an union between Frederick Wayward and Arabella, in order to unite two worthy minds, as well as to join a couple of contiguous eſtates. Sir Wilful is greatly hurt at hearing this latter circumſtance, and the Worldlys are thrown into the utmoſt confuſion by the whole of the news. As Volatile had got into a ſcrape with Frederick by telling of his marriage, he is reſolved to redeem his character by reſiſting his propenſity to let the ſecret fully forth, and therefore, in an interview with the Baronet, declares, that his ſon is married to Lady Harriet Homely, an old maiden, neighbour of Sir Wilful. This information fires the father with additional rage; and he forbids his ſon, on any pretext, to introduce his wife into his preſence. In the mean time, Volatile has contrived that Sir Wilful ſhall ſee Arabella, who enraptures him with her beauty, her good ſenſe, her modeſt demeanour, and her virtuous excellencies.—The effect of her charms adds to his mortification, on reflecting that his ſon has, by a previous marriage, put it out of his power to fulfil the purpoſe of Sir John Ruſtic; but he feels ſome comfort in the idea that he has happily diſpoſed of his daughter, and determines to diſinherit his ſon and make Worldly his heir. This gleam of hope is, however, diſſipated by his daughter's deſiring a private interview, in which ſhe deſcribes the true character of her huſband, and paints him in ſtriking colours as a domeſtic tyrant, and a man wholly deſtitute of either principles or honour. Worldly finds that ſuch a diſcovery has been made, and writes his wife a letter in order to bring about a reconciliation; but upon hearing from the maid, the tendency of the converſation between her miſtreſs and Sir Wilful, recalls his letter, and by a miſtake of the maid gets poſſeſſion of a *billet-doux* from Mrs. Worldly to Col. Dormant her gallant. This proving that they are equally profligate, mutual ſafety dictates a reconciliation, and the quarrel is made up. At length, however, an *eclairciſſement* takes place, and Sir Wilful is overwhelmed with joy on diſcovering that his ſon has married the heireſs.

This is one of thoſe haſty productions by which Mr. Cumberland has been gradually writing down his reputation, ever ſince the appearance of the Weſt-Indian. It had no novelty, and but little to commend either in character, humour, or wit; though it poſſeſſed ſome merit in the eaſy, and in a few places appropriate, dialogue. It was repreſented with great excellence by the actors, but was ſo coldly received by the audience as to be laid aſide after four performances. A Prologue by the author was ſpoken by Mr. Benſley, and an Epilogue by Mr. Colman, by Miſs Farren.

19. Venice Preſerved was performed at the Hay-market, for the benefit of Mr. Browne; Belvidera by Miſs Eccles. This Lady, who on this occaſion appeared the firſt time in London, is from York, and has acquired conſiderable fame in the country. She poſſeſſes a good ſtage figure, and a powerful voice, the plaintive notes of which are extremely affecting. Her countenance is ſpeaking and expreſſive, though her features want that predominant ſhare of ſoftneſs and regularity that conſtitutes what is deemed beauty. On the whole, ſhe acquitted herſelf very creditably, and promiſes to be an acquiſition to the ſtage.

## PROLOGUE

ON OPENING THE

THEATRE-ROYAL, at MARGATE,
JUNE 27, 1787.

Written by MILES P. ANDREWS, Eſq.

TO you, kind *Patrons* of this infant pile,
Whoſe gen'rous efforts taught our Scene to ſmile;

By

By whoſe protecting hands this fane we rear,
To Nature ſacred, and to Genius dear,
Soon as theſe echoing walls reſponſive ſound
The grateful warblings of the Muſe around,
Glad we record the praiſe that's juſtly due,
And our firſt votive ſtrains are given to you
Nor deem it raſh if humbly we eſſay
To paint the plauditsyour future day;
To ſhew how ev'ry laurel we obtain,
Within your ſoil'ring boſoms blooms again:
Each riſing plant, which haply here brought forth,
May give the promiſe of maturing worth;
On theſe propitious boards firſt held to view,
Shall owe its fortune and its fame to you
Nor leſs the harveſt of thoſe fruits you'll find,
Whoſe culture'd produce ſpeaks the guardian care,
Nor that with us you paſs the caſual day,
And wear the unimportant time away
Our weak endeavours, and our feeble pow'rs,
May help to ſweeten your domeſtic hours.
Here as we picture hapleſs *Juliet*'s doom,
And mark the horrors of her early tomb,
Your youthful daughters from that tale of woe,
Shall learn to dread the pangs themſelves may know;
Shall ſtrive to combat 'gainſt that tyrant Love,
Nor look for nuptial bliſs till you approve.
The deep diſtreſs that wrings the ſoul of *Lear*,
Shall raiſe that loveliеſt gem, the filial tear
Then, when our little evening taſk is o'er,
And each one ſeeks his hoſpitable door,
Still as you ſit around your ſocial board,
With neatneſs deck'd, with frugal plenty ſtor'd,
Your prattling children, more reflective grown,
Will liſp the ſtory'd ſorrows we have ſhewn;
And while to their young minds again you bring
The poignant ſorrows of the *go ld King*,
Touch'd to the heart, the ſympathizing band
With ſtreaming eyes will dew their parent's hand,
And in each trickling drop unerring prove,
The ſoft effuſions of their duteous love;
Whilſt riſing *Edgars* in your boys you ſee,
And claſp a young *Cordelia* on your knee,
O may you ſtill enjoy, while long you live,
Theſe heartfelt tranſports which the Muſe can give!
May this fair town, where Health, with roſeate charms,
Woos pale Diſeaſe to her refreſhing arms,
From whoſe kind wave life's choiceſt bleſſing flows,
*Itſelf* feel every comfort it beſtows.

Spoken on Wednesday, [illegible] by Mr Hopkins.

Written by Mr Holcroft.

IN times long paſt, a Goddeſs, ſweet and young,
Forth from the boſom of Old Ocean ſprung;
Her form more beauteous, far more fair her fame,
Than hers whom poets ſea-born Venus name
Not from light foam, unſeemly, did ſhe riſe,
But fathomleſs abodes, where buried lies,
In many a ſapphire cave and coral bed,
All that o'erwhelming waters keep conceal'd:
Bedeck'd with agate, pearls and gems, ſhe came—
Mankind to bleſs—and Commerce was her name.
Nor Wealth alone, but Wiſdom with her roſe,
And all that philoſophic Science knows;
While ev'ry art throng'd after in her train,
Bleſt in her preſence, happy in her reign;
So boundleſs were her gifts, her views ſo juſt
So much all human hopes her pow'r ſurpaſs'd,
The bleak black rocks, and rugged naked ſhores,
Laſh'd by the raging ſurge, that ceaſeleſs roars,
Were chang'd, wherever ſhe came, in Fate's deſpite,
To cities fair, and gardens of delight!
And nations, mighty while they own'd her ſway,
By her forſaken, fell to ſad decay!
Rich in her bounties, Albion, Queen of Iſles
And this, her faireſt mart, enjoy her ſmiles:
Her ſhips, deep-freighted, here ſhe daily wings,
No wind that blows but ſome rich cargo brings,
From pole to pole her ready errands run,
Couſin to the Zodiac ſwifter than the ſun;
Stocking profuſely, o'er theſe wealthy plains,
The choiceſt products that the world contains!
The Goddeſs here, adored with honours due,
Delights to dwell—ſhe [illegible]
So may ſhe ſtill delight [illegible]
Fix her abode, 'till [illegible]
Where Commerce [illegible]
Sure to be ſought, rewarded and revered;

[illegible] to, the Drama long,
[illegible] of wit and witching long,
High [illegible] in a sportive mask,
By Mirth effecting Wisdom's noblest task,
Has here met that applause past ages shew,
And learn'd and polish'd people must bestow.
For me, call'd hither by your friendly voice,
Conscious how much I'm honour'd in your choice —
Feeling the gratitude that's justly due,
I purport one sole object to pursue—
Your pleasure —Should I fail, impute it still
To want of faculties, but not of will.
Of all the hopes which yet my heart retains,
Not one more near it fits—more potent reigns —
Than when, some few months hence I'm warn'd away,
To hear you, friends and patrons, kindly say
I've acted (as I dogge to bid adieu)
Worthy the place I fill'd—and worthy You!

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## The OCCASIONAL PROLOGUE,

Spoken by Mr. WEWITZER,

IN THE CHARACTER OF A SUSSEX CLOWN,

At the Opening of the Theatre at BRIGHTHELMSTON.

Written by —— ALLEN, Esq. of Lewes.

[*Entering he beckons.*

HIP! Measter, come, the gentlefolks are waiting
What, will these women never cease their prating!
Measter, I know, has got a world to say,
A hugeous debt of gratitude to pay
For heaps of kindnes he receiv'd last year;
But why the dickens don't the man appear?
[*Goes to the side scene and returns*
Tho' a Fox, he's so plaguy modest, he can't move:
He says, if you his best intent approve,
Tho' small his merit, yet to please he'll try,
The rest he knows—your goodness will supply;
His tongue denies the thanks his heart conceals,
And what he cannot speak, he says, he feels.
So here I'm left alone—Downright's my plan,
I'm Sussex, that's to say, AN HONEST MAN
Strange, old days with men and maids be-
[illegible]
But times are alter'd, and we're rarely mended;
Old-fashion'd modesty is useless now,
Let it my place 'cupy, and I'll tell you how.
I knew a wealthy Squire, [illegible] keen,
A plain, rough, simple soul as e'er was seen;
His wife, true London-mould, a high-flown dame,
One, I believe, the Devil could not tame;
Scornful and proud, she jeer'd each simple clown
With fine new-fangled words she brought from town:
She'd sigh and rave, and cry with fancied grief,
For which a Colonel was the best relief:
He'd strut and swear, O, twas a gallant show!
His head was like a furze bush topt with snow.
Leering and ogling they'd together sit;
The folk in London call it TIT-A-TIT.
But I was such a bashful oaf, d'ye see,
That I could scarce bring in the gear for tea,
Though willing much to gain my Lady's favour,
And before strangers shew my best behaviour;
At last I ventur'd, though half dead with fear,
The tea board in my hand, the kettle here;
[*Pointing to his finger.*
I made my bow, but, sad mishap to tell,
My foot i'th' carpet hitch'd, and down I fell:
Mishap ne'er comes alone—for, in my fall,
Away went kettle, china, board, and all.
Madam squalls, the dog barks, the Colonel roars,
And poor Pilgarlic was kick'd out of doors.
But here, where still the brighter virtues reign,
The bashful man shall never sue in vain,
Sound your applauses, then, with British spirit,
To modest worth that's join'd, like yours, with merit.

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## PROLOGUE

Delivered at the Manchester Theatre, March 26, 1787, on the Revival of the New Way to pay Old Debts.

DRAMATIC traders, every taste to fit,
Import French sentiment and High Dutch wit,
While we, our staple-poetry decry'd,
Urge to our loss the literary trade;
To-night we give, attempting a reverse,
A chosen sample of old English verse;
Proud to out-do, in strength and lasting show,
The grandest hue that foreign arts bestow.
And here, while female genius oft' displays
The *purest* moral and the *chastest* phrase;
While tearful scenes of Pantomimic art
Awake the feelings and amend the heart;
When active Lun fame high achievement trace,
And "bluck and bold" Fate's fiercest frown deface,

Melo

Melts with a thrug, or startles with a tumble,
While o'er his head the wooden thunders
tumble;
Forgive the zeal that to your view conveys
The praise and monuments of elder days.
Tho' here no Princess struts with Bellama-
ars,
No lover whimpers, and no tyrant—swears;
Or rabble, when the hero 'can no more,'
Breaks up the plot—by breaking up the door;

Yet well [illegible]
Ennobling nature and [illegible]
The just [illegible]
admir.
And [illegible] rising dawn of ancient [illegible]
In hand and whiskers fierce, methinks I
The awful ghost of English Poetry;
I see his eyes inflamed with noble rage,
Draw up the curtain—let him tread the
Stage.

# An ACCOUNT of THREE VOLCANOS in the MOON

By WILLIAM HERSCHEL, L. L. D. F. R. S.

[Read before the ROYAL SOCIETY, April 26, 1787.]

IT will be necessary to say a few words by way of introduction to the account I have to give of some appearances upon the moon, which I perceived the 19th and 20th of this month. The phœnomena of nature, especially those that fall under the inspection of the astronomer, are to be viewed not only with the usual attention to facts as they occur, but with the eye of reason and experience. In this we are however not allowed to depart from plain appearances, though their origin and signification should be indicated by the most characterising features. Thus when we see on the surface of the moon, a great number of elevations, from half a mile to a mile and a half in height, we are strictly entitled to call them mountains, but when we attend to their particular shape, in which many of them resemble the craters of our volcanos, and hence argue, that they owe their origin to the same cause which has modelled many of these, we may be said to see by analogy, or with the eye of reason. Now, in this latter case, though it may be convenient, in speaking of phœnomena, to use expressions that can only be justified by reasoning upon the facts themselves, it will certainly be the surest way not to neglect a full description of them, that it may appear to others how far we have been authorised to use the mental eye. This being premised, I may safely proceed to give my observations.

"April 19 1787, 10 h. 30 min sidereal time.

"I perceived three volcanos in different places of the dark part of the new-moon. Two of them are either nearly extinct, or otherwise in a state of going to break out; which perhaps may be decided next lunation. The third shews an actual eruption of fire, or luminous matter. I measured the distance of the crater from the northern limb of the moon, and found 1′ 3″. 52 sec. 3. Its light is much brighter than the nucleus of the comet which M. Messier discovered at Paris the 12th of this month.

"April 20, 1787, 10 h. 2 min sidereal time.

"The volcano burns with greater violence than last night. I believe its diameter cannot be less than 3 sec. by comparing it with that of the Georgian planet. As Jupiter was near at hand, I turned the telescope to his third satellite, and estimated the diameter of the burning part of the volcano to be equal to at least twice that of the satellite. Hence we may compute that the shining or burning matter must be at over three miles in diameter. It is of an irregular round figure, and very sharply designed on the edges. The other two volcanos are much farther towards the centre of the moon, and resemble large petty fart nebulæ. But are gradually much brighter in the middle, but no well-defined luminous spot can be discerned in them. These three spots are plainly to be distinguished from the rest of the marks upon the moon; for the reflection of the sun's rays from the earth is, in its present situation, sufficiently bright, with a ten-feet reflector, to shew the moon's spots, even the darkest of them; nor did I perceive any similar phœnomena last lunation, though I then viewed the same places with the same instrument.

"The appearance of what I have called the actual fire or eruption of a volcano, exactly resembled a small piece of burning charcoal, when it is covered by a very thin coat of white ashes, which frequently adheres to it when it has been some time ignited; but it had a degree of brightness, about as strong with which such a coal would be seen to glow in faint day-light.

"All the adjacent parts of the volcanic mountain seemed to be [illegible] illuminated by the eruption, and were only more obscure as they lay at a greater distance from the crater.

"This eruption [illegible] much like that which I saw on the [illegible] in the year 1783. An account of which, with some remarkable particulars relating to the volcanic mountains

moment in the month I shall take an opportunity of communicating to the Society. I observed, however, considerably in magnitude and brightness; for the volcano of the year 1783, though much brighter than that which is now burning, was not nearly so large in the dimensions of its eruption the former seen in the telescope resembled a star of the fourth magnitude as it appears to the natural eye, this, on the contrary, shews a visible disk of luminous matter, very different from the sparkling brightness of star-light.

"WILLIAM HERSCHEL *

"*Slough, near Windsor, April 21, 1787*"

EXTRACT from the REPORT of the COMMITTEE of the HOUSE of COMMONS, appointed to inspect under the RETURNS made by the OVERSEERS OF THE POOR, relative to the STATE of the POOR.

THAT your Committee have, in pursuance of the directions of the House, inspected and considered the said returns, and observe, that they have been made from all the parishes and townships to which the acts and schedules were sent pursuant to the directions of the said acts, amounting in the whole to near thirteen thousand except from some particular parishes and townships.

And your Committee have reason to believe, that many of those which now appear to be defective will be completed townships that a considerable increase of the poor in some of the parishes from which returns have actually been made.

Your Committee in order to ascertain the progress of the rapid increase of the poor's rates in many parts of the kingdom, have thrown into a column in the abstract, how much the expences were in the year 1776, when returns of a like nature were procured that the medium annual increase of expences in nine years, commencing at Easter 1776, and ending at Easter 1785, amounts to £744,857 10s 10d.

Your Committee further beg leave to observe, that they have great hopes some plan will be formed when the future returns have been considered, for the future ease and more economical regulation of the poor, which may considerably reduce the general expence of the poor, and that some provisions will be made in such regulations, which may greatly lessen the county expences and also considerably reduce, if not totally put an end to overseers charges respecting entertainments and law business, &c.

* Translation of a letter written by M. GIRTANNER, Member of the Gottingen Society, to M. DE LA METHERIE, containing a more circumstantial account of Mr. Herschel's discovery of three volcanos in the moon.

SIR,

"MR Herschel has lately made discoveries of the greatest consequence, of which I have had the good fortune to be an eye witness. He had observed last month, one or two days after the new moon, in the dark part of it three luminous points —— Two of these points were near each other, and their light was pale and weak. The third, which he judged to be about three English miles in diameter, exhibited a much stronger and a redder light —— This he compared to a burning coal covered with ashes. These points he immediately conceived to be burning mountains, the two first being either nearly extinguished or beginning to burn, and the third in a state of actual eruption.

"Mr Herschel did not fail to communicate his discovery to the Royal Society: and the philosophers in this metropolis impatiently waited for the next new moon, which would necessarily confirm the observation, because one eruption could not probably continue above a month, and consequently the phænomena would be either very different, if Mr Herschel's conjecture was well-founded.

"Friday last, the 18th, the first day of the new moon, several philosophical gentlemen attended Mr Herschel at his house in the country, but the weather was so cloudy to permit any observation. The next day I did myself the honour to visit him with two of my friends. Fortunately the sky was perfectly clear. After having examined, during two hours, the enlightened part of the moon, by means of Mr. Herschel's astonishing instruments, of which it is impossible to form an adequate idea without having seen them, we directed the telescope to the dark part of the lunar disc, and the conjecture of this great astronomer was instantly confirmed. The two first-mentioned luminous points had totally disappeared, and the fire of the other was become pale and weak. The diameter of its crater was increased to about six miles. Next month it will probably be entirely invisible.

"This discovery of volcanos in the moon is a proof that the matter of which it is composed is similar to that of our earth, and also proves the existence of a lunar atmosphere, which some philosophers have doubted. The science of astronomy is therefore infinitely indebted to the zeal of Mr Herschel.

"This phænomenon was also seen by Count Bruhl, M. Cavendish, M. Aubert, &c."

ABSTRACT

## ABSTRACT of the OVERSEERS' RETURNS.

### ENGLAND.

| Names of Counties. | Money raised by Assessment, for the year 1775. (being the last return made to Parliament) | Net Expences for the Poor in 1776, taken from the Returns then made to Parliament, (being the last return made to Parliament) |
|---|---|---|
| | £. s. d. | £. s. d. |
| Bedford | 22 16 8 6 | 16 66 [illegible] 1 |
| Berks | 6 1[illegible] 1 4 | 36,[illegible]18 8 |
| Bucks | [illegible]8 39 15 3 | 3[illegible] 16 — |
| Cambridge | 2[illegible] 7 | 18,[illegible] |
| Chester | 4[illegible]7 11 | 29 044 15 2 |
| Cornwall | 3[illegible] 8 — | 22 004 11 0 |
| Cumberland | 12 169 11 8 | 8 0[illegible] |
| Derby | 24 684 11 3 | 17 311 1 8 |
| Devon | 8[illegible]12 13 4 | 6[illegible] 81 2 6 |
| Dorset | 35 315 1 9 | 24,538 5 8 |
| Durham | 22 1[illegible] — 2 | 14,419 11 4 |
| Essex | 10 968 5 8 | 74[illegible]67 3 5 |
| Gloucester | 7 2[illegible]8 7 5 | 53 814 8 1 |
| Hereford | 18 178 — 8 | 12 393 7 2 |
| Hertford | 36 2[illegible] 11 — | 25 486 9 — |
| Huntingdon | 13,503 [illegible] 7 | 7,659 3 11 |
| Kent | 116,477 1[illegible] 11 | 8[illegible]151 10 — |
| Lancaster | 8[illegible]95 13 2 | 5[illegible]220 — 11 |
| Leicester | [illegible]48 14 10 | 21,3[illegible]9 16 4 |
| Lincoln | 45 8[illegible] | [illegible]1 83[illegible] 8 7 |
| Middlesex | 103 3[illegible] 10 2 | 80,[illegible]6 16 — |
| Monmouth | [illegible]449 14 1 | 39 067 — 2 |
| Norfolk | 5 [illegible]1 4 8 | 44 969 3 1 |
| Northampton | 3,129 14 1 | 5[illegible]5 5 1 7 |
| Northumberland | 101 2 3 12 4 | 6[illegible]96 13 10 |
| Nottingham | 49 [illegible]8 15 10 | 3[illegible] [illegible] 5[illegible] 8 |
| Oxford | 21 78[illegible] 13 3 | 14 698 12 — |
| Rutland | 40,116 2 4 | 28,750 4 9 |
| Salop | 3 750 9 9 | 2,644 6 6 |
| Somerset | 36,126 5 6 | 22,316 10 1 |
| Southampton | 70 946 5 8 | 5[illegible]171 5 1 |
| Stafford | 68,822 1[illegible] 8 | 4[illegible]8 8 0 2 |
| Suffolk | 45,[illegible]15 14 — | 3[illegible]1[illegible] 17 1 |
| Surrey | [illegible]6,79[illegible] 6 | [illegible] |
| Sussex | 79,4[illegible] 4 11 | [illegible] 3 7 |
| Warwick | 67,772 17 6 | 44,070 11 — |
| Westmoreland | 5,042[illegible] 7 9 | 2,834 8 — |
| Wilts | 67 [illegible]27 — 11 | 54 081 10 [illegible] |
| Worcester | 38 307 16 — | 26 755 — [illegible] |
| York E. Rid. | 16,090 16 9 | 11,036 9 [illegible] |
| North do | 21,[illegible]7[illegible] — 9 | 12,636 [illegible] |
| West do. | 7[illegible]62 11 5 | 5[illegible],688 1 [illegible] |
| **WALES.** | | |
| Anglesey | 1[illegible]218 — 11 | 169 1 [illegible] |
| Brecon | 4 6[illegible]3 12 1 | 2,407 13 [illegible] |
| Cardigan | 2,617 2 8 | 1 084 [illegible] 1 |
| Carmarthen | 6,7[illegible]7 14 10 | 2,948 [illegible] 1 |
| Carnarvon | 1 797 13 7 | [illegible]71 17 [illegible] |
| Denbigh | 11,[illegible]48 17 — | 5 3[illegible]4 14 [illegible] |
| Flint | 8,3[illegible]0 1 5 | 4,[illegible]93 18 — |
| Glamorgan | [illegible],351 9 8 | [illegible]3 [illegible] 19 [illegible] |
| Merioneth | 2 [illegible]6 13 11 | [illegible],046 16 [illegible] |
| Montgomery | 9 887 11 1 | 5,[illegible]08 15 7 |
| Pembroke | 5,7[illegible]9 3 [illegible] | 3,049 8 [illegible] |
| Radnor | 4 351 15 [illegible] 2 | 1,[illegible]54 9 [illegible] |
| **TOTAL.** | | |
| England | 2,215,77[illegible] 2 5 | 1,496,329 6 [illegible] |
| Wales | 69,[illegible]2 16 9 | 33,650 [illegible]3 10 |
| Total | 2 [illegible]8[illegible]1 9[illegible]4 [illegible].8 11 | 1,529,78[illegible] — [illegible] |

| | £ |
|---|---|
| The Sum raised in England and Wales for the poor in 1784 — | 2,185,189 |
| Ditto 1783 — — | 2,132,488 |
| The mean sum for the years 1783, 1784, and 1785, annually raised for the poor in England and Wales | 2,00[illegible]208 |
| From this sum, deduct the total of the nett expences, in 1776 (as given above) | £. 1,529,780 |
| And the INCREASED expence of poor in 1785, (that is in only one year) will be found to be — | 474,458 |

SENTENCE passed by the Court of KING'S-BENCH, on Tuesday, June 26, (on the Prosecution of the Countess of STRATHMORE) against ANDREW ROBINSON BOWES, Esq EDWARD LUCAS, MARK PEARSON, CHARLES CHAPMAN, WILLIAM PIGG, JOHN BICHLEY, HENRY BOURNE, and THOMAS BOWES.

MR. Justice Buller gave notice, that the Court were going to give judgment against the defendants

He stated the nature of the offence, which was, that they had conspired falsely to imprison the Countess of Strathmore, for the purpose of preventing the Ecclesiastical Court from proceeding in a suit instituted by her Ladyship against Andrew Robinson Bowes He then stated the evidence given upon the trial of the information, the charge to the Jury, and their verdict, which was Guilty, against all the defendants.

His Lordship then entered into a comment upon that part of the evidence which affected Edward Lucas. This man, he observed, was a sheriff's officer, who had insinuated himself into the good opinion of Lady Strathmore, and at the instance of the prosecutor, who received the money from her hands for that purpose; but the probability was, he contrived the whole plot against her.

Mr. Erskine, who was Counsel for the defendants, requested the opinion of the Court on this point, whether the court

so

for the Crown should read the affidavits they had to produce in aggravation of the offence, before the defendants' Counsel produced their affidavits in extenuation.

After a long conteſt the Court ruled that the affidavits in extenuation ſhould be firſt read.

Mr. Erſkine then proceeded to argue and ſtate facts in extenuation of judgment. He expatiated on the delicacy of his own ſituation. The Court, however, came with temper to pronounce ſentence, and the defendants came to throw themſelves on their mercy.

Had it been proper he could have ſhewn upon trial, that Mr Bowes did not intend the imprisonment of Lady Strathmore, but to remove her from a conſpiracy entered into againſt the happineſs of both. his motives were good, but the means he took were illegal.

He urged that *the evidence of conſpiracy* againſt Bourne was ſlight and doubtful for it did not appear that Mr Bowes had communicated his intentions to him, not one overt act had been proved againſt him, ſo that he could be only charged with a miſprision. The moſt that could be inferred againſt him was, that he *abetted* Mr Bowes but where did he aid him? In the county of Durham where he ſaw Lady S——— with little trouble. He aſked the Court, if bettors in Middleſex by a perſon legally in Durham, rendered him liable for what was done in Middleſex? If that were the caſe, it would be a abſurdity of every kind.

He then argued that Bourne was but a ſervant to Mr Bowes and in the Court would therefore have no concern in confidence, except in caſes that concerned the ſtate, and for theſe reaſons, he truſted they would be guided in their ſentence upon this man, whoſe family muſt have ſuffered while he was confined.

Prevoſt, he obſerved was in a ſimilar ſituation with Bourne, but Mr Bowes was in a ſituation particularly delicate.

In extenuation of his offence he would produce affidavits of facts, which ſhould never have come forward but for the neceſſity of the caſe. Mr Bowes, in vindication of his honour, was forced to appeal to the tribunal of the public. He was obliged to ſhew his motive he acted, and ſhew that his conduct, which had been conſtrued into cruelty, was not againſt a modeſt woman. The power of a huſband, he argued, was decided, when a wife brought ſhame or diſhonour upon him, and he had a right to bring her back to that controul, which in the firſt contract between huſband and wife the law gave him over her.

He then proceeded to ſtate the ſubſtance of ſeveral affidavits the Court rejected them, on this ground, that "the conduct of Lady S———, in whatever light it muſt appear, could not mitigate the offence of Mr. Bowes, in attempting to prevent the proceedings in the Eccleſiaſtical Court.

Many affidavits relative to the evidence produced on the trial were then read, and tended in general very ſtrongly to corroborate the aſſertions made by the Counſel. They conſiſted chiefly of vindications on the part of Mr Bowes;—of the innocence of the other defendants as being totally unacquainted with his intentions,—aſſertions of the ſame on the part of the defendants themſelves ——and accounts of the cheerful conduct of her Ladyſhip on her road to Streatham Caſtle. The affidavit of Mr. Bowes ſtated in ſtrong terms the dangers to which the Counteſs was expoſed in the hands of Mrs Morgan, her Attorney Mr. Turner, and the reſt of that party, and concluded with expreſſing his hope, when his intentions were regarded, he might have cauſe to conſider his ſentence as a *virtual acquittal* by that Court. After this

Mr Erſkine ſaid in favour of Peacock, that he bore a good character, and was not preſent when Lady S——— was taken away.

Jones produced an affidavit, ſtating, that Mr Bowes had told him he had been robbed by Lady S——— of jewels to the amount of 1000l and deſired him to recover them.

Meſſrs Chambre and Fielding followed Mr Erſkine, urging the points he had argued, and were anſwered by

Mr Mingay and Mr Law.—The former argued, that Lady S———'s character was neither in iſſue nor in evidence, and therefore ſhould not have been brought forward, and as ſhe had not been produced upon the trial againſt Mr. Bowes, it was unmanly to attack her in this ſtage of the buſineſs. In reſpect to Bourne and Prevoſt, he argued that no ſervant was bound to injure a third perſon in the ſervice of his maſter. If Mr Bowes wanted to recover his wife, why not recover her in the Eccleſiaſtical Court. Whether proved in that Court, or not, he was no leſs adulterer and cruel huſband than he was charged to be? If the puniſhment were ſevere in this caſe, there muſt be no mercy hereafter for women [illegible] like Bowes might have an intereſt. It was argued he had no intereſt in her death. It was his intereſt in her life that he preſerved. — He did every thing to her except putting her to death.

Mr Law urged, that as it appeared Lucas had ſuborned Cummins to make a falſe oath, for the purpoſe of taking Lady Strathmore's perſons into cuſtody, and had communicated with Bowes, the latter ſhould ſuffer an infamous puniſhment, but the former being ſeaſoned to infamy, he hoped the Court would put him to the experience of corporeal pain.

Mr Juſtice Aſhhurſt, who pronounced the judgment, ſuppoſed the verdict of the Jury as being right in law and fact, reprobated

the

the offence as the moſt atrocious in its ſpecies that had ever come before the Court, and after expatiating on the offences of the ſeveral defendants, pronounced the following ſentences ——

That Mr Bowes ſhould pay a fine of 3001. to the King, be committed to the Marſhal of the Court for three years, be bound to keep the peace for fourteen years, himſelf in a recognizance of 10,0001 and two ſureties of 5000l each, and remain in priſon till he paid the fine.

That Lucas ſhould pay a fine of 50l to the King, and be committed to Newgate for three years, and till he paid the fine

That Peacock ſhould pay a fine of 50l to the King, and be committed to the Marſhal of the Court

Mark Peacock —— to be confined for the term of one year in his Majeſty's goal of Newgate,

And Henry Bourne, —— To pay a fine of 6l and to be confined in the King's Bench priſon for ſix months.

An application was made in behalf of Lucas, to whom, it was ſaid, it may be dangerous to go to Newgate, as many priſons who had been apprehended by him were now confined in that priſon. The Judge deſired that a memorial might be preſented, which would be received for conſideration.

ACCOUNT of the TRIAL of Dr JOHN FLIOT*, on MONDAY, JULY 16, 1782, at the OLD BAILEY for wilfully and maliciouſly firing a Piſtol, loaded with Powder and Ball, at Miſs BOYDELL, Niece to Mr Alderman BOYDELL, with an Intent to kill her.

MR. Garrow Counſel for the proſecution, ſtated the caſe to the Jury in an exceeding delicate yet forcible manner in the courſe of which he made ſome ſevere remarks on the conduct of Mr Juſtice Hyde, before whom the Doctor was firſt examined, for ſuffering the brace of piſtols found in the priſoner's pocket to be taken from his office, which would prevent to material a part of the evidence from being produced to the Court After concluding an elegant harangue, the firſt witneſs called was

Mr Nicol bookſeller in the Strand who ſtated, that on the 9th of the preſent month, he was accompanying Miſs Boydell from Pall mall to Wimpole ſtreet, about half part one o'clock, in paſſing along Princes ſtreet, Leiceſter ſquare the Lady at that time having hold of his left arm, he was ſuddenly ſurpriſed with the report of a piſtol or piſtols, —that he felt the explosion operate forcibly on the ſide of his face Immediately turning round, he obſerved the priſoner cloſe to him, and ſaid, 'Are you the villain that ſhot?' Fliot replied it was him, and that he had, having the piſtols in his right hand, and looking much agitated The priſoner was immediately ſeized. On ſearching him another brace of piſtols were found in his coat pocket, tied firmly together, like thoſe he had attempted to kill the Lady with, and loaded with ball up to the muzzle —— In his way to the Magiſtrates, he ſaid he was happy he had ſent her before him, and whilſt in the office ſeemed to be perfectly ſatisfied with what he had done. One perſon coming in, and ſaying ſhe had been the lady, who was much better than could be expected, he exclaimed, "What! is ſhe not dead?" and clapped his hands together, with ſtrong marks of diſappointment, and burſt forth in a torrent of abuſive language againſt the Lady and Mr. Alderman Boydell

James Butler ſervant to Mr. Brand the ſurgeon, was paſſing along Princes-ſtreet, and noticed the priſoner ſtepping very faſt after Mr. Nicol and Miſs Boydell. When he came quite cloſe to them, he obſerved the flaſh of the piſtol very near the Lady: he directly came up to them, the priſoner dropt the piſtols, which the witneſs took up; both were empty, one primed down, the other half-cocked (the piſtols were produced in Court). The priſoner ſaid, he was ready to die, and wiſhed ſome perſon would take the other piſtols and blow his brains out, and added, that he had wrote ſeveral letters to the Alderman, that he intended to take away Miſs Boydell's life, and expreſſed a deſire in them that the Alderman would have him ſecured to prevent it, and ſaid, he had purchaſed the piſtols more than two months for that purpoſe The priſoner did not attempt to eſcape after he had fired.

Thomas Griffith, a ſhoe maker in Princes ſtreet, corroborated the firſt two witneſſes, and ſaid the priſoner expreſſed much ſurprize that Mr Boydell had not been taken up, to ſafe him ſelf, to prevent the miſchief he had now accompliſhed, and that he purchaſed one pair of piſtols to ſhoot Miſs Boydell, and another to make away with himſelf afterwards — He ſaid he had had the piſtols about 3 months in his poſſeſſion for theſe purpoſes but was ſometimes ſo confuſed, that he could not at that time exactly tell the length of time.

Mr Nicol was again called, and ſtated, that from the diſcharge, Miſs Boydell's gown had received a large black mark, and that her ſtays, which were ſtiffened with whalebone, were indented in two places.

Thomas Aſkwell, a ſurgeon, examined the perſonal injury the Lady had ſuſtained —— ſhe appeared much bruiſed juſt below the right ſhoulder bone, and had received two contuſions, which after ſome time ſwelled and turned black

Miſs Boydell's maid produced the Ladies dreſs, which ſhe wore at the time of the attempt on her life Her white muſlin cloak and

* For Memoirs of whom ſee this Magazine for June 1782.

and handkerchief were conſiderably burnt, and a large black mark on the back of the gown, apparently cauſed by gunpowder.

Mr Newton, an apothecary, ſtated, that Miſs Boydell, in conſequence of the attempt, could not with ſafety to her health attend

John Willbraham, a gardener to Miſs Boydell's brother, ſaid, that he knew the priſoner well—that he had lodged and boarded in his houſe at Weſtham, by the name of Corden, for the ſpace of ſix months——He did not think there was the leaſt intimacy between the priſoner, who he now underſtood had another name, and Miſs Boydell ſaid

Here the evidence for the proſecution cloſed.

Mr Silveſter, the Doctor's counſel, through the whole trial endeavoured to impreſs the Court and Jury with the idea that the priſoner was inſane. to eſtabliſh which, he called Dr Simmons, Phyſician to St Luke's Hoſpital, who ſaid, he had known him ſeveral years, and that during at leaſt ſeven years of that period he had conſidered him as inſane. He had been led to this opinion by the changes he had obſerved in the diſpoſition and manner of the priſoner, who from being one of the mildeſt and moſt inoffenſive men he had ever known, had become extremely irritable and paſſionate. Dr Simmons mentioned that a letter he had received from the priſoner in the month of January laſt, on the eighth of the eclipſe of money, and which concluded with a ſtrange threat directed againſt the perſon of the King, was written in the ſame ſtyle of compoſition as the letters he had been in the habit of receiving from the priſoner during the laſt ſeven years. This letter was read by the Clerk of the Arraigns, but Dr Simmons had proceeded to make ſome remarks upon it, when Mr Silveſter objected to the production of it, as it was not ſtamped, and was therefore illegal. [illegible] whilſt Dr Simmons ſtood in the paſſage of the Court, it appeared that the ſtamp duties had not been paid, and the Court ſaid that they could not receive it in evidence. Dr Simmons then proceeded to ſtate, that he had formed his opinion of Dr Elliot's inſanity not merely from this letter, but from a great variety of circumſtances which he had obſerved in his converſation and conduct for two or three years; and which had convinced him that the unfortunate man had for a conſiderable time paſt laboured under a deranged ſtate of mind

Mr O'Donnell, apothecary in Carnaby-ſtreet, and who ſucceeded Dr. Elliot in his buſineſs, was the next witneſs called. He ſaid he had known him about two years and a half, and that during the whole of that time he had conſidered him as inſane. That he was violent and paſſionate in the extreme without reaſon, oftentimes in high and extravagant ſpirits, and at others, deſponding and melancholy. Mr O'Donnell ſaid, he had often mentioned his opinion of him to different friends, and had told them he was fearful that Dr Elliot would one day or other be confined

Mrs [illegible] Mrs Rawledge, with whom the Doctor had lodged for about a year paſt, ſaid in court to the ſame effect; both agreed that they had always conſidered him out of his ſenſes

Mrs Vaughan, of Frith-ſtreet, Soho, at whoſe door the priſoner had been found, appeared to prove the papers had been found, and that they did not belong to the priſoner. Here the evidence cloſed

Mr [illegible] then proceeded to ſum up the evidence on the part of the priſoner, and to impreſs on the Jury the propriety of ſubjecting [illegible] to make a capital offence, it was neceſſary that the priſoner ſhould be adjudged inſane, that the ſtamp duties were [illegible] with had——One of the Jury interrupted him, by ſaying he did not think in the caſe they were.——The Recorder replied, if they were all of that opinion, it would be needleſs for him to proceed any further——The Jury then conſulted together, and in a few minutes returned a verdict, *guilty, being then inſane*.

The Court informed them they muſt find him [illegible] according to the Act of Parliament, *guilty* or *not guilty*.——The Jury immediately returned him *Not guilty*. Several perſons in the Court began to clap their hands. With ſome difficulty the Court being crowded) ſilence was obtained, when the Recorder ſaid there was no room for exultation, for the unhappy priſoner was doubtleſs extremely guilty, and ought to be acquitted by the Jury on this indictment he would certainly detain him for the [illegible]

He was accordingly taken back to Newgate, where he perſiſted in refuſing food, and died there, July 22, 1787. The Coroner's Inqueſt, which afterwards ſat on the body, brought in their verdict, *died by the viſitation of God*.

MONTHLY

# MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

MAY 31.

THE favourite oratorio of the Meſſiah was performed at Weſtminſter-Abbey

This day, at one o clock, the celebrated Lunardi repeated an experiment he has often made on the Thames to aſcertain the merits of a machine to ſave perſons from drowning. The machine is in the form of a canoe, but very ſmall, and is faſtened round the trunk of the body by the moſt eaſy and expeditious contrivance. It is formed to carry a little proviſion, or to ſerve as a trunk for clothes, when not uſed in difficulties

Lunardi, accoutred with this machine, and covered with oil ſkin for decorum, plunged into the Thames at Battierſea bridge from whence he was followed among crowds of curious ſpectators, to Fulham bridge, which was crowded He landed at Chiſwick

The ſuperiority of the machine to the cork jacket ſeems to us to ariſe principally from its convex bottom, by means of which the perſon relying on it, is always preſerved with his head upwards In the uſe of the jacket, if by accident or violence the head is turned downward, the jacket enſures deſtruction

June 2 This day being Montem at the college at Eton, their Majeſties, the Princeſs Royal, and ſeveral of the Royal Family, with a numerous concourſe of nobility and gentry, went with the proceſſion of the ſcholars from the college to Salt-hill, where their Majeſties made very handſome preſents to the Salt-Bearers The whole collection amounted to upwards of 600l and was for the emolument of Mr. Elliſon, as Captain.

The King iſſued a proclamation for the encouragement of piety and virtue, and for the preventing and puniſhing of vice, profaneneſs and immorality

Sandilands, the famous Peckham gardener, has been apprehended at the Duke of Buccleugh's ſeat, at Dalkeith, ſeven miles from Edinburgh.

The remains of the largeſt perſon ever known in the kingdom of Ireland, at leaſt ſince the days of Phil. Macoul, the famous Iriſh giant, were lately interred in the church-yard of Roſemullis in the Queen's county. The coffin, with its contents, weighed forty-ſix ſtone, which wants but ſix ſtone of ſix hundred It was borne on a very long bier by 30 ſtrong men, who were relieved at intervals. The name of this extraordinary perſon is ſaid to have been Roger Byrne, who lived at or near Bouros, in Offory, and is reported to have died of no other diſeaſe but a ſuffocation, occaſioned by an extremity of fat, that ſtopped the play of the lungs, and put a period to his life, in the 54th year of his age He was ſeven ſtone heavier than the noted Bright of Malden, who weighed 38 ſtone nine pounds, and whoſe waiſtcoat incloſed ſeven large men

The third performance at Weſtminſter-Abbey was this day—a miſcellaneous concert.

As far as a *ſingle circumſtance* could add a movement to the mind under ſuch a religious impreſſion, it was that of Lord North being led out by his eldeſt daughter. His Lordſhip ſeemed greatly emaciated, and from the large green bandage before his eyes, we fear his ſight is totally loſt He was preceded by Lady North, which at once preſented a mingled view of domeſtic affection, and the inſtability of human greatneſs

The following ſcale of the average duration of animal life is collected from Linnæus, Buffon, and other celebrated writers on Natural Hiſtory

| | years | | years |
|---|---|---|---|
| A hare will live | 10 | A horſe from 20 to | 30 |
| A cat | 10 | Swine | 25 |
| A goat | 8 | A peacock | 25 |
| An aſs | 30 | A pigeon | 8 |
| A ſheep | 10 | A turtle dove | 25 |
| A ram | 15 | A partridge | 25 |
| A dog, from 14 to | 20 | A raven | 100 |
| A bull | 16 | An eagle | 100 |

An ox (a curious fact), 20

Of the gooſe, the following may be depended upon as a fact —There is a family now living in Fife, who are able to aſcertain that a gooſe had been kept in the family 70 years—they know it muſt be ſtill older, but they fix this particular period, as being able to prove it inconteſtably

3 The mail-coach for Dover, by encountering another coach in the night, through the carelеſſneſs or precipitancy of the driver, was overſet about five miles beyond Dartford, by which unfortunate accident Sir George Monnock, Bart of Gerard Bromley, who was paſſenger, had his neck diſlocated, and was otherwiſe ſo much bruiſed, that he died next day

The following ſtrikes ſhould be ſet down, be it to whoſe honour it may. Before Mr. Pitt came into office, the bill for ſtationary wares to the Houſe of Commons was *four thouſand pounds* annually. The bill is now *ſeven hundred*!—The charge on the ſame account to the Treaſury, was *five thouſand pounds*—it is now *twelve hundred* —This is a *ſmall* difference, but it is the difference

betwixt the former Miniſters and the preſent.

4. Lord George Gordon appeared at Guildhall, London, in the Court of King's Bench, and applied to Mr. Juſtice Buller, ſtating, That as the charges brought againſt him were very voluminous, and as both cauſes were appointed to be tried on Wedneſday next, it would be very difficult and embarraſſing for him to anſwer both on the ſame day: that the firſt having occupied his attention for ſeveral months, he was prepared to meet it, but that was not his caſe as to the ſecond; he hoped therefore, that he ſhould have the indulgence of the Court, in appointing it for another day. The Judge refuſed to make any alteration in the arrangement of cauſes. Lord George then mentioned ſome literal errors in the record of the firſt; the Judge obſerved, that if they were material, it could be proper only at the time of trial to diſcuſs them; Lord George Gordon then withdrew, but in about twenty minutes returned, and claimed the attention of the Judge a ſecond time; he complained of the conduct of thoſe who are concerned in the proſecution, alledging that they were well aware of his being leſs able, at preſent, to defend the ſecond than the firſt; they had therefore inverted the order of ſetting them down, by which the firſt was now made laſt. The Judge obſerved, that the ſetting down of cauſes is entirely dependant on the will and choice of the Attorney or Solicitor concerned for the proſecution; that conſequently no alteration could take place. Lord George Gordon then applied to the Counſel for the proſecution, and with ſome warmth remonſtrated on the impropriety, which, he ſaid, was viſible in the conduct of ſome perſons on the part of the proſecution; but he was interrupted by the Judge, who ſaying that no further altercation ſhould be heard, he thereon withdrew.

5. The oratorio of the Meſſiah was performed a ſecond time, at Weſtminſter-Abbey, by deſire, being the fourth day's meeting, of this aſtoniſhing band of 600 performers.

An Account of the Receipts and Diſburſements of the Muſical Performances in Weſtminſter-Abbey, 1787.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Receipts by ſale of 6811 tickets at one guinea each | 10501 | 11 | 0 |
| His Majeſty's gracious donation | 420 | 0 | 0 |
| Taken at the rehearſals | 2725 | 16 | 0 |
| By ſale of books | 295 | 6 | 0 |
| | 13742 | 13 | 0 |
| By ariſing in three years from money kept in hand for contingent expences. | 300 | 0 | 0 |
| | £. 14042 | 13 | 0 |

DISBURSEMENTS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| To the band | 4141 | 17 | 6 |
| To Mr. Wyatt, for ſcaffolding, &c. | 939 | 17 | 6 |
| To printing bills, &c. | 244 | 3 | 6 |
| To bill ſtickers | 44 | 8 | 0 |
| To advertiſing in morning and evening papers | 300 | 17 | 6 |
| To advertiſing rehearſals in town and country papers, and printing books for rehearſals and performances. | 299 | 17 | 6 |
| To advertiſing performances in the Courier de L'Europe, and country papers. | 89 | 12 | 6 |
| To engraving and printing tickets | 62 | 12 | 6 |
| To the uſe of the organ | 115 | 0 | 0 |
| To Mr. Aſhley, for providing 1200 muſic books, and other incidental expences | 161 | 7 | 8 |
| To muſic porters, bills, and for the uſe of the room in Tottenham-ſtreet, for private rehearſals | 127 | 3 | 0 |
| To the office at the St. Alban's Tavern, clerks, attendance, and other expences during the ſale of tickets | 123 | 13 | 6 |
| To the High Conſtable of Weſtminſter, and aſſiſtants, conſtables from Bow-ſtreet, and door-keepers | 203 | 3 | 0 |
| Sundry ſmall bills | 62 | 14 | 0 |
| Gratifications | 163 | 0 | 0 |
| To the Royal Society of Muſicians | 3900 | 0 | 0 |
| To St George's Hoſpital | 1400 | 0 | 0 |
| To the Weſtminſter Infirmary | 1400 | 0 | 0 |
| To loſs by light gold | 19 | 11 | 3 |
| Balance in the Treaſurer's hands to anſwer contingencies | 243 | 17 | 0 |
| | £. 14042 | 13 | 0 |

*By order of the Directors,

JOHN ASHLEY,
WILLIAM JONES.

6. The Prince of Wales's phyſicians delivered a declaration in writing, for the peruſal of the Prince's friends, which ſtated, "That his Highneſs had had a good night, and was much better in the morning, than he had been for ſome time." Two days afterwards, he was pronounced out of danger, and the following day took an airing in his carriage.

The following inſcription, engraven on a copper-plate, incloſed in a leaden caſe, is depoſited under the firſt ſtone of Salford gaol.

On the 22d of May,
MDCCLXXXVII,
And in the 27th Year of the Reign of
GEORGE III,

King of Great-Britain, France, and Ireland,

THIS

GAOL AND PENITENTIARY-HOUSE,

(At the Expence of the Hundred of Salford in the County Palatine of Lancaſter)

Was begun to be Erected; and the firſt Stone laid by

THOMAS BUTTERWORTH BAILEY:

And that there may remain to Poſterity

A MONUMENT

Of the Affection and Gratitude of this Country,

To the moſt excellent Perſon,

Who hath ſo fully proved the Wiſdom and Humanity

Of ſeparate and ſolitary Confinement of Offenders,

This Priſon is inſcribed with the Name of

JOHN HOWARD.

The Jenny, Martin, is arrived in the Clyde from Charleſtown, South-Carolina, by which we have an Act of the Legiſlature of that province enacting, that all debts due by bonds, bills, &c. ſhall be paid by *inſtallments in four years*, the firſt payment to commence in March 1788. the ſecond in March 1789, the third in March 1790, and the fourth in March 1791, and are not recoverable in any other way; ſo that the creditors are thus moſt unjuſtly kept out of their money, and all trade and credit is at an end.

Was determined by the Lord Chancellor, at Lincoln's Inn Hall, a queſtion between the Six Clerks and the Clerks in Court, concerning the payment of fees by the latter. It has long been a cuſtom for the Clerks in Court not to pay up the fees to their reſpective Six Clerks till they themſelves received them from their clients. The Six Clerks having demanded to receive the fees immediately, the diſpute was firſt referred to the Maſter of the Rolls, who decided in their favour; and his deciſion is now confirmed by the Lord Chancellor.

7. A cauſe was heard in the Court of King's Bench, Guildhall, in which Monſ. Des Enfans, a collector of pictures, was plaintiff, and Monſ. Vandergucht, defendant. The conteſt was reſpecting a picture which the latter had ſold to the former for 600l. as the genuine production of *Pouſſin*. Some doubts, however, ariſing, whether this was really from the pencil of that maſter, Monſ. Des Enfans brought the preſent action for the amount of the price which he had given. After a long hearing, in the courſe of which Mr. Gainſborough, Mr. Weſt, Mr. Copley, and upwards of twenty other artiſts connoiſſeurs were examined, a verdict was given for the plaintiff.—The opinions, however, were ſo various and contradictory, that *honeſt* Jack Lee could not but exclaim with *Sterne*, "of all the cants that are canted in this canting world, there is none ſo tormenting as the cant of criticiſm."—A French gentleman, who was examined on the part of the plaintiff, excited ſome laughter, by declaring it as his opinion, that the *Virgin* was *injured*, as ſhe was now much *bigger* than when he had ſeen her in France.

8. A fire broke out at the ſhop of Mr. Prentice, cabinet-maker, in Wild-court, Lincoln's-Inn-fields, which communicating to the ſhop of Mr. Paſs, army-taylor, and from thence to Mr. Jaeyn's printing-office in the ſame place, all thoſe extenſive buildings, with the warehouſes of Meſſ. Dodſley, Longman, &c. in which were depoſited an immenſe quantity of books, were entirely conſumed.

9. The elegant villa of Claremont, once the property of Lord Clive, was ſold by auction, on Saturday laſt, for 18,900 guineas.

10. About three in the morning a duel was fought between the Chevalier La Bd. an officer in the French ſervice, and Capt. S. of the 11th regiment of foot. The ground meaſured was five paces, and the firſt ſhot that was fired by Mr. S. took place on the Chevalier's breaſt, but was fortunately prevented from penetrating by the intervention of his coat button; on which he fired his piſtol in the air: the ſeconds interpoſed, and the combatants parted friends.—The expreſſion for which Capt. S. called out the Chevalier was to this effect, That the Engliſh army had more *phlegm* than *ſpirit*.

14. Andrew Robinſon Bowes, Eſq. and his adherents were to have been brought up to the Court of King's Bench to receive judgment, but none of the parties appearing excepting Henry Bourne, Mr. Bowes's ſteward, judgment was poſtponed, and *capias* ordered to be immediately iſſued againſt the reſt. The proſecution againſt Mr. Thomas Bowes the Attorney, we hear, is dropt; and Henry Bourne (as has alſo ſince him Lucas the conſtable) was ordered into cuſtody till the other parties can be found.

The ſame day Lord George Gordon was alſo to have received judgment in the Court of King's Bench in conſequence of his late conviction upon information filed againſt him by his Majeſty's Attorney-General; but not appearing, a *capias* was ordered to be immediately iſſued to take up his Lordſhip. Mr. Wilkins, the printer of the libel, was ordered into cuſtody, and judgment poſtponed againſt him.

16. Andrew Robinſon Stuart Bowes, Eſq. and Peacock, appeared in the Court of King's Bench to receive judgment. Several affidavits in aggravation having been read, time was given Mr. Bowes to anſwer them, and he

and Peacock were ordered into the cuſtody of the Marſhal of the Court.

The humane and philanthropic Mr. Howard is now in Dublin, examining the different priſons.

Mr. Howard having refuſed, with that diſintereſtedneſs which marks his character, to have a monument raiſed for him, the ſubſcribers for that purpoſe at Glaſgow have ordered the money to be applied towards building the infirmary in that city.

15. The United States of America have in Congreſs aſſembled paſſed a reſolution, recommending it to the different States to repeal all their laws, now in force, which are inconſiſtent with the Treaty of Peace between the United States of America and the King of Great-Britain.

At Boſton, in America, to add to other troubles, from which they have hardly emerged, they have had a fire, in which upwards of 200 houſes were conſumed, and many people loſt their all.

The exact ſtate of the Royal Navy, as it ſtood on the Admiralty books on the 4th inſt. is 140 ſhips of the line, 18 of 50 guns, 139 frigates, and 123 ſloops; beſides which there are now building 16 ſhips of the line, 1 of fifty guns, and 4 frigates.

Orders have been iſſued by Government for the immediate equipment of a ſmall ſquadron of obſervation, conſiſting of the Ganges and Edgar of 74 guns each, Ardent of 64, together with three others of 64 guns each, and ſeveral frigates; Commodore Leviſon Gower, who is appointed to the command, has orders to proceed to ſea the moment the ſhips are ready. The deſtination of this fleet is not poſitively known.

A very capital ſhip is under repair at the King's yard at Deptford, for the intended voyage to the Society Iſlands for the purpoſe of tranſporting the bread-fruit-trees to the Weſt-Indies. A large ſpace is prepared between the decks to receive the trees with their native ſoil. A room is alſo to be fitted up for an aſtronomer, who will go out under the patronage of his Majeſty, to make obſervations on the Comet that is expected to appear in the year 1788.

By a letter from Whitehaven we are informed, that the weather, during the fore part of the laſt week, was the moſt ſevere of any ever known at this ſeaſon, in the memory of the oldeſt perſon living. On Thurſday morning, there was a conſiderable fall of ſnow in many parts of that country. Skiddow, and the neighbouring mountains, remained clad with it the greateſt part of the day, and exhibited an appearance perhaps never ſeen at the ſame time with the verdure which filled the adjoining vales.

Accounts from Paris bring intelligence, that on the 5th inſt. between the hours of ten in the morning and two in the afternoon, the Counteſs of La Motte eſcaped from her place of confinement, as the gaolers and ſiſters of Salpetriere report; but it is more probable that this priſoner was ſent for, to be conducted to a more decent place, in order to realize the demands of a number of people of rank, who ſolicited a change of dwelling for this unfortunate female.

16. Arrived at Portſmouth, from Gibraltar, Sir George Auguſtus Elliot. On his coming on ſhore he was ſaluted with the guns of the ſeveral batteries, and honoured with every teſtimony of public gratitude.

19. At a Court of Aldermen held at Guildhall, Lord Sydney's letter to the Lord-Mayor, concerning the Proclamation iſſued by his Majeſty, directing the ſtrict execution of the laws which have been made, and are ſtill in force, againſt the profanation of the Lord's-day, drunkenneſs, ſwearing, and curſing, and other diſorderly practices, was read, and the Court came to the following reſolutions:—"That his Majeſty's Proclamation be printed, and ſtuck up in the moſt conſpicuous parts of the city, under the direction of the Marſhals—That the Court will uſe their utmoſt endeavours to enforce the ſame, and a committee of Aldermen was appointed to conſider what further ſteps can be taken thereon, and for protecting the lives and properties of his Majeſty's ſubjects"

The Court granted a penſion of 100l. for the ſupport of the widow of the late Sir Barnard Turner.

The Magiſtrates acting in and for the county of Middleſex, have alſo taken his Majeſty's Proclamation into their ſerious conſideration; and as the opening of houſes for public entertainments not duly licenſed is among the diſorderly practices adverted to by his Majeſty, they declared their determination to diſcountenance all places of that deſcription; and, conceiving that *Mr. Palmer's Royalty-Theatre* falls within the number of unlicenſed playhouſes, (no number of magiſtrates having authority to licenſe a theatre for plays) they determined to oppoſe the performance of ſtage plays therein, as a nuiſance peculiarly miſchievous in that part of the metropolis.

20. A General Court of Proprietors was held at the India-Houſe in Leadenhall-ſtreet, for the purpoſe of declaring a ſtock-dividend, from Chriſtmas 1786, to Midſummer 1787, which on motion was agreed to; the dividend to be at the rate of 8l. per cent. per annum.

24. Alice Lawrence was examined at the Guildhall, for ſelling near the Stock-Exchange a counterfeit Gazette-Extraordinary, purporting as if publiſhed by authority, dated St. James's, and ſetting forth that a body of French troops, conſiſting of 20,000 infantry and

12,000

12,000 cavalry, with field-pieces, under the command of Count de Vaux, were on their march for Holland; but upon inquiry it was found to be a mere fabrication to have an effect on the funds, which effect was completely anſwered, as ſtocks immediately fell one per cent. and but for the diſcovery would probably have continued rapidly to fall.

A fire broke out in the houſe of Mr. Whealey, paper-ſtainer, in Alderſgate-ſtreet. Mrs. Whealey periſhed in the flames. Her maid-ſervant was in bed with her, and upon finding the houſe on fire, endeavoured to awake her, but was unable: She then got out of the window of the ſecond floor, and ſuſpended herſelf by her hands, till they were ſcorched, and ſhe then fell into the ſtreet.—She is in St. Bartholomew's hoſpital, and there is but little hopes of her recovery. A youth, apprentice to Mr. Whealey, by falling from the garret-window, was ſo bruiſed, that he died the next morning. A child about three years old is miſſing. Mr. Whealey is upon a journey. Three ſmall houſes behind Mr. Whealey's, and an adjoining one in front, were conſumed.

23. The Princeſſes Royal, Auguſta, and Mary, are all ill of the meaſles, but not dangerouſly.

25. Sunday being Midſummer-day, a Common-hall was held this day at Guildhall, for the election of Sheriffs and other officers for the year enſuing, when William Farrington, Eſq. citizen and cordwainer, and James Fenn, Eſq. citizen and ſkinner, were elected ſheriffs.

27. Being the laſt day of the term, Mr. Attorney-General prayed that judgment might be paſſed upon Wilkins the printer, who had been convicted of printing the Newgate Libel, written by Lord George Gordon. Mr. Juſtice Aſhhurſt ſentenced him to two years impriſonment in Newgate. Lord George Gordon to avoid his ſentence has abſconded.

Mr. Lunardi made another experiment of his new invention for preſerving perſons from drowning. He launched himſelf off at Weſtminſter-bridge, and paſſed down the river, through Black-friars, and alſo London-bridge, at nearly the time of low-water.

28. His Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales went, in his uſual ſtate, from Carlton-houſe, and was preſent, for the firſt time ſince his late ſevere illneſs, at the Levee at St. James's.

The golden bow and arrow are now the reigning ornament of the ladies in all polite circles; whether they are meant as emblems of thoſe preſented by *Penelope*, that the ſuitors might try their ſtrength, or are only intended to ſignify that love is in their boſoms,—they beſt can anſwer.

30. One of the meſſengers who arrived on Friday at the Secretary of State's office from Holland, brings an account that Lord George Gordon landed there on Thurſday ſe'nnight while he was at the water-ſide. His Lordſhip has been ſince ordered by the Burgomaſters of Amſterdam to quit the country directly, and he accordingly returned again to England on or about the 24th of July.

An arrêt has been publiſhed by his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, in purſuance of the late Treaty of Navigation and Commerce between Great-Britain and France, which declares, "All the ports, countries, dominions, towns, places, and rivers, of his ſaid Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty in Europe," to be henceforth open to the ſubjects of his Britannic Majeſty, reſident in Great-Britain and Ireland, conformably to the 5th article of the late Treaty.

By the mail from France, advices are received of a hurricane at the Mauritius, which has been more deſtructive in its conſequences than any which has happened for many years paſt. Property belonging to the ſubjects of France was inſured in London, on the ſhips loſt, to the amount of 250,000l. which will be a very heavy loſs to the underwriters at Lloyd's Coffee-houſe.

The preſent Greenland ſeaſon has proved the moſt diſaſtrous one the adventurers in that fiſhery have experienced for many years. By accounts already received it appears, that fourteen ſhips have periſhed in the ice; and there is too much reaſon to fear that more have been loſt, of which no information has yet been obtained.

An official letter has lately been ſtuck up in the Royal-Exchange Coffee-houſe in Dublin, informing the merchants of that city that the goods of Ireland will be admitted into Portugal on the ſame footing as thoſe of Great-Britain, on the additional duties on wines, cork, lemons and oranges of the growth of Portugal, being taken off.

A few days ago came on in the Eccleſiaſtical Court, before the Biſhop of London, a cauſe, wherein a Miſs Hale, who had about fifteen years ago applied to the Commons, and got a licence for marriage to a Mr. Cook, making an affidavit that ſhe was of age, and at the ſame time ſhe was a minor; the court made an order, that the marriage was illegal, and declared that Mr. Cook was a bachelor, and Miſs Hale a ſpinſter.

The caſe of the King againſt Thompſon, which was decided laſt week in the Court of King's Bench, is of much importance to farmers, and gentlemen reſident in the country. The defendant was proſecuted on the game act. It was urged in his defence, that the affidavit merely ſtated, "That he kept a gun in his poſſeſſion for the purpoſe of killing game," without mentioning particulars, or ſpecifying what kind of game was meant. Juſtice Groſe, at firſt, doubted whether this looſe and general charge ſhould be admitted; but after a conſultation with the other Judges, and a reference to the ſeveral preſedents, the affidavit was held to be ſufficient.

The

The following humorous circumſtance may be depended upon as a fact.—A waterman, whoſe name is Holmes, and who has acquired ſome property, to ſhew his diſguſt againſt our rulers, and the accumulation of taxes, has hit upon a ſingular expedient. He has diſpoſed of a ſmall freehold which he poſſeſſed in the vicinity of the Thames, and purchaſed a weſt country barge, in which, with his wife and a large family of children, he reſides in the moſt comfortable manner. He thus prides himſelf on eluding all the taxes, and changes his ſituation as the weather, or other circumſtances, makes this or that ſituation more agreeable.—He at preſent is moored off York-buildings, where the neatneſs of his floating habitation, the reſpectable appearance of his wife and children, and the facetious character of the man himſelf, attract no ſmall number of curious viſitors.

There is at preſent living in Charles ſtreet, Weſtminſter, a young man, about ſeventeen years of age, who was born without either legs or arms; and, what is very extraordinary, he is eſteemed, by profeſſors of the greateſt ability, to be a perfect adept in the art of miniature painting, ſeveral of his productions being ſold at a high price. His want of thoſe external eſſentials is accounted for by the following remarkable circumſtance:——About ſeven or eight months previous to this young man's birth, his mother being confined to her bed with ſickneſs, was alarmed by the intelligence of her child, about three years old, being drowned in a pond near the houſe in which ſhe at that time reſided, and getting haſtily out of bed, the unhappy woman plunged into the water, dragging up to her knees and elbows in ſearch of the infant, who by this time was diſcovered to be ſafe and well, having only ſtrayed a little from home. The conſequence of the mother's ſudden fright was, that the offſpring of her ſubſequent travail experienced a deprivation of its limbs.

JULY 2. A very ſhocking accident happened to a number of paſſengers going from Bangor to Beaumaris; thirty-two perſons had embarked, from the above place, in an open boat, which foundered within a little way of the latter place, when twenty-ſix were unfortunately drowned.

The journeymen carpenters and joyners in and about the metropolis, to the number of 4000, left their different jobs. They demand 11. 1s. for ſix days, or 11. 4s. 6d. for ſeven days, that is from 5 to 7.

3. On the 1ſt of May his Royal Highneſs Prince William Henry made his public landing at Grenada, under a diſcharge of the artillery in the fort, and was received upon the wharf by his Honour the Preſident, the members of the Council and Aſſembly (who had been called together on purpoſe by Proclamation), and the principal gentlemen of the Iſland. From thence he was conducted through a ſtreet lined by the 45th regiment, under the command of Major Daly, to the place appointed for his reception; where he received the joint addreſs of both branches of the Legiſlature. His Royal Highneſs afterwards proceeded to the Council Chamber, and partook of an elegant entertainment. In the evening the inhabitants of every rank teſtified the ſenſation they felt by illuminations, bonfires, and other demonſtrations of joy.

6. The following thirteen priſoners were executed on the ſcaffold oppoſite the debtors door, Newgate; William Wilſon, James Thompſon, alias Robinſon, alias Robertſon, James Brown, Benjamin Gregſon, John Deane, Samuel Toone, William Ellicott, Chriſtopher Coufins, Daniel Brown, James Thomas, John Lawſon, and James Cunningham.

The Directors of the Eaſt-India Company have lately made an alteration in the uniforms of the commanders and officers of their ſhips, which will entirely prevent them from being miſtaken for thoſe of his Majeſty's naval officers:

A commander's dreſs ſuit is to be—blue coat, without lapells—with a light gold embroidery—crimſon waiſtcoat, and blue breeches—yellow buttons, with the company's creſt, engraved. Undreſs—blue coat——without lapells or embroidery—crimſon waiſtcoat—blue breeches, and yellow buttons, with creſt.

The officers are to wear blue coats, without lapells—crimſon waiſtcoats—blue breeches, and yellow buttons.

7. A gentleman, led by curioſity, has made, with ſucceſs, the following diſcoveries in tanning:——

He tanned goat-ſkins and calf-ſkins for book-binding, and ſoals, in the warm ooze wherein artichokes were boiled, as effectually as if tanned with white galls, or the bark of the willow.

The ſloe leaf, boiled to a decoction in water, wherein barley was ſteeped for malting, he found equally ſucceſsful in penetrating ſkins with the vegetable matter neceſſary to render them ſerviceable.

And in the experiment he made on the root of the flag, or yellow Iris, he found it anſwer all the purpoſes of the beſt white gall, which is far ſuperior in ſtrength and beauty of effect to the beſt of all the barks.

Some of theſe ſkins are ſtained red, yellow and blue, and they anſwered nearly as well as the Morocco, and little inferior to the Liſbon leather.

13. This

13. This afternoon, about a quarter before six, Mr Bacon, clerk in the Salt office, was ſtruck dead by a flaſh of lightning, at his houſe very near the Palace, Lambeth. It ſeems, at the beginning of the ſtorm he was drinking tea with his wife, the back windows of the one pair of ſtairs to the ſouth having been open all day, he went up for the purpoſe of ſhutting them, and on the action of lifting up his right arm, received the ſtroke, which tore his coat eight inches in length and four in breadth, from whence it entered his right ſide nearly cloſe to his heart, went through his body, and out at the left hip, and down his left leg to his buckle (which melted), and tore the upper leather of his ſhoe from the ſole. His dog being at that inſtant was alſo ſtruck dead, after which, the lightning penetrated the weſt end of the one pair of ſtairs, made its way to the firſt pair backwards where it tore the wainſcoting in many parts, and went off with a terrible explosion under the very piece of ordnance.

Mr Prior is ſaid to have owed his death to a mad dog, which ſwam over the river, placed his fore feet on the ſides of the boat in which he was, and bit him in the face; for at the inſtant that he was ſhutting the window he received a pellet from the barrel of the gun, which inſtantly touched, and was inſtantaneouſly ſtruck dead. The violence of the ſhot blew off the whole of the upper part of his face, and made his body a moſt ſhocking ſpectacle.

Mr Bowes's ſecond indictment againſt the Counteſs of Strathmore, for perjury, came on to be tried at Guildhall, London, before a ſpecial jury, by appointment of the Court, when no perſon appearing in ſupport of the proſecution, her Ladyſhip was acquitted.

Mr Bannifter, ſon of the Pantheon Theatre, Well-ſtreet, was apprehended by ſome of Juſtice Hyde's runners, in conſequence of an information exhibited againſt him as a rogue, vagabond, ſtroller, and idle beggar, and for having acted and ſung in various illegal entertainments exhibited at the ſaid Theatre Hall to the amount of 1,000l was offered, but the Juſtice refuſed to accept of it, unleſs Mr Bannifter would engage never to appear again on that ſtage; this Mr. Bannifter refuſed to comply with, and he was accordingly committed to priſon. In a very ſhort time afterwards, three Juſtices of the ſame diſtrict accepted of his bail, and Mr. Bannifter was liberated in time to appear in the entertainments of that evening.

19. The Stock Exchange has not exhibited for theſe many years, ſuch a ſcene as took place there this day, on the ſettling of accounts there were no leſs than [illegible] *ſame Deal* waddled out of the Alley. Their defalcations amount to *two hundred and fifty thouſand pounds.*

This morning, about one o'clock, as Dr. Sm[illegible], of Bridge ſtreet, Black-friars, was returning from Leiceſter fields, through Long-acre row, in a hackney-coach, he was attacked by two footpads, who opened both doors of the coach, and preſenting each a piſtol at the Doctor, with oaths and imprecations demanded his money. The Doctor took out his purſe out of his pocket, and aſked them to which he ſhould give the money? Upon which they both demanded it. The Doctor then ſeized the piſtol of one of them, and jumping out of the coach, knocked him down. The other coming to the aſſiſtance of his companion, was alſo knocked down by the Doctor, who immediately alarmed the watch, when they were purſued, and one of them (after ſnapping his piſtol at the watchman) was taken, and ſecured in St Martin's Watch Houſe.

21. This morning about half paſt two o'clock a fire broke out at Mr Worboys', jeweller, near Fride Lane, Fleet ſtreet, which conſumed the ſame, and greatly damaged the houſes of Meſſrs Kimpton, linen draper, and Mr Sangſter, ſtockmaker, adjoining to it. Mr Worboys periſhed in the flames, but a boy, who was the only perſon with him in the houſe, fortunately eſcaped.

On the Monday following, Mr Worboys' body was found very much calcined.

*Copy of Lord Sydney's Circular Letter to the ſeveral High Sheriffs of England, inclosing his Majeſty's Proclamation for the Suppreſſion of Vice and Immorality.*

"Sir, Whitehall, June 23.

"In conſequence of the depredations which have been committed in every part of the kingdom, and which have of late been carried to a moſt enormous exceſs, to the diſgrace of a civilized nation, his Majeſty has thought it expedient again to iſſue his royal proclamation, enforcing the ſtrict execution of the laws which have been made, and are ſtill in force, againſt the profanation of the Lord's Day, drunkenneſs, ſwearing and curſing, and other diſorderly practices.

"I tranſmit you herewith ſix copies of the ſaid proclamation; and I am commanded to ſignify to you his Majeſty's pleaſure, that you do take the moſt early opportunity of convening the Magiſtrates within your county, and enjoining them, in the ſtrongeſt terms, to purſue the moſt effectual methods for putting the laws into execution, and for encouraging all officers and perſons to exert their utmoſt diligence in their ſeveral ſtations, for

for the prevention of ſuch dangerous offences.

"The inattention which ſeems of late to have been ſhewn in the granting licences to public houſes, and other houſes, and other places of entertainment, without paying the leaſt regard to their ſituation, or even the characters of the perſons who undertake their management, is, amongſt others, a matter which requires an immediate conſideration, not only for remedying the evil upon future occaſions, but for diminiſhing the number of thoſe public-houſes which do not evidently appear to be calculated for public utility and convenience.

"I am perſuaded that I need not call upon you for your active aſſiſtance in the purſuit of meaſures ſo evidently calculated for the public good, as you muſt be convinced that the exertions of all perſons in authority are now become abſolutely and indiſpenſably neceſſary, even for the preſervation of the lives and properties of his Majeſty's ſubjects.

I am, Sir,

Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,

SYDNEY."

# FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

*Peterſburgh, May 8.*

THE Empreſs is at preſent engaged in a project of a very mighty and grand nature. It is to form three great canals. The firſt is deſigned to unite the Caſpian and White Seas together, by means of a junction of the ſouth and north rivers called Kiltma. The ſecond canal is to unite the Baltic and Caſpian Seas together, by means of the rivers Wyteg and Hoſcha, which communicate with the lake of Onega and the White Lake. The third object is to unite the Baltic and Black Seas together, by a double canal, in White Ruſſia, which will open a communication between Cherſon, Peterſburgh and Riga. This double canal, if executed, will make one of the moſt uſeful and memorable enterpriſes in the reign of the Empreſs.

Letters from Bruſſels, dated June the 6th, mention, that the province of Brabant and the whole Auſtrian Flanders were in the greateſt fermentation and uproar, by reaſon of the delays of the Emperor's categoric anſwer, on their repreſentations of refuſing his new laws and edicts. The States had ordered that all the troops quartered in that Province were neither to leave or change their garriſons without their particular orders and conſent, and prohibited the inhabitants, upon penalty of death, from providing them with any proviſions or ammunition. They had alſo ſettled their own Commiſſioners to provide them with the neceſſaries of life and their pay. They prepared themſelves to ſtand on the defenſive (if his Majeſty did not accept their propoſitions), and had already proviſions and ammunition for 20,0000 men ready in that town. A ſubſcription of 2000 volunteers of their own townſmen and youth and an army of 40,000, men are nearly ready to aſſemble. They had alſo arreſted the cheſt of religion, of all eccleſiaſtical revenues provided from the ſuppreſſion, and all the Emperor's public revenues and taxes. How theſe bold ſteps will end will be ſoon decided, the people in general being prepared rather to die, than ſubmit to ſlavery. What moſt provoked them is not only the reformation in Church and State, but the new and enormous tax of 40 per cent. upon all property and induſtry. In ſhort, they refuſe to obey any of the edicts, or latter any reformation in their laws, &c.

*Bruſſels, Jan. 26.* Their Royal Highneſſes received early this morning a meſſenger from Vienna, with the ratification of the Count Kaunitz, firſt Miniſter of the foreign department, ſigned in the name of the Emperor, of all that was agreed and ſigned between our States and Governors the 30th of May laſt. A few minutes after his arrival their Royal Highneſſes came into the Balcony of their Palace, and waved their handkerchiefs to demonſtrate their joy to the people, and to announce to them this good news, which was anſwered with loud applauſe. This ſudden change may perhaps make this country one of the moſt flouriſhing in Europe for the future.

The States of Holland have iſſued a declaration, dated the 3d of July, whereby they pledge themſelves to guard and maintain, for ever, the wives, children, and heirs, of all burgeſſes who may be killed or wounded in defence of that province.

They have likewiſe iſſued orders, that no perſons who ever ſhall ſing ſongs in their ſtreets, or do any act naming the Houſe of Orange, on pain of being ſeverely puniſhed.

*Authentic Account of the Capture of the Princeſs of* ORANGE.

The Secret Commiſſaries of the States of Holland, who reſide at Woerden* were informed about one o'clock on the 28th of June, that a number of horſes had been privately placed as relays on the road to Gouda,

* Woerden is a fortified town on the boundary that divides the province of Holland from the province of Utrecht.

and

and suggesting suspicion, that something extraordinary was intended, they resolved to send Lieutenant Marle, with a detachment of 25 horse of the regiment of Hesse Philipstal, (who had already given a faithful proof of their duty, in abandoning their Chief, the Baron Van Spaan, when he deserted) to take post at a place called le Boerenpas, at a small distance from Haestrecht, with orders to watch all that passed, to stop all those suspected of any hostile design against the province, and to inform the States of Holland immediately of every event that happened. At half past five the Commissaries received advice, that the Princess of Orange, accompanied by Messrs. Randwyck and Bentinck, and the Baroness of Waffenaer, her Lady in waiting, having appeared near Haestrecht, coming from Nimeguen, after being informed of the orders given for the security of the Province, had been conducted by the military detachment to a place named Goejanverwelle-Sluis, where they then remained. The Commissaries immediately waited on the Princess, and represented to her, "That the "Commission had not power to be indifferent to the unexpected appearance which "her Royal Highness had judged proper to "make in Holland, after having been so long "absent from the province; and that at a "time, when the Prince, her spouse, was "posted at the head of a number of troops "near the town of Utrecht, whilst all the "country was in tumult. That one of the "articles of their instructions being to authorize them to prevent all projects, public or secret, that the enemies of that Province and of its allies attempted to excite, and to oppose and render them abortive—they were obliged to ask her "Highness, what were her views which "she wished to execute in that Province?"

Her Highness answered, "That in the "unfortunate situation which the country "was in, she was come to Holland, in order to effect a mode of reconciliation; "that immediately after her arrival at the "Maison du Bois, (the House in the Wood, "at the Hague) she had intended to acquaint "the Counsellor Van Bleiswick with it, "and that, for this reason, she had kept "her journey as secret as possible."

The Commissaries replied, "That this "same situation, which her Highness had "described, forced them to interrupt, at "present, her journey, until they were informed of the intentions of their Noble "and Great Mightinesses, the States of "Holland, on the subject;"—proposing at the same time to her Highness, to go and stay at Schoonhoven, offering to give her a guard of such troops as she might herself choose to escort her person, agreeable to her rank, and to secure her against insults. The Princess accepted the offer, and two of the Commissaries had the honour to accompany her to Schoonhoven, under an escort of a detachment of cavalry.

*Hague, July* 1. The day before yesterday an extraordinary assembly of the States-General was held, on account of their having received advice that morning that her Royal Highness the Princess of Orange, who was expected at her house of Bois (called Oranjezaal), had been stopped at Haestrecht, three miles from the town of Gouda, by a detachment of auxiliary burgesses.

*Letter from her Royal Highness the Princess of Orange to the Pensionary of Holland.*

"The most ardent wishes of my heart, at this moment of danger and alarm to the Republic, (the Prince being hindered from coming himself) to contribute by my intervention, if any way possible, to prevent a civil war which is threatened, and compose the present differences upon the principles of the established constitution, were the only motives of my journey towards the Hague, which I flatter myself would have remained a secret, until my arrival at the house of Oranjezaal, from whence I would have immediately communicated my design to their Noble and Grand Mightinesses, as well as to the States-General. I never could have believed that I should see this salutary aim miscarry before I was enabled to use and employ my best efforts for this purpose. You will be informed by this time how I am prevented from continuing my journey; I nevertheless trust this delay will not totally defeat the object in view; and I have thought proper to make you acquainted with the real motives of my journey into Holland, requesting you to communicate them to their Noble and Grand Powers. I am, &c.

(Signed) WILHELMINA."

*Schoonhoven, June* 28, 1787.

*Letter from the Prince Stadtholder to the States General, on the Princess of Orange having been made prisoner.*

"High and Mighty Lords, We have this instant received certain intelligence, that her Royal Highness, our dear Consort, was stopt in her way from Nimeguen to the Hague, near the town of Schoonhoven, by a party of burghers and military, and brought back to that town, and there detained in the name of the Committee of the States of Holland. We need not represent to you how sensibly we are hurt at such an act of violence against an illustrious personage so nearly and dearly allied to Us. Your High Mightinesses will easily imagine that we cannot but feel for such an indignity offered to our House, and to the

perſon of a Royal Princeſs; and we expect that your High Mightineſſes will take ſuch immediate meaſures, as may liberate her Royal Highneſs from her detention.

"We alſo expect that your High Mightineſſes, who cannot but be concerned for the honour of us, our Royal Conſort, and our children, will obtain an immediate ſatisfaction to be made for the indignity offered to her Royal Highneſs our Conſort; as it cannot be expected that the Royal Houſe, to which our Conſort and us are ſo nearly allied, will paſs over ſuch an act of violence unnoticed. We, remain &c.

WILLIAM, Prince of Orange."

Their Noble and Great Mightineſſes having deliberated on this extraordinary, unexpected, and diſagreeable affair, approved the conduct of their Commiſſaries; and it was generally remarked in the aſſembly, "That after the public declaration which the Prince of Orange lately made of his ſentiments, relative to the Sovereign Aſſembly of the Provinces, and in the midſt of the means, put in force on his part, as well to debauch the troops in their pay, as to excite diſturbances in the military and populace, of which he gave another recent example at Helvoetſluys, they could not think the ſudden appearance of the Princeſs of Orange in Holland, without having acquainted the States of her intentions, otherwiſe than dangerous; eſpecially as ſhe had declared to the Commiſſaries, it was to effect a reconciliation, but if that had really been her intentions, ſhe ought to have informed the Government, that the people might have been apprized to receive her properly. The States came to no deciſive reſolution further on the ſubject.

*Hague, July* 10. In the evening of Thurſday laſt, his Serene Highneſs the Prince of Orange ſecretly marched a detachment of his troops, and by a coup de main ſurpriſed the fortified town of Wyck. He has placed a garriſon of 1000 men in the place, and is now ſtrengthening the fortifications.

As ſoon as Wyck was taken, Middleburgh and Zealand immediately declared for the Stadtholder. Wyck is ſituated 24 miles from Amſterdam, and ſo great was the conſternation in that city, that the country adjacent was laid under water

*Memorial preſented to their Noble and Grand Powers, their Lordſhips the States of Holland and Weſt Friſeland, by his Excellency M. Le Baron de Thulemeyer, Envoy Extraordinary of his Majeſty the King of Pruſſia.*

"*Noble, Great, and Mighty Lords,*

"His Majeſty could not but hear, with great concern, of the ſtep taken againſt the perſon of his auguſt ſiſter, who was induced to go to the Hague with the moſt ſalutary intentions. Her Royal Highneſs was detained in her journey, ſurrounded with guards, and even armed men were placed in her apartments.

"It is by the expreſs order of his Pruſſian Majeſty, that the under-ſigned, his Envoy Extraordinary, has the honour to addreſs your Noble and Great Powers, to inſiſt, in the moſt earneſt and firm manner, on ſatisfaction for this injury, and on the puniſhment of thoſe who committed it. He waits to inform the King, his maſter, of the effects which this repreſentation ſhall produce in the Sovereign Aſſembly of Holland. His Majeſty will, by the reſult of the determination of your Noble and Great Powers on this ſubject, know how far they value his friendſhip and good-will.

(Signed) DE THULEMEYER

*Hague, July* 10, 1787.

*Leyden, July* 20. The hopes of the province of Holland in the King of France have not been diſappointed, Monſ. de Verac having on the 18th delivered to the Greffier of their High Mightineſſes the following memorial:

"The King, being informed that the States of the province of Holland had propoſed to their High Mightineſſes to have recourſe to his Majeſty as a mediator for conciliating the differences which ſubſiſt between the Members of the Republic, is ſenſible of this mark of their confidence, and orders his Ambaſſador to declare, that he not only accepts of the office of Mediator, but will uſe his beſt endeavours to re-eſtabliſh peace in the Republic, and harmony among the different members of the Union; and his Majeſty takes this occaſion of expreſſing his ſincere concern for the troubles which exiſt in the United Provinces, and of recalling to their attention what muſt be the conſequences if they are not ſpeedily put an end to: to attain which ſalutary purpoſe, it is neceſſary their High Mightineſſes ſhould take inſtant and efficacious meaſures to put a ſtop to the hoſtile proceedings of ſeveral of the Provinces, which will not only prevent a civil war, but facilitate the reconciliation which it is ſo deſirable ſhould be effected. This advice of his Majeſty is dictated by the ſincere friendſhip he has for the Republic, the intereſt he feels for its preſervation and proſperity, and the particular affection he bears to each member of its conſtitution.

(Signed)

LE MARQUIS DE VERAC."

TRANSLATION

# FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

TRANSLATION *of the* EDICT *published by the* EMPEROR *at* VIENNA, *July* 3, 1787.

*We the* EMPEROR *and* KING.

Moſt Reverend and Reverend Fathers in God, Noble, Dear, and Well-beloved,

My Chancellor of State has preſented me your remonſtrances dated the 22d of June laſt, and I wiſh, in anſwer to its contents, to acquaint you, by theſe preſents, that it never was my intention to overturn the conſtitution of my Provinces in Flanders, and that all the inſtructions with which I have charged my Government-General, have invariably tended, and without even the ſhadow of any perſonal intereſt, to the advantage of my faithful ſubjects in the Low Countries, at the ſame time, that I would not deprive the body of the nation of any of their ancient rights, privileges, and liberties enjoyed by them Every ſtep I have taken ought to convince you of the truth of the aſſertion, if you yet remain willing to render them the juſtice which is their due

I occupied myſelf on ſome reforms in the adminiſtration of juſtice, only at the inſtance of numerous and repeated requeſt that were made me, praying to obtain a ſhorter and leſs difficult mode of proceedings in law; and the ſuperintendants appointed in conſequence, had no other aim, than to ſee that the laws were put in force, and that thoſe who were amenable to them ſhould pay them proper regard.

In regard to many ancient privileges, I only wiſh to reform, at the deſire of thoſe concerned, the abuſes that were become hurtful, and which had crept in by the lapſe of time, contrary to the intent of their original purpoſes.

Far then from foreſeeing any oppoſition, and eſpecially one ſo criminal and bold, I expected that the States of my Provinces in Flanders would have entered on the new regulations with as much alacrity as gratitude; and I ſtill am willing, as a kind guardian, and as a man who knows how to commiſerate the ill adviſed, and who wiſhes to forgive, to attribute what has yet been done, and what you have dared to do, to a miſinterpretation of my intentions, made and ſpread abroad by perſons more attached to their private intereſt than to the general good, and who have no eſtate to loſe.

Be it as it may, it is my pleaſure that the execution of the new ordonnance in queſtion ſhould remain for the preſent ſuſpended, and when their Royal Highneſſes, my Lieutenants, and Governors General, agreeable to the intentions which I have lately communicated to them, ſhall be aſſembled at Vienna with the Deputies of the different States, to repreſent before me their grievances aloud, and to learn my intentions, which they will always find calculated on the principles of the ſtricteſt juſtice, and tending ſolely to the benefit of my ſubjects, we will then agree on ſome regulations to be made for the general good, according to the eſtabliſhed laws of the land.

But if, contrary to every intent, this laſt token of my goodneſs towards you ſhould be diſregarded, inaſmuch as you ſhall refuſe to come and lay before me your complaints, your fears, your doubts, and to liſten to me with confidence, and that you continue your ſhameful exceſſes and unpardonable proceedings, then you will draw on yourſelves all the unhappy conſequences which muſt reſult from them, and which I pray God may never come to paſs.

To the Right Rev and Rev. Fathers in God, Noble, Dear, and Well-beloved. May God preſerve you in his gracious favour.

(Signed) JOSEPH.

(Counter-ſigned) A. G. DE LEDERER.

## THEATRICAL REGISTER.

### DRURY-LANE.

June.

1. THE Plain Dealer—The Deſerter.
2. Macbeth—The Firſt Floor.
4. The Tempeſt—The Humouriſt.
5. The Heireſs—Harlequin's Invaſion.
6. The Jealous Wife—Double Diſguiſe.
7. Every Man in his Humour—Iriſh Widow.
8. The Chances—The Quaker.
9. Venice Preſerv'd—The Firſt Floor.

### COVENT GARDEN.

June.

1. Midnight Hour—Nina—Bonds without Judgment.
2. Merry Wives of Windſor—Love and War.
4. The Duenna—Bonds without Judgment.
5. Jane Shore—Love in a Camp.
6. Midnight Hour—Nina—Bonds without Judgment.
7. Such Things Are—Roſina.
8. Midnight Hour—Poor Soldier—Cheats of Scapin.
9. Ditto—Nina—Devil to Pay.
11. Cymon—Devil upon Two Sticks.
12. Midnight Hour—Nina—Bonds without Judgment
13. The Man of the World—Midnight Hour.
15. Midnight Hour—Nina—Love-a-la-Mode.

### HAY-MARKET.

June.

11. I'll tell You What—Harveſt Home.
13. The Spaniſh Barber—Polly Honeycomb.
14. Engliſh Merchant—Agreeable Surpriſe

18. Summer Amuſement—Polly Honeycomb
18. Separate Maintenance—Agreeable Surpriſe.
19. I'll tell You What!—Harveſt Home.
20. Two to One—A Mogul Tale.
21. The Young Quaker—Peeping Tom.
22. Diſbanded Officer—Virgin Unmaſk'd.
23. Two Connoiſeurs—Agreeable Surpriſe.
25. The Son-in-Law—Peeping Tom.
26. The Young Quaker—The Romp.
27. The Suicide—Agreeable Surpriſe.
28. The Jealous Wife—The Son-in-Law.
29. Summer Amuſement—The Romp.
30. Separate Maintenance—Peeping Tom.

ROYALTY THEATRE.

June 20. As You like It—Miſs in her Teens

# PREFERMENTS, JULY 1787.

HENRY Partridge, of the Middle-Temple, Foſter Bower, of the Inner-Temple, and Edward Law, of the Inner-Temple, Eſqrs. to be of his Majeſty's Council learned in the Law.

Matthew Robert Arnett, Eſq. to be Uſher of the Moſt Auguſt and Moſt Noble Order of the Thiſtle, vice Robert Quarme, Eſq. dec.

William Kenrick, Eſq. Serjeant at Law, to be Recorder of the town and corporation of Seaford, Suſſex.

James Wilton, Eſq. Barriſter at Law, to be Recorder of the Borough of Bridport, vice James Kirkpatrick, Eſq. dec.

James Fitzgerald, Eſq. to the office and place of his Majeſty's Prime Serjeant at Law in Ireland.

The Hon. Capt. Perkley, to the command of the Magnificent of 74 guns.

The Hon. and Rev. Wm. Annſley, A. B. to the Deanery of Down Cathedral.

Major H. Burrard, of the 14th reg. of foot, to be Governor of Calſhot-caſtle.

Samuel Worrall, jun. Eſq. to be Town-Clerk of Briſtol.

Mr. Robert Hindmarſh, to be printer extraordinary to the Prince of Wales.

Major-General Patrick Tonyn, to be Colonel of the 45th reg. of foot, in the room of Lieutenant-General Skene, dec.

5th reg. of dragoons. Lieutenant General Robert Cuninghame to be Colonel, vice Sir Joſeph Yorke, K. B. promoted.

53d reg. of foot. Major-General George Scott, to be colonel, vice Lieutenant-General Boyd promoted.

William Fawcett, Eſq. from the 3d regiment of foot-guards, to be Adjutant-General in Ireland, vice Pigott, exchanged.

Sir George Baker, Bart. to be Phyſician in Ordinary to his Majeſty.

Dr. Richard Warren and Dr. Robert Halliday to be Phyſicians in Ordinary to his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales.

Sir George Auguſtus Eliott, K. B. created Lord Heathfield, Baron Heathfield of Gibraltar, and Hawke, his Majeſty's Royal Licence to bear as an honorable augmentation to his family arms of Eliott of Stobbs, the arms of Gibraltar, in conſideration of his eminent ſervices.

Dr. John Mayo, fellow of Oriel College, Oxford, to be phyſician to the Foundling-Hoſpital, vice Sir William Watſon, dec.

Mr. Broughton, to be King's Meſſenger, vice Mr. Wilſon, dec.

Samuel Swaine, Eſq. Upholder in Moorfields, to be Alderman of Biſhopſgate-ward, vice James Townſend, Eſq. dec.

Matthew Bloxam, Eſq. Stationer, to be joint Sheriff of London, with the late elected James Fenn, Eſq. vice Mr. Farrington, who has been excuſed, from inſufficiency of wealth.

Anthony Merry, Eſq. to be his Majeſty's Conſul at Madrid.

Francis Cooke, Eſq. to be Caſhier of the Navy, vice John Cator, Eſq. reſigned.

Mr. Charles Blicke, of Billiter-ſquare, to be Surgeon of St. Bartholemew's Hoſpital, vice Percival Pott, Eſq. reſigned.

Charles Poole, Eſq. Alderman of Hull, to be a Commiſſioner of Hawkers and Pedlars, vice Percival Beaumont, Eſq. deceaſed.

# MARRIAGES, JULY 1787.

LATELY at Ludſworth, Suſſex, Edward Pemberton, Eſq. captain in the firſt regiment of foot, to Miſs Yaldwyn, eldeſt daughter of the late Rev. Mr. John Yaldwyn, of Blackdown.

Captain Whiteſide, in the Straits-trade, to Miſs Walker, only daughter of the late Mr. Walker, of Houndſditch.

William Richardſon, Eſq. of Oxford-ſtreet, to Miſs Smith, daughter of the late Benjamin Smith, eſq. of his Majeſty's Kitchen.

Colonel Goreham to Mrs. Hunter, widow of —— Hunter, Eſq.

At Chadwell, near Liverpool, William Evans Jones, eſq. to Miſs Aſhton, daughter of Nicholas Aſhton, Eſq. of Woolton.

At

# MARRIAGES.

At the Countess-dowager of Hopetoun's, in Edinburgh, John Rutherford, Esq. of Edgerston, to Miss Leslie, only daughter of the Hon. Major-general Leslie.

Mr. Wooton Isaacson, of Mildenhall, near Newmarket, to Miss Prick, of Wickham-brooke.

At Hatfield Broad Oak, Mr. Joseph Matthews, of High Easter, to Mrs Nicholas.

At Plymouth, R. E. Remmett, M. D. to Miss Carver, eldest daughter of the late R. Carver, Esq. of that place.

Mr. Thomas Seddon, upholder, to Miss Mary Pollard, of Mitcham.

Lieutenant Gretton, of the West-Essex militia, to Miss Johnson, of Messing.

George Martin, Esq. Barrister at Law, to Miss Breton, only daughter of Harvey Breton, Esq of Norton, Northamptonshire, eldest son and heir of the late Elisb Breton, Esq. of Forty-hill, Enfield.

—— Griffiths, Esq. of Cleveland-row, to the Hon. Miss Hart, of the Queen's palace.

Rev. Benjamin Davies, D. D. to Miss Fuller of Illington, niece to Geo. Brough, Esq. late Treasurer of Guy's Hospital.

The Rev. Frederick-William Bromberg, Rector of Sharpham-Mallet, and chaplain and private secretary to the Prince of Wales, to Miss Maria Thoyer, of Bath.

The Rev. David James, Pastor of the congregation of Protestant Dissenters at Newbury, to Miss Mawney, heiress of the late Mr. Maundy, of Crown-court, Cheapside, with a considerable fortune.

James Forbes, Esq. of Stanmore, to Miss Gayland, of Stratford-place.

At the Abbey-church, Bath, Geo. Scott, Esq. of Paddington; and on the 16th both he and his Lady were found dead.

William Egerton, Esq. of Tatton-park, Cheshire, to Miss Armytage, eldest daughter of the late Sir George Armytage, Bart. of Kirklees, Yorkshire.

At Romsey, John Harrington, Esq. son of Dr. Harrington, of Bath, to Miss Sarah Way, daughter of the late Mr. Way, attorney at Sherborne.

Mr. George Wren Legrand, brewer at Hampstead, to Miss Lydia White, of Newgate-street.

Mr. Edward Bucket, of New Bridge-street, to Miss Folgham, daughter of Mr. Folgham, cabinet-maker, in Fleet-street.

Mr. Garland, late Harlequin at Covent-Garden-Theatre, to Miss Riley, of Mile-End.

At Stepney, Mr. John Butch, head gardener to the Empress of Russia, to Mrs. Applegarth, widow of Captain Applegarth, of the Europa East Indiaman.

At Painswick, Mr. William Page, clothier, of Padford, to Miss Mill, of Rudge.

Rev. Joseph Lodington, M. A. Prebendary of Lincoln, to Miss Smith, of Bucklersbury.

At Haddington, Edward Place, Esq. to Lady Anne Gordon, daughter to the Earl of Aberdeen.

Henry Halsey, of Henley Park, Surrey, to Miss Glover, of Albemarle-street.

At Screveton, Francis Dawson, Esq. of York, to Miss Thoroton, daughter of Thomas Thoroton, Esq. of Screveton, Nottinghamshire.

At Bath, Thomas Williams, Esq. of Chepstow, Monmouthshire, to Miss Harford, of Bath.

At Mary-le-bone church, Charles Gregory, Esq. Captain of the Manship East Indiaman, to Miss Macaulay, daughter and heiress of the late Dr. Geo Macaulay, and of the female historian of England.

William Sandby, sen. Esq. of the Strand, banker, to Miss Fellows, of Walton-upon-Thames, his third wife.

At Tottenham, by the Bishop of Durham, Richard Boucher, rector of Bright Walton, Berks, and one of his Lordship's chaplains, to Miss Coney, daughter of Brickwell Coney, Esq.

Mr James Robinson, bookseller, of Paternoster-row, to Miss Blackburn of Hackney.

At Norwich, Rev. Mr John Jennings, to Miss Lincoln, of the same place.

Rev. Mr. Edwards, rector of Ongar, Essex, to Miss Venn, of Dover.

Capt. William Hunt, of the garrison of Plymouth, to Miss Sarah Davis.

Richard Shawe, Esq of Bridge-street, to Miss Croughton, of St. Swithin's-lane

Captain Robert Anderson, of the Swallow East Indiapacket, to Miss Cox, of Fenchurch-street.

George Ward, Esq to Miss Frances Amy Birch, second sister of Robert Everend Birch, Esq. of St. Audries in Somersetshire.

At Thirsk, Edward Buckle, of Sowerby-park, Esq to Miss Frances Bentley, second daughter of Mr. Thomas Bentley, of Thirsk.

Mr. Francis Dighton, sadler, of Piccadilly, to Miss Margaret Elizabeth Bunning, eldest daughter of Mr. Bunning, an eminent builder in Shepherds-market.

Mr. Zomlin, of Devonshire-square, merchant, to Miss Allagar, of Newington, Surry.

At Cranford, Middlesex, Rev. William Moreton, of Lewes, Sussex, to Miss Louisa Board, second daughter of William Board, Esq. of Pax-hill.

Nathaniel Kibmere, Esq. of Charlotte-street, to Miss Richards.

Robert Wigrum, Esq. of Crosby-square, to Miss Watts, of the Victualling-office.

At

At Stanmore, Mr. Jelly, ſurgeon, of Edgware, to Miſs Mary Walford, of Stanmore.

At Walcot-church, Bath, Henry Barwell, Eſq. of St. Margaret's, Weſtminſter, to Miſs Rye, of Rivers-ſtreet.

At Rougham, Mr. Ireland, of Staples-inn, to Miſs Hand, of Rougham-hall, Norfolk.

Mr. Campbell, jun. of Carey-ſtreet, to Miſs Keylock, of Hatton-garden.

At the chapel in the ſquare, Bath, Edward Wools, Eſq. of Hants, to Miſs Lætitia Floyer, of New King-ſtreet, Bath.

Mr. James Whitelock, ſurgeon, of Ramſbury, Wilts, to Mrs. Kent, widow of the late William Kent, Eſq. of Little Bedwin, Wilts.

At Strood church, near Rocheſter, Mr. Gideon Davis, ſecond Clerk in Commiſſioner Proby's office, to Miſs Morſon, daughter of Captain Morſon, of Strood.

William Evans James, Eſq. to Miſs Aſhton, daughter of Nicholas Aſhton, Eſq. both of Liverpool.

The Right Hon. Lord Mulgrave to Miſs Cholmley, daughter of Nathaniel Cholmley, Eſq. of Howſham, Yorkſhire.

At Haverfordweſt, George Graves, Eſq. to Miſs Hunt, daughter of John Hunt, Eſq late Maſter of the Ceremonies at the Hotwells.

The Rev. Edward Newton Walter, of Crowcombe, to Miſs Mary Axe, of Wood, near Stogumber.

The Rev. Thomas Woodroffe, B. D. Rector of Oakley, in Surry, to Miſs Catherine Barber, of Wandſworth.

Mr. James Backhouſe, jun. banker in Darlington, to Miſs Mary Deatman, of Thorne.

George Auguſtus Rogers, Eſq. Secretary to the Ordnance Board, to Miſs Hammet, daughter of Sir Benjamin Hammet.

James Dorant, Eſq. of Weilhouſe, Berks, to Miſs Goddard, of Stirgroves, Hants.

S. C Carne, Eſq of Sandon, Eſſex, to Miſs M. Raſch, ſecond daughter of Frederick Raſch, an Hambro' merchant.

The Rev. J. Barton, rector of Parkham, in Devon, to Miſs Parr.

Samuel Compton Cox, Eſq. of Lincoln's-Inn, to Miſs Pott, daughter of Percival Pott, Eſq. of Hanover-ſquare.

The Rev. Martin Barry, to Miſs Rooke, ſiſter of James Rooke, Eſq. Member for Monmouthſhire.

The Rev. Mr. R. Ravenhill, to Miſs Hoey, daughter of the late Robert Hoey, Eſq. of Wicklow in Ireland.

George Carter, Eſq. Captain of the Stormont Indiaman, to Miſs Windſor, of Chinkford, Eſſex.

At Winterbourne, the Rev. D. Evans, (Author of the "Eſſay on the Gift of Tongues") to Miſs Oliver, of Frenchay.

The Rev. Mr Cox, vicar of Leeke Wootton, to Miſs Clarke, of Birmingham.

The Rev. Mr. Cromleholme, rector of Shetrington, in Bucks, to Miſs Draper, of Winchelſter.

At Penn, near Wolverhampton, Mr. Tho. Bagnall, aged 74, to Miſs Bagley, aged 14.

Sir John Rumſden, Bart. of Byram, Yorkſhire, to the Hon. Louiſa Suſanna Ingram Shepheard, fifth daughter of the late Lord Viſcount Irwin.

William Errington, Eſq. of Cheſters, in Northumberland, to Miſs Eleanor O'Connor, daughter to Mr. Hugh O'Connor, merchant, of London.

Sir John W. S. Gardiner, Bart. of Tackley-park, Oxfordſhire, to Miſs Martha Newcombe, daughter of the late Dr. Newcombe, Dean of Rocheſter.

Lord Ballenden to Mrs. Sarah Cuming, a widow lady from Jamaica.

Sir John Swinburne, of Capheaton, in Northumberland, to Miſs Emilia-Elizabeth Bennet, of St. James's, Weſtminſter.

Lieutenant Rankin, of the 44th regiment of foot, to Miſs Morland.

John Griffiths, Eſq. to Miſs Price, eldeſt daughter of Hugh Price, Eſq. of Angleſey.

Lately at Bengal, George Drake, Eſq. ſon of the late Governor Drake, to Miſs Charlotte Green, ſiſter-in-law to Sir Digby Dent.

Griffin Wilton, Eſq of Lincoln's-inn, to Miſs Jouvencel, only daughter of the late Peter-Caudiet Jouvencel, Eſq. of the Privy ſeal-office.

The Rev. Mr. Waters to Miſs Walford, of Colcheſter.

William Wrightſon, Eſq. Member for Aylesbury, to Miſs H. Heber, of Lower Groſvenor-ſtreet.

# MONTHLY OBITUARY, JULY 1787.

MAY.

AT Naples, George Tierney, eſq.

JUNE 13. At Hornſey, Samuel Goodwin, eſq of Pall mall.

24. At Margate, Mr. Gribble, of Glouceſter-ſtreet, Queen's-ſquare.

Major George Henderſon, late of the 13th regiment of foot.

23. Arthur

25. Arthur Heigham, esq. of Hudon, Norfolk, in the 81st year of his age.

At Tadcaster, Edward Whatmore, esq. of Marshwood, in the county of Wilts.

Mr. Gambier, brother to Admiral Gambier.

26. Mr. Charles Hodder, sen. of Tooley-street, Broker and Auctioneer.

27. Mr. Deputy Joseph Partridge, in Fenchurch-street.

Sir Thomas Heathcote, bart. at Hursley, near Winchester.

28. John Sheridan, esq. Barrister at Law.

The Rev. Mr. Woodgate, many years Minister of the meeting-house in Jewin-street, Aldersgate-street.

At Phœnix-park, near Dublin, the right hon. Lady Henrietta Gore.

At Helston, Cornwal, Mr. W. Rogers, one of the freemen of that borough under the old charter. One other only is now remaining.

29. At Hammersmith, James Duke Bailey, esq.

The Rev. B. Newton, Rector of St. John's in Gloucester, of Sandhurst in the same county, and Chaplain to the Bishop of the diocese.

Lately in Gresse-street, Rathbone-place, lieutenant-colonel Edward Hicks, formerly of the 70th regiment.

30. Mr. Robert Reynolds, brother of Sir Joshua Reynolds, and formerly an eminent Ironmonger at Exeter.

Mr. Thornton, King's-road, Chelsea.

Lately at Repton, near Derby, Francis Every, Gentleman, uncle to the late Sir Edward Every.

JULY 1. At Harrogate, Sir James Hunter Blair, of Dunskey, bart. late Member of Parliament, and Lord-Provost of Edinburgh.

James Hooper, esq. of Yeovil, in Somersetshire.

James Townsend, esq. Member for Calne, Wiltshire, and Alderman for Bishopsgate ward, to which he was elected in 1769. In the same year he served the office of Sheriff, and that of Lord-Mayor in 1772.

The Rev. Mr. Butler, Rector of Chewstoke and Norton, in the county of Somerset.

2. Mrs. Isabella Chauncy, at Canterbury.

George Conyers, esq. youngest son of the late John Conyers, Member for Essex.

Lately at Kilcullen in Ireland, Mr. Dennis Lynet, aged 101.

3. Alexander Forrester, esq. formerly an eminent Barrister at Law, aged 82. He published a volume of Reports, called "Cases," in the time of Lord Talbot.

Miss Harriet Brown, aged 18, second daughter of Mr. Brown, Wholesale Linendraper, in Cheapside.

Mr. Haydon, Barge-builder, Bankside.

4. Sir Richard Jebb, bart. Physician to their Majesties, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and the rest of the Royal Family.

Mrs Deane, relict of Austin Deane, esq. late of Reading, and eldest daughter of the late Dr. Merrick.

At Eckington, in Derbyshire, the Rev. John Coupland, Curate to the Rev. Christopher Alderson, Rector of that place.

At the Black Rock, near Dublin, Admiral Moore.

5. The Lady of Lord Chief Baron Eyre, formerly Miss Peacock.

Nathaniel Hancock, esq. formerly Commander of the Norfolk, in the East-India Company's service.

George Grant, esq. of Tulligorum, aged 85.

The Rev. Richard Scrope, D. D. Rector of Castle-Combe. He was the editor of one of the volumes of Lord Clarendon's State-papers.

6. Captain Michael Shelley, aged 98.

John Mumford, esq. of Sutton-place, Kent.

Drewry Wake, esq. brother to the late Sir William Wake, bart. Member for Bedford.

7. Mr. Anthony Batger, Broker and Auctioneer, of Ratcliffe-highway.

At Bracondal, Norwich, Mrs. Moore, relict of the late Dr. Moore.

Lately at Scnawby, near Briggs in Lincolnshire, the Rev. John Empson, Vicar of that place.

Lately at Warrington, the Rev. Joseph Blackburn, Rector of Darthberry in Cheshire.

Lately at Abergavenny, Philip Bowler, esq.

10. Mr Kidwell, Attorney at Law, in St. George's-row, Tyburn.

Mr. John Streaton, of Cateaton-street.

Lately the Rev. Jasper Selwyn, Vicar of Wheatenfield.

11. Nathaniel Read, esq. Sculptor, successor to Mr. Roubiliac.

John Machlin, esq. at Holland-house, Kensington.

13. At Hoor, in Sussex, Mr. Edward Fuller.

Mr. Pepperel, Attorney at Law, in Great Queen street, Lincoln's Inn fields.

Mr. Balfert, formerly one of the band of Musicians at Drury Lane Theatre.

Mr. Thomas Simpson, Cumberland row, Kennington lane.

Mr. William Francis, at Start Hill, near Bishop Stortford, aged 100.

14. Captain Keylock Rulden, many years in the Jamaica trade.

15. Mr. Daniel Hill, wax bleacher, at Barnes, in Surry.

Mr. James Fisher, sen. attorney, of the Minories.

Lately in Rivers street, Bath, Governor Donnellan, in his 82d year.

Lately, Dr. William Irwine, professor of chemistry, and Materia Medica, at Glasgow.

16. Mr. Thorp, in Cockspur street, Charing Cross.

At Bromley, Mr. Ambrose Lloyd, merchant, in the City.

At Shrewsbury, Gen. Severne, Colonel of the 8th regiment, or King's Royal Irish Light Dragoons.

Thomas

Thomas Mytton, esq. of Shipton, Shropshire.

17. Mr. Thomas Richards, fishmonger, in St John street

18. At Kinsey, Oxfordshire, aged upwards of 70, the Lady Dowager Wenman.

21. At Heythorp, in Oxfordshire, in the 68th year of his age, George Talbot, Earl of Shrewsbury. His Lordship married Elizabeth, sister to the present Lord Dormer, and died without issue.

John Gay, esq. senior Alderman of the City of Norwich, and late receiver of the Stamp duties for the County of Norfolk.

22. In Newgate, Mr. Elliot, lately tried at the Old Bailey, for shooting at Miss Boydell. (See an account of him in our Magazine, for July 1782, p. 44.)

# BANKRUPTS.

STEPHEN Gray, of Brewer-street, Westminster, cabinet maker. Thomas Oldfield, of Newbury, Berks, draper. John Barker, of Brentwood, currier. John Howell, of Castle-street, Leicester-fields, victualler. William Gardiner, of Colchester, corn-chandler. Thomas Shawe, of Bilinge, Lancashire, woollen-draper. Abraham Gibson, and James Gibson, of Skircoat, Halifax, Yorkshire, dyers. John Peterswald, of Bath, tobacconist. Joseph Cane, of Manchester, fustian-manufacturer. John Eagles, of Lewisham, brewer. Kennet Dixon and William-Walter Viney, of Mincing-lane, merchants. Henry Holroyd, of Greenwich, hoop bender. William Peacock, of Barrow, Suffolk, yarn-maker. John Constantine, of Settle, Yorkshire, currier. Joseph Cooper, of St. Agnes le Clair, Middlesex, victualler. Charles Hendrie, of Lechlade, corn-dealer. William Chipchase, of Chester-le-street, Durham, butcher. Daniel Winwood, of Halesowen, chape-maker. John Harris, of Worcester, grocer. William Kirk, of Lambeth Terrace, Surrey, painter. Charles Senols, of Fenchurch-street, upholder. Samson Levy, of Gloucester, goldsmith. Edward Pasco, of Chichester, cabinet-maker. Charles Smith, of Bristol, mariner. Thomas Pruen, of Gloucester, wire-merchant. John Pearsall and Benjamin Pearsall, of London, hardwaremen. George Wadsworth, of Scholes, Kirkburton, Yorkshire, clothier. Joseph Rann, jun. of Birmingham, butcher. Jacob Thompson, of Sunderland, master mariner. John Cox and Joseph Cox, of Bridport, Dorsetshire, woolstaplers. William Cruikshank, of Coleman-street, undertaker. John Scribblehill, of Deptford, Kent, brazier. James Bossey, of Deptford, Kent, tailor. Richard Mangnall, and Richard Faulkner, both of Sheffield, Yorkshire, hardwaremen. Thomas Cannon, of Sheffield, and Thomas Harrison, of Mansfield, Nottinghamshire, cutlers. William Williams, of Liverpool, cowkeeper. George Palmer, of Bristol, woollen-draper. Thomas Days, of Golwell-street, brewer. John Gatfee, of Brick-lane, Spital-fields, silk and gauze-dresser. William Wollencroft and James Andrew, of Manchester, hatters. George Rapalje, of Petty-France, merchant. John Platt, of Market-Harborough, builder. Francis Woodhouse, of Devereux court, Temple, coffeeman. Stephen Butler, of Brompton, Middlesex, wholesale perfumer. Shadrach Jones, of Bartholemew-close, merchant. George Wilkinson, of Leeds, mercer. Richard Gwalter, of Twickenham, clothier. Edward Parker, of Pershore, tailor. Edward Aldridge, of Bisley, Gloucestersh. dealer. Tobias Atkins the elder, late of Helston, in Cornwall, flay-maker. William Lowndes, of Norton in the Moors, Staffordsh. carrier. George Humphreys, of Bow-street, Covent-garden, watch-glass-manufacturer. Robert Fovarty and Joseph Gray, of Compton-street, hat-manufacturers. Gabriel Bouffe Vanylaag, of Leicester-square, merchant. William Pritchard and William Warner, of Greenwich, coal-merchants. Edward Barman, of Beverly, butcher. Thomas Brett, of Badwell Ash, Suffolk, butcher. William Webb, late of Horsebrook, Staffordshire, maltster. Isaac Cook, of Worcester, glover. Thomas Dempsey, of Liverpool, flour-seller. William Neale, of Liverpool, block maker. Wm. Brown, of Threadneedle-street, stock and insurance broker. Samuel Thompson, of Greenwich, coal-merchant. Andrew Lane, of Ipstones, Staffordshire, grocer. Sail Banks Broughton, of Fillingham, Lincolnshire, jobber. Thomas Forsyth, of Honey-Lane Market, warehouseman. John Finnis, of Dover, Kent, grazier. Ralph Hotchkin, of Frome Selwood, Somersetshire, linendraper. Samuel Nicholls, of St. Giles's, Middlesex, victualler. James Senols and William Daniel, of Fenchurch-street, upholsterers. Robert Haynes, of Bristol, druggist. James Chappell, jun. of Exeter, linendraper. Nathaniel Hall, of Parliament-street, linendraper. John Hamilton, of Southampton, shopkeeper. Samuel Durand, of Queen-street, Southwark, orrice-weaver. James Webb, of New-street, Westminster, hardwareman. Henry Hammond, of Worcester, hop-merchant. John Shakeshaft and Hugh Stirrup, of Cateaton-street, linendrapers. Caleb Crookenden and Mich. Taylor, of Itchenor, Sussex, ship-builders. Wm. Phillips, of Walworth, hatter. Thomas Adams, of Holborn-bridge, grocer. Jos. Scarratt, of Liverpool, oilman. Robert Hoyland, of York, linen-draper. David Prichard, of Shrewsbury, mercer. Samuel Rogers, of Newport street, silk mercer.

# The European Magazine, AND LONDON REVIEW; For AUGUST, 1787.

[Embellished with, 1. A Portrait of PETER PINDAR, Esq. And 2. A VIEW of KINGSGATE, near MARGATE.]

CONTAINING


| | Page |
|---|---|
| Anecdotes of Peter Pindar, Esq. | 91 |
| Panegyric on Gluttony | 93 |
| An Account of Kingsgate, near Margate | 96 |
| The Poetical Exhibition | 97 |
| Life and Character of the late Dr. Houlston | 101 |
| Atoms of Information [continued] | 105 |
| Original Letter from Mr Garrick to the Secretary of the Customs | 107 |
| Mr. Grose's Answer to a Remark on a Passage in his Treatise on Ancient Armour | 108 |
| Strictures on some late Publications of Mr Polwhele | ib. |
| Observations on the Editor of a late Edition of Gray's Poems | 109 |
| Fragments by Leo. No. XII—Hints for the Improvement of the Spelling of Proper Names; and on the Orthography of that of Shakespeare | 109 |
| Mr Baretti's Relation of his Rupture with Dr Johnson | 111 |
| The London Review, with Anecdotes of Authors. | |
| Jefferson's Notes on the State of Virginia | 112 |
| Merry's Paulina, or, The Russian Daughter. A Poem | 116 |
| Wallbeck's Fables; ancient and modern; after the Manner of La Fontaine | 117 |
| Mrs. Cartwright's Platonic Marriage. A Novel | 118 |
| Miscellaneous Works of Charles Colignon, M. D. | 120 |
| Observations on the Land Revenue of the Crown [concluded] | 121 |
| History of Mexico [concluded] | 125 |
| Lieut. Col. Tarleton's History of the Campaigns of 1780 and 1781, in the Southern Provinces of North America | 150 |
| Willis's Translation of Sauvages's Nosologia | ib. |
| Dr. Smyth's Account of the Effects of Swinging, employed as a Remedy in the Pulmonary Consumption and Hectic Fever | 131 |
| Dr. Adair's Philosophical and Medical Sketch of the Natural History of the Human Body and Mind | 132 |
| The London Medical Journal for the Year 1787. Part II. and a great Variety of other new Publications | 133 |
| Letters of the late Mr. Sterne [contin.] | 135 |
| Narrative of the Sufferings, Preservation, and Deliverance of Capt. John Dean and Company, in the Nottingham Galley of London, cast away on Boon-Island, near New-England, Dec. 11, 1710 | 137 |
| The Morals of Chess. By Dr Franklin | 142 |
| Anecdotes of the Dukes of Ormond and Marlborough, by Lord Chesterfield | 144 |
| Account of an extraordinary Bath in Italy, near Sienna | ib. |
| State of the Religious Houses at Ghent, in July 1787 | 145 |
| On the Ocean. By Mr. Mercier | ib. |
| Theatrical Journal: including Tale from Baker's Chronicle, spoken by Mr. Palmer at the Royalty Theatre—Plan and Character of Inkle and Yarico, an Opera of Three Acts, by Mr. Colman, jun.—English Readings, an Interlude——Don Juan, a Tragi-comic Pantomime Entertainment, performed at the Royalty Theatre—and The Test of Love, a musical Farce, performed at the Hay-Market for Miss Farren's Benefit. | |
| Poetry: including original Poems by the late Tom Bayne, Esq with Anecdotes of Him—The Tomb of Shere, an Oriental Elegy——Petrarch to Laura—Poem on Shooting, by Lord Deerhurst——Lines written in the Album, at Costle Hall, Norfolk, by Mr. Jerningham—Stanzas written by Mrs Yearsley, on her leaving London—Guy's Cliff, a Poem, by Mr. G. Horne——Lines to the Memory of Mrs. Tickell, &c. &c. | |
| Foreign Intelligence | |
| Monthly Chronicle, Preferments, Marriages, Monthly Obituary, Barometer and Thermometer, Prices of Stocks and Grain, &c. &c. | |



LONDON:
Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill;

Letters from [illegible] ...expressing their services to the [illegible] for a pecuniary rec[illegible]. To such Correſpondents we ſhall obſerve, that we [illegible] a rule to take no other notice of anonymous offers than to mention, that the contributions of our friends are frequently too numerous for us to inſert. To applications with the writers names we ſhall have no objection to be more explicit is deſired.

The remainder of Sir *William Jones's Life* is obliged to be poſtponed to our next.

The *Portrait of Dr. Houlſton* came too late to be engraved. It will be carefully kept until ſent for.

To the Correſpondent who complains of our omiſſion of his *Sonnet*, we think it ſufficient reaſon that it appeared in another Magazine of the ſame month. We do not deſire any contributions on thoſe terms.

The *Trial of Faſhion and Taſte* is too long for our Magazine.

*S. Wiſe—Fidelis—Harriet Falconer—Theſpis the Second—G. D.—M M.—L—Muſarum Amicus*, and ſome others, which will be noticed in our next, are received.

## AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Aug. 13, to Aug. 18 1787.

| | Wheat | | Rye | | Barl. | | Oats | | Beans | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. |
| London | 5 | 8 | 5 | 4 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 6 |
| **COUNTIES INLAND.** | | | | | | | | | | |
| Middleſex | 5 | 10 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 3 | 2 | 8 | 4 | 0 |
| Surry | 6 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 6 | 4 | 7 |
| Hertford | 5 | 10 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 0 | 2 | 5 | 3 | 11 |
| Bedford | 5 | 9 | 3 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 5 | 3 | 9 |
| Cambridge | 5 | 7 | 3 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 4 |
| Huntingdon | 5 | 6 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 3 | 4 |
| Northampton | 5 | 7 | 3 | 1 | 3 | 5 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 9 |
| Rutland | 6 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 10 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Leiceſter | 5 | 11 | 3 | 5 | 3 | 8 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 4 |
| Nottingham | 6 | 4 | 4 | 6 | 3 | 9 | 2 | 4 | 4 | 3 |
| Derby | 6 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 6 | 0 | 0 |
| Stafford | 5 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 10 | 4 | 4 |
| Salop | 5 | 11 | 4 | 0 | 3 | 4 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 11 |
| Hereford | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Worceſter | 5 | 9 | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 5 | 3 | 8 |
| Warwick | 5 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 11 |
| Glouceſter | 5 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 7 | 2 | 0 | 4 | 3 |
| Wilts | 5 | 10 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 1 |
| Berks | 5 | 8 | 3 | 7 | 3 | 5 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 7 |
| Oxford | 5 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 8 |
| Bucks | 5 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 9 |

| **COUNTIES upon the COAST.** | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | Wheat | | Rye | | Barl. | | Oats | | Beans | |
| Eſſex | 5 | 7 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 9 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 6 |
| Suffolk | 5 | 4 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 8 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 2 |
| Norfolk | 5 | 11 | 3 | 4 | 2 | 6 | 2 | 4 | 0 | 0 |
| Lincoln | 5 | 9 | 3 | 3 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 7 |
| York | 6 | 4 | 4 | 1 | 3 | 3 | 2 | 6 | 4 | 7 |
| Durham | 6 | 10 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 7 | 3 | 11 |
| Northumberl. | 5 | 9 | 3 | 1 | 3 | 4 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 6 |
| Cumberland | 6 | 5 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 6 | 5 | 0 |
| Weſtmorld. | 6 | 1 | 4 | 3 | 3 | 5 | 2 | 9 | 0 | 0 |
| Lancaſhire | 6 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 6 | 4 | 8 |
| Cheſhire | 6 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 5 | 0 | 0 |
| Monmouth | 6 | 6 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 5 | 0 | 0 |
| Somerſet | 6 | 1 | 4 | 0 | 3 | 8 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 3 |
| Devon | 6 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 1 | 9 | 0 | 0 |
| Cornwall | 6 | 7 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 7 | 1 | 8 | 0 | 0 |
| Dorſet | 6 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 10 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 4 |
| Hants | 5 | 9 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 11 |
| Suſſex | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 4 | 0 | 0 |
| Kent | 5 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 3 |

**WALES, Aug. 9, to Aug. 14, 1787.**

| | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| North Wales | 5 | 9 | 4 | 4 | 3 | 0 | 1 | 10 | 4 | 5 |
| South Wales | 5 | 5 | 4 | 4 | 2 | 11 | 1 | 7 | 4 | 9 |

## STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

### JULY.

| BAROMETER. | THERMOM. | WIND. |
|---|---|---|
| 28—29 — 45 | 64 | S. |
| 29—29 — 65 | 65 | S. S. W. |
| 30—29 — 67 | 68 | S. S. W. |
| 31—29 — 91 | 58 | W. |

### AUGUST.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1—29 — 90 | 64 | S. S. W. |
| 2—30 — 15 | 63 | W. |
| 3—30 — 37 | 65 | W. N. W. |
| 4—30 — 37 | 65 | N N. W. |
| 5—30 — 05 | 69 | S. S. E. |
| 6—29 — 99 | 69 | N N. W. |
| 7—30 — 14 | 67 | S. S. W. |
| 8—30 — 28 | 68 | E. S. E. |
| 9—30 — 00 | 70 | E. |
| 10—29 — 90 | 69 | W. |
| 11—30 — 03 | 66 | W. |
| 12—29 — 90 | 67 | W. |
| 13— 0 — 18 | 59 | W. |
| 14—30 — 89 | 62 | W. |
| 15—29 — 88 | 66 | W. |
| 16—29 — 84 | 69 | S. W. |
| 17—29 — 84 | 68 | W. |
| 18—29 — 78 | 63 | W. |
| 19—29 — 66 | 63 | S. |
| 20—29 — 94 | 59 | N. |
| 21—30 — 18 | 59 | N. |
| 22—29 — 84 | 62 | N. W. |
| 23—29 — 86 | 63 | N. W. |
| 24—29 — 78 | 58 | W. |
| 25—29 — 32 | 56 | W. |
| 26—29 — 66 | 55 | W. |
| 27—29 — 90 | 62 | N. |

## PRICE of STOCKS, Auguſt 28, 1787.

Bank Stock, 151 ¼ ¼ ⅛
New 4 per Cent. 1777, 94 ⅜ ⅛
5 per Cent. Ann 1785, 111 ¼ a 110 ⅞
3 per Cent. red. 74 ⅛ a 73 ¼
3 per Cent Conſ. 73 ⅛ ¼ a 73 ⅛
3 per Cent 1726, —
3 per Cent. 1751, —
3 per Ct. Ind An. —
New S. S. Ann. —
India Stock, —
India Bonds, 79s. a 78s. pr.
New Navy and Vict. Bills —
Long Ann. a 19 ½
30 yrs. Ann. 1778, —
Exchequer Bills, —
Lottery Tickets 15l. 15s. 6d. a 16s.
Prizes —

# EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

## AND

# LONDON REVIEW,

## For AUGUST, 1787.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## ANECDOTES of PETER PINDAR, Esq.

[With a PORTRAIT of Him, from a Painting by OPIE.]

THE lives of literary men are generally so little employed in the bustle of the world, that their characters are perhaps more properly deducible from the nature of their compositions, than from any observations of their conduct. The present subject, however, of our biographic notice has mixed so much with mankind, and has been distinguished for such an extensive intercourse with the various conditions of human life, that nothing of the usual barren uniformity of literary pursuits is to be deemed descriptive of his career; though indeed it must be acknowledged, that all representations of it, not furnished by himself, must necessarily be considered as partial and inadequate. The imagination of the poet must undoubtedly be formed by Nature; but if he wishes to render his art efficacious, and raise the estimation of mankind, he must turn his eyes diligently upon the works of his great benefactress, and the operations of human life, that this Imagination may be stored with materials for her labours, and enabled to borrow illustrations from all that can give force and variety to her exertions. That the lively genius who at present engages our attention has been liberally gifted in point of imagination, and that his original capacity has been enriched by wide and persevering industry, the multiplicity of new conceptions and variety of allusions observable in his works, will abundantly testify. But as most of our readers are probably as well acquainted with his productions as ourselves, they may perhaps chuse to exercise their own judgments on this head, and require some Anecdotes respecting the life of a man who has by novelty of imagery, boldness of satire, and force of poetical genius, so much signalized himself at this period. We will readily lay before them all that we have been able to procure respecting the private life of this extraordinary man, and will make such references to his works as may tend to justify the very high opinion we profess to entertain of his abilities.

The gentleman then who has figured in the Poetical World under the appellation of PETER PINDAR, in reality bears the name of W—LC—T, and is descended from a respectable family in Devonshire. He was bred to the study of physic, and practised some time with success in Cornwall; but notwithstanding that he applied himself very seriously to his profession, a genius like his could not be restrained within the dull limits of formal business; he was therefore found frequently addressing the Ladies of Helicon. In this country he formed a connection with the late Sir William Trelawny, and followed his fortunes to Jamaica, of which Island he was made Governor during the Administration of Lord Shelburne. At this place we find the Doctor at the summit of medical elevation, by being appointed Physician General to the Island, enjoying and enjoyed by the lively inhabitants. If we do not mistake, the Doctor, during his residence in this Island, was induced to enter into the clerical function, on a prospect of important preferment; but being disappointed, he relinquished the profession of a divine before his departure for England, and has never since resumed it. This circumstance of his life we understand honest Peter has always been unwilling to acknowledge; but as impartial Biographers, we think it our duty to reveal it to our readers. On his return to England, he re-assumed and pursued his original profession for several years; but chusing, as it is said he often has wisely declared, rather to live happy on *one* guinea than miserable on *ten*, he quitted the gloomy chambers of sickness for the cheerful region of Parnassus. It is needless to observe what opportunity of penetrating into the character, and observing the weakness of human nature,

profeſſion; and how far this might tend to aſſiſt him in his poetical purſuits. The Doctor's attachment to poetry, however, at laſt obtained ſuch an aſcendency over him, that though his repute as a Phyſician was very high in his native county, and conſequently productive of conſiderable emolument, he found it impoſſible to extinguiſh the poetic fervour; and as the confined ſphere in which he moved in Cornwall could not afford ſufficient materials to exerciſe, or ſufficient entertainment to gratify a genius like his, he entirely relinquiſhed his medical profeſſion, and commenced his literary career in a place more adapted to his powers, the ample field of the Metropolis. And here it muſt be obſerved, that the Doctor enjoyed an advantage ſeldom poſſeſſed by poets in general, for having ſome family-inheritance of his own, large enough to ſupply all the decent comforts of life, he was under no neceſſity of courting the favour or ſubmitting to the controul of Bookſellers; and was therefore enabled to give an unbridled indulgence to the bent of his genius, which ſeems vehemently to have directed him to ſatire, in which he was certainly equalled by few writers this country has produced.

It now becomes [illegible] to make ſuch references to the works of this verſatile author as may juſtify the high opinion we have declared of his genius; which indeed is of ſo Proteus a kind, that it appears in almoſt every ſhape, and while one fully of his ſatire excites our admiration, another perhaps immediately occaſions of ſo very different a ſpecies, that it is hardly poſſible to ſuppoſe they were both the progeny of the ſame mind. In one reſpect we confeſs, however, there is a drawback on our partiality to this author, and that ariſes from the freedom in which he has ſuffered his Muſe to indulge herſelf on the character of a Great Perſonage. Kings are characters that ſhould not be ſo flightly ſported with, for they are actually neceſſary to the peace and decorum of Society, which, beſides the ſolid ſupport of wholeſome laws, derives conſiderable ſtrength from the reverence in which the firſt Magiſtrate of a country is held by the generality of the people. For however juſt the cenſure, the character ſhould be ſa[illegible] though to the credit of our author it be acknowledged, that his effuſions [illegible] more characteriſed by good-humour [illegible] by the acrimonious ſeverity which [illegible] graces the lays of Churchill, and Letters of the elegant but virulent Junius. There is, however, one circumſtance in the life of our author which, as it tends to the ſupport of a beautiful art, deſerves to be recorded. Let it then be mentioned, that to him is PAINTING indebted for OPIE. This great Artiſt was found by our author in the mines of Cornwall, where his genius firſt diſcovered itſelf in ſuch rude efforts as might have paſſed unobſerved by a leſs intelligent eye than that of the Doctor, who ſaw in its roughelt ſhape the excellence which has ſince expanded into ſuch importance.

As far as we have been able to trace the poetical career of our author, his works have appeared in the following order. His firſt production was an EPISTLE TO THE REVILERS, a compoſition of truly moral and laughable ſatire. The next offspring of his Muſe was LYRIC ODES TO THE ROYAL ACADEMICIANS, which, with all their merit, we muſt confeſs, in ſome of the ſtrictures, are deficient in candour, and appear to flow more from a love of ſatire, than from a conviction of the demerits of the objects of his critical ſeverity. We dare cite *Mr. Weſt* as an inſtance, who, though far from a perfect painter, was entitled to more reſpect from our author. His next work was LYRIC ODES on the ſame ſubject, with the ſame ſeverity and humour, and, we are afraid, with the ſame want of candour.

During the intervals of his Odaic effuſions our author produced THE LOUSIAD, a Mock Heroic Poem, abounding in wit, humour, and ſtrength, but at the ſame time defective in that reſpect which is due to a ſubject ſo nearly allied to his Sovereign *. Peter ſhould have recollected the old adage, that "truth is not to be ſpoken at all times." Our author's next performance was his EPISTLE TO JAMES BOSWELL, Eſq. The ſubject was undoubtedly ſad game, and fully juſtified the ſpleen of his *juvenalian* ſeverity. This

* The foundation of The Louſiad was a diſcovery made by his Majeſty one evening at ſupper of a *louſe* on his plate that had green peas on it. We have endeavoured to detect the object that created ſo much diſguſt. From the beſt information we find it to have been a *hair* from the human head; which PETER by a *lusus naturæ* converted into a LOUSE. Thus much happened in conſequence of his Majeſty's diſcovery, viz. the cooks, ſcullions, &c &c were forced to ſubmit to the dreadful operation of ſhaving, to the number of fifty, and great was their diſpleaſure thereat. This we can vouch for; but whether 'tis a *proper* ſubject for the poet's ridicule or not, is a queſtion that may admit of ſome controverſy.

[illegible], for novelty of imagery, ſtrength [illegible]ure, and glow of poetry, may rank [illegible] any production in our language. [illegible] next labour of his pen was BOZZY [illegible] PIOZZI, a juſt ridicule of vain and [illegible]orant biographers. After this appear- ODE UPON ODE, in which Kings, Lau[illegible]ts, Lords, Ladies, Knights, Fidlers, [illegible]nd *Amateurs*, are treated with moſt [illegible]nmerciful ſeverity. To this ſucceed- [illegible]ed AN APOLOGETICAL POSTSCRIPT, [illegible]ronically juſtifying the wanton ridicule of the preceding publication, and which indeed may be conſidered [illegible] a witty re- [illegible]petition of his farcical offence. The next work in order, as well as we can re- collect, was the *Second Canto* of the LOUSIAD, breathing the ſame ſpirit of ridicule, replete with the ſame novelty of imagery and ſtrength of numbers. Pe- ter Pindar's laſt production is entitled INSTRUCTIONS TO A CELEBRATED LAUREAT, poſſeſſing a vein of comical wit and humour equal if not ſuperior to any of his publications. Thus have we given a catalogue of the labours of our author, whoſe poetical verſatility is ſuch, that we find a difficulty where moſt to ad- mire him, whether he laſhes with *Juvenal*, ſneers with *Swift*, laughs with *Butler*, ſighs with *Tibullus*, or tells a tale with *Fontaine*.

In a future Magazine it is intended to give extracts from this writer's various productions.

## PANEGYRIC ON GLUTTONY,

IN IMITATION OF THE IMITATIONS OF ROUSSEAU

HOW long ſhall it be ere we learn to judge [illegible] by [illegible]? When ſhall we recover [illegible] philoſophy or reaſon? How long muſt man—weak and miſerable man, wander through the wilds of prejudice, and rebel againſt the voice of ſacred Truth? Not ſurely, for while we ceaſe to conſider ſigns as realities—while we ceaſe to judge of virtues and of vices by their names. Then, and not till then, O Gluttony! divine Gluttony! offspring of Heaven, pure ſource of ſocial bliſs, ſhall thy name be revered, and in every human breaſt a temple be erected to thy praiſe!

O happy London! ſeat of ſcience, ſeat of ſociety!—your ſapient ſons firſt led the way—they firſt extended the reign of ſentiment over another appetite, and man has gained another ſtep in the ſcale of the creation. As great as is the ſuperiority of the mind over the body, of the delights of ſentiment over the ſenſations of ſenſe—ſo ſuperior are they pleaſures, O Glutton, to the baſe enjoyments of the ſenſual ſavage and philoſopher! Yes, I have ſaid it—let us make off the deluſions of ſophiſtry and ſuperſtition, and boldly appeal to that reaſon which we muſt reſpect even when we refuſe to hearken to its voice, let us repeat, that it is the ſavage and pretended philoſopher that is ſenſual, and that it is the Glutton that is pure, happy, and [illegible]. Shall I be believed? Perhaps not. What matters it? I care not if I am—I have ſecured it on future fame—I deſpiſe the approbation of my contemporaries and the approbation of poſterity, how can I enjoy? Why then do you thus expoſe yourſelf alone to the prejudices of learning and of ignorance of the philoſopher and the mechanic? Wiſe man! And can there be no object in my labours but the praiſe of ſuch as thou?—Alas! you want a ſoul—you know not virtue. If I were to tell you my motives, you could not comprehend it—for thy ſenſes, O Virtue! only do I wiſh, they will receive an explanation—their hearts will take that taſk from off my hands.

How happens it that Love is eſteemed a refiner of the ſoul and an auxiliary to virtue, and that Gluttony has every epithet that is baſe? Is Luſt more to be prized than Love? Nay! the firſt in the ſtomach more eſtimable than Gratitude? Certainly not. Why do we conſider a monkey and a hog with diſguſt? becauſe each indulges his appetites without choice or diſcrimination. Give ſentiment to a monkey, and he becomes a lover. Give ſentiment to both, and, our miſtake is gluttony. If Philoſophy gives ſentiment from an appetite, why ſhould me encourage it in another? If [illegible] can- not [illegible] beyond the moment that our ſenſes ceaſe to call for nouriſhment, why ſhould it not be a virtue to refine as little upon an appetite of another kind? Let us reſume our compariſon.

If the man who thinks of nothing in his cohabitation with the other ſex but the momentary fruition deſerves to be liken- ed to an ape, is not he who extends his thoughts no farther than the mere appeaſing his hunger as well entitled to the appellation of a hog? This is our argu- ment.—Either give up love, or admit glu- tony, forget your prejudices, and you will admit both. But let us conſider the matter more cloſely. It is the boaſt of man,

man, above other animals, that he can, by uniting reaſon and appetite, render the pleaſures of ſenſe both more delicate and more laſting. How are brutes in this reſpect? Debarred by their nature from the pure mental enjoyments of which we are capable, they are even inferior to us in the groſſer,—the corporeal ones—they neither reliſh them ſo highly nor ſo long. How grateful then ought we to be to that Providence which has beſtowed upon his creatures ſo infinite a portion of happineſs! And yet we affect to hold his choiceſt bleſſings in contempt. O fooliſh wiſdom! O ignorant knowledge! O credulous ſcepticiſm! O infatuated man! Liſten, my brothers, liſten no more to your proud teachers—they deceive you—Alas, they deceive themſelves!

Who that has known the pleaſing pains—the tender ſolicitudes of the ſoft paſſion, but knows how delightful thoſe ſenſations are; but how diminiſhed, how trifling do they ſeem, when compared with the important cares, the lively hopes, the amiable anxiety, which a feaſt ſo readily awakens in the breaſt of a true glutton. His ſleeping and waking thoughts it equally employs. As the lover in his dreams ſometimes preſſes his miſtreſs in his arms; and enjoys, in imagination, the late but ſweet reward of his conſtancy; ſo the glutton, when reſigned to ſleep, ſees the tardy veſſel that holds the object of his ſighs, and to which the envious winds had ſo long refuſed an entrance to our ſhores, ſailing in ſmooth majeſty into the gladſome harbour. In haſte he flies on board; ſoon his eager eye eſpies the tub that contains his treaſure. Inſtinct, unerring inſtinct tells him, it is his.——Panting, he takes the turtle in his arms, prints a thouſand kiſſes on its hard ſhell, and, with uplifted eyes, pours out to Heaven his grateful prayers for its ſafe arrival.

How artful are the contrivances of inventive man to give a zeſt to his enjoyments! No lover prizes a miſtreſs that is not coy, nor does any glutton a diſh that is not rare. When the yielding maid protracts the happy moment, by the oaths of conſtancy with which ſhe ſtrives to bind her victor for ever in her chains, are we not reminded of the chaſte grace, while the ſmoking diſh [illegible] upon the table? Alike, ſince [illegible] they enhance the pleaſure that [illegible] Alike, too, alas, as they are equ[illegible] forgotten! To what perils will [illegible] ver and a glutton expoſe themſelves? [illegible] labours will they not undergo to gain the object of their affections? What deeds of heroiſm will not each achieve?—— What miraculous victories will they not obtain, even over the very appetites from which their ſeveral paſſions take their riſe? Methinks I ſee a youth inſpired with the true ſpirit of ſentiment, reſiſting all the allurements of beauty, all the ſtimulations of ſenſe, and preſerving his fidelity againſt every attack. How eaſy too to fancy a London magiſtrate, whom ſome untoward chance has kept from home beyond his accuſtomed hour of dinner, and whoſe contentious bowels growl and grumble for their food—caſting a diſdainful look on every tart that he paſſes—turning away his noſtrils with contempt even from the grateful ſteams of the tavern, and ſuffering with undaunted courage the fierce gnawing in his entrails, rather than pall his appetite for his favourite diſh. Need I mention the effects of this divine paſſion in bringing men into ſociety, and ſupplying them with converſation to make that ſociety agreeable; an advantage which it decidedly poſſeſſes over its kindred paſſion, love. But what ſhall we ſay when we reflect on its duration? Love, alas, decays as we increaſe in years, and quits us with the youthful appetite that gave it birth; but gluttony, conſtant faithful gluttony, grows rather than diminiſhes with age—and as if connected above every other paſſion with the ſpiritual part of our nature, it never quits us while the ſoul remains.

I now have done—If I have convinced the world that gluttony is an uſeful, a natural, and an amiable paſſion, my time has not been miſ-ſpent: but ere the earth return into chaos many generations muſt paſs away; and though obſtinacy and pride may ſtill the voice of truth for a time, it muſt at length be heard, and when heard it will prevail.

## An ACCOUNT of KINGSGATE, near MARGATE,

(With a View.)

KINGSGATE is in the vicinity of Margate, and received its name, as appears from an inſcription over the portal, by order of Charles II. who landed here, with the Duke of York, in his paſſage from Dover to London, [illegible] 25th of June, 1682. At this place, ſituated on a ſmall but pleaſant bay, ſtands the delightful ſeat of the late Lord Holland, afterwards of the honourable Mr. Charles Fox, built on a very different plan from any other houſe in the kingdom; the whole being intended [illegible]

Thomas Wynn *,) to reſemble an Italian villa; but more particularly that of Tully's Formian villa on the coaſt of the bay of Baiæ, near the city of Puzzoli, one of the moſt celebrated in the Roman ſtate, upon the eve of the Auguſtan age, when all the polite arts were at the zenith of their glory. The ſaloon of Neptune and ſome other of the apartments are very fine. On the front of the houſe towards the ſea, is a noble portico of the Doric order. The wings are faced with flint, of curious workmanſhip. Over each of the gateways that lead to them is a large antique baſſo relievo, of white marble; one of which is ſuppoſed to be an ovation of Marcus Aurelius, and the other, though with no great certainty, to relate to the ſtory of Ceres and Proſerpine. The back front conſiſts of ſeveral buildings, which exactly anſwer to each other on the oppoſite ſides of the garden. The whole is connected with ſurpriſing convenience. Here are likewiſe a great number of antique marble columns, ſtatues, buſtos, vaſes, &c. purchaſed in Italy at a very conſiderable expence. The curious ornaments of the ceilings of the great ſaloon were painted by Mr. Hakewill, junior, in Broad ſtreet, Soho-ſquare. The beautiful columns of Scagliola, in imitation of porphyry, were executed by Meſſrs. Bartoli and Richter, of Great Newport ſtreet, London, who have ſince ruled thoſe of the New Pantheon. The gardens are ſmall but neat. At the upper end of the long walk, leading to the convent, is a beautiful column of black Kilkenny marble, raiſed to the memory of the late Counteſs of Kildare, and called Counteſs Pillar, with this inſcription

This Pillar
Is erected to the Honour of
Margaret of Kildare,
Counteſs of Hillſborough;
And alas! in memory too
of that moſt amiable Woman,
Who died at Naples, 1765.

Nor is there greater ſingularity in the houſe, than in the ſeveral buildings erected on the adjacent grounds, which are for the moſt part intended to repreſent ruinated edifices of antiquity. The deſign never fails to excite the wonder and frequently the cenſure of the ſpectators; though we may venture perhaps to aſſert the latter not ſo well founded as is generally imagined. To decide the point of ſuperior taſte between theſe and the ſtructures which generally adorn the gardens of our nobility, may be no eaſy matter; and Lord Holland's were certainly leſs expenſive, and more uſeful than moſt others. The materials are only flint and chalk, both of them on the ſpot, and to be had at no other expence than that of carriage: and the moſt conſiderable buildings, as the Convent, Caſtle, and Bead-houſe, contributed at once to the advantage and entertainment of their proprietor. If you are going from the parish-church to Kingſgate, you meet firſt with the Convent, deſigned to repreſent the remains of one of thoſe ancient monaſteries formerly ſo numerous in this kingdom. It conſiſts of a noble gateway and porter's lodge, divided into two ſmall and one very handſome apartment. The adjoining cloiſter contains five cells inhabited by ſeveral poor and induſtrious families. An ancient monument appears amidſt the ruins of the chapel, on which reſt two ſtone figures, whom you may imagine to have been two of the old Reguli of the kingdom of Kent. The Monument of Hackendown, or Field of Battle-axes is a building in the ſtyle of very remote antiquity, intended to commemorate a battle fought on this ſpot between the Danes and Anglo Saxons in the year 853. On a tablet is the following inſcription:

D M.
Danorum et Saxonum hic occiſorum
Dum de Solo Britannico
(Militis mihi a ſcabiem rum parit)
Britanni perfide et crudeliter olim expulſis
Inter ſe dimicaverunt,
Hic de Holland
Pugnat
Quique ſuis hortis pral exitus
Nobili letali ſonat
Anno ab hinc [illegible] eventi pugna
Et pugnam hanc even le eadem Lucat
Offa quamplurima
Quæ ſub hoc et circa tumulo hunc vicino
ſunt ſepulta

Counteſs Fort contains a round tower, quite in ruins, with a circular outwork in the manner of our ſea-coaſt fortifications. It was deſigned by the architect for an ice houſe but never applied to that purpoſe. The Caſtle is exactly in the true ſtyle of building with the caſtles raiſed by Edward I. in Wales, to ſecure the conqueſt of thoſe wild and barren mountains. It ſerves the family for coach-houſe, ſtables, &c. The gate or poſtern to the ſea, has the remains of a portcullis, to prevent any ſudden attack by privateers. The top of the Gothic arch ſerves as a line of communication between the north and ſouth of a ſaluting platform of 24 pieces of cannon. On the ſide next the ſea is inſcribed in Saxon capitals, GOD BLESS BARTHOLOMEW'S GATE — On that next the land an inſcription intimates, that whereas this gate was formerly called Bartholomew's Gate, it ſhould now take the name of King's Gate, in honour of Charles II.

Olim porta fuit patronæ Bartholomæi
Nunc regis juſſu Regia Porta vocor
Hic excenderunt Car. II. R.
Et Ja. dux Ebor. 30 Jun. 1683

The Bead houſe has the appearance of a chapel dedicated to St Peter, the patron of fiſhermen, and of the parish church. It has always

* Lately created Lord Newborough in Ireland.

been an houſe of entertainment, where you may be as well accommodated as in moſt houſes upon the coaſt. The Temple of Neptune is a mixture of the ancient Roman and original Gothic architecture. The following inſcriptions are on the pedeſtal which ſupports the ſtatue of the deity to whom it is dedicated.

1.

Inſula rotunda Tanatos quam circuit unda
Fertilis et munda nulli eſt in orbe ſecunda.

2.

Divo Neptuno
Inſulæ Tanatos
Defenſori
Ædium Witfieldenſium
Præcipue tutori
Portæ Regiæ et terrarum
Circumjacentium
Patrono
Hanc Statuam
Prope ædes prædicta compertam
D. D. D. A°. 1768.
H. de Holland
Jam ſenior fractuſque.

3.

Thy Fiſheries yield Food, thy Commerce Wealth;
Thy Baths give Vigor, and thy Waters Health.

4.

Whitfield was ſafe, while Neptune kept his door,
Neptune retir'd, and Whitfield is no more.

Arx Ruohim. The Iſle of Thanet, in the old Britiſh language, was called Innis Ruohim, or Richborough Iſle, from its ſituation near the port of Richborough, hence this tower had its name *. The outwork of flint, which ſurrounds the white tower, reſembles the caſtles erected by Henry VIII. for the protection of the Kentiſh coaſt. Inſcription on a tablet:

Arx Ruohim
Secundum Rev. & admodum ornatum
et eruditum virum Cornelium Willes
Tempore Principis Vortigerni
Annum circiter ccccxlviii
Ædificata.

Harley Tower, built in the ſtyle of Roman architecture in honour of Thomas Harley, lord mayor of London 1768.

*On the cordon:*

Magiſtratus indicat virum.

*On the tablet:*

This Tower is dedicated to the Honour of Thomas Harley, Lord Mayor of London, in the Year of our Lord 1768.

Juſtum & tenacem propoſiti virum
Non civium ardor prava jubentium
Mente quatit ſolida.

Whitfield Tower, in the full perfection of Gothic architecture, is very elegant; the beauty of its ſhaft was equalled by the ornaments which graced its ſummit, but were blown down by the wind the firſt winter after it was finiſhed. On the tablet are the following lines:

This Tower built
On the higheſt Spot of this Iſland
Is dedicated
To the Memory of Robert Whitfield, Eſq.
The Ornament and
(Under Thomas Wyon, Eſq.)
The Adorner of Kingſgate.

At this place there was a public-houſe erected by Lord Holland, which had for its ſign the head of Capt. Digby, and was formerly decorated with verſes, partly by his Lordſhip and partly extracted from the Bath Guide. Theſe are ſince rubbed out and defaced. The houſe ſerves for a place of entertainment for the viſitors of Margate.

On the pile of buildings raiſed by Lord Holland, Mr. Gray, who viſited this part of the country ſoon after their erection, wrote the following very ſevere verſes, which have not been inſerted in his works, for an inſcription:

Old and abandon'd by each venal friend,
Here Holland form'd the pious reſolution
To ſmuggle ſome few years, and ſtrive to mend
A broken character and conſtitution.
On this congenial ſpot he fix'd his choice,
(Earl Goodwin trembled for his neighb'ring ſand)
Here ſea-gulls ſcream and cormorants rejoice,
And mariners, tho' ſhipwreck'd, dread to land.
Here reigns the bluſtering North and blighting Eaſt,
No tree is heard to whiſper, bird to ſing,
Yet nature cannot furniſh out the feaſt:
Art he invokes, new horrors ſtill to bring.
Now mould'ring fanes and battlements ariſe,
Arches and turrets nodding to their fall,
Unpeopled palaces delude his eyes,
And mimic deſolation covers all.
" Ah (ſaid the ſighing Peer) had **** been
" true,
" Nor ****'s, ****'s friendſhip vain,
" Far other ſcenes than theſe had crown'd
" our view,
" And realiz'd the ruins that we feign.
" Purg'd by the ſword, and beautify'd by
" fire,
" Then had we ſeen proud London's ha-
" ted walls;
" Owls might have hooted in St. Peter's
" choir,
" And foxes ſtunk and litter'd in St.
" Paul's.

* Sim. Dunelm. Hiſt. col. 120. Others, as Mr. Lewis's Hiſt. of Thanet, p. 2. and Dr. Campbell, Political Survey, vol. i. p. 396, ſuppoſe Innis Ruohim to be the iſle in which Richborough formerly ſtood, and not Thanet, in which it never ſtood at all. Innis Ruohim, the Roman Iſle, Innis Romanorum.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

# THE POETICAL EXHIBITION.

*Nec tantum certandi cupidus quam propter amorem.*

Lucret.

IN the courſe of laſt ſummer, I ſpent a few weeks with a gentleman fond of literary purſuits. As he underſtands the value of his hours too well to make his reſidence in the country a time of indolence or of ruſtic intercourſe, he had carried with him ſome of his younger friends, whoſe imaginations are warmed with Wit and Poetry, ſo as to produce lively and delightful images in their moſt ſtudied converſation.

We fell into diſcourſe, the evening after my arrival, on the preſent condition of Engliſh poetry, and the comparative merit of our later poets. I aſſerted that there was a prevailing deficiency in novelty of invention, and an elation of ſentiment; that our verſifiers were a ſort of virtuoſos in poetry, who had no eyes for the grand or beautiful in the large, but confined their attention to the ſmalleſt and moſt trivial objects; thinking their trouble amply repaid by the diſcovery of a new ſtreak in a flower, or a new ſpot in an inſect. "It is true, added I, that we hear much of purity and clearneſs; but theſe, as well as ſome other properties, ariſe only from the dry nature of the compoſition. Nor can I admit very readily the perſpicuity of ſome writers, whoſe verſes are overſhadowed by prolix and heavy commentaries, from the time of their birth, as if their ſenſe was too mighty to be contained in one form of language, or their words capable of ſuch various meanings, that the reader muſt be led by a finger-poſt to the true one."

As ſoon as I had done ſpeaking, a young Clergyman, from the neighbouring village, began in a mild and inſinuating tone the defence of modern poetry. "You appear, ſaid he, to blame in our poets, as a matter of choice, that ſelection of ſubjects and that method of expreſſion which are forced upon them by their ſituation. Conſider with yourſelf how far the antient writers have antic pated us in poetry, and you will be obliged to confeſs that it is difficult to be original without being fantaſtic. And by what circumſtance can we diſtinguiſh ourſelves from the older writers of this country, more effectually than by correctneſs? They had perhaps more energy, but they had alſo more numerous faults. Their productions are ſometimes enchanting, but frequently diſguſt by their indelicacy. Add to this, that [illegible] are more comprehenſive. [illegible] writer would only have [illegible] diſtinguiſhing features, and left [illegible] imperfectly known, a modern [illegible] you not merely with a finiſhed head, but with a complete figure."—"True," interrupted a gentleman on my right hand, "we have didactic pieces as full and regular as the Ready Reckoner; and this fault I was preparing to complain of, when it was mentioned as a beauty. Perhaps you will ſay, with Boileau's Critic, that you do not know why you yawn over them, but he is too modeſt a reader, who tranſfers the blame to himſelf from a tireſome poet. Only this relief may be derived from regularity, that the application of elevated language to the meaner parts of a work, has ſometimes abſolutely a ludicrous effect; and in this way I have been ſurpriſed by grave poems into a laugh."

Our debate was ſtopped in this place by a violent noiſe, which aroſe at the other end of the table, where they had been attempting to adjuſt the claims of certain authors, and which, though not quite ſo rough as the *cruſh of the ruins of Rome*, was ſufficient to draw the attention of our hoſt. The converſation became more general, and remarks and replies, characters and quotations, flew round the table. As our enthuſiaſm higher, I propoſed that the authors in diſpute ſhould be repreſented in my friend's private theatre, the next evening, by their reſpective admirers. The ſcheme was reliſhed as an agreeable frolic.

After the advocates for the ſeveral poets had declared which perſon they meant to repreſent, three Judges were elected; for they were limited to this number, that they might be impartial by a claſſical neceſſity. Our hoſt, who is a ſcrupulous Antiquarian, ſhook the lots in a ruſty helmet picked up from the field of Cannæ, after making the proper libation; and the choice proved fortunate.

Horatio, who had undertaken one of the characters, at the joint requeſt of the company, deſired to be inſtructed by the Judges on what particulars he ſhould be expected to found his imitation. "I apply, ſaid he, the doctrine of the Indian ſages to poetry; for I perceive, in every modern writer at leaſt, two different ſouls, one

transfuſed from the model which he propoſes to himſelf; the other his own, which he is more ſolicitous (though in vain) to quit than to improve: if I meet with Milton or Pope in one line, I always find the author popping up his head in the next. Now I ſuppoſe the Judges do not deſire imitations of the ſublimity but of the original manner; but it is neceſſary that this be underſtood, otherwiſe I may appear to ridicule my author, while I am attempting to do him honour."

"I ſee the ſcope of your objection," replied Manlius, the graveſt of the triumvirate, ſoftening his dignity into a ſmile; "but it appears to me very poſſible to exhibit the poetical character of each author without deſcending to burleſque. The moſt exact imitator muſt, in the courſe of a long work, betray particular habits of reaſoning, or modes of deſcription, which it is your buſineſs to ſize. The verification is alſo a conſiderable object; for no one in this company is ignorant of the difference between the Engliſh verſe of the laſt and preſent poetical age. After all, I have my doubts of the force of your diſtinction; for I recollect no poet, ſince Dr. Parnell, who has given entire tranſlations as original pieces."

"That man would deſerve more than forgiveneſs, cried Horatio, who ſhould produce ſuch impoſtures as Dr. Parnell's: to revive a forgotten incident, and adorn it with the graces of eloquence and wit, is to ſurpaſs the original inventor. This may have his Hermit: I wish his bookworm had led him a different chaſe from Beza's. Yet Parnell is every where graceful and eaſy, whether he borrows from another, or depends on his own fancy, the attractive charm of his manner never forſakes him. But in peruſing ſome works, I experience the uncomfortable ſenſation which a dream gives us, when we place one ſtep on firm ground, at the next are hurled down a precipice, and, ſuſpended in the air, anxiouſly ſeek for ſolid ſupport. Such a diſtance I am ſenſible of between the borrowed thought and the ſucceeding effort of the ſtraining author.

——— A vaſt vacuity! all unawares
Flutt'ring his pennons vain plumb down he drops!"

"Let me apply the old round-text copy here," interrupted my young Clergyman, "Example is better than precept: Horatio's imitation will preſently convince us, that the contempt of the moderns is more faſtidious than juſt."

On the following evening, the company aſſembled in the theatre, impatient for this new ſpectacle. The Judges were placed in the center-box, that our champions might be under no temptation to imitate Othello, when he turns his back on the Venetian Senate to addreſs his defence to the pit. When all was prepared, the Sheriff's trumpets ſounded a dolorous charge, and the firſt adventurer entered. He advanced irregularly, not knowing which foot to begin his ſtep with, and ſtared about him ſo carelеſsly, that he tripped upon the edge of every board. He planted himſelf however undauntedly in the center of the ſtage, and fixing his eyes on the Judges oppoſite to him, broke forth into this declamation.

DESCRIPTION OF A COTTAGE.

SEEST thou where yonder column of white ſmoke
From the low chimney breaks, and playful ſtinks,
Like ſtriplings from coercive ſchool ſet free?
Where the dark dunghill, loathly object, ſcents
Worſe than a neighb'ring brewer: yet like him
Its baleneſs has its uſe to other men,
Doom'd to rear a ſerviceable crop.
There too the barn-door boaſts its trophy'd hawk
(The rage of ſlaughter ev'n extends to clowns):
Some boy has robb'd the trunk. I ſmile to ſee,
Portentous ſight!—a bird without a head.
Yet once at ſuch a ſight victorious Rome
'Midſt all her pomp had trembled, and decreed
Well-roaſted beeves to pleaſe her gutting gods.
'Tis pleaſant, as I take my morning-walk,
To view the happy family at breakfaſt.
Then feaſt is milk, white nutriment and bland!
Thence ſprout ſtrong limbs, and joints of matchleſs ſpring,
Unknown to gout—only the dame ſips tea.
Why elſe do vapours ſeize her? ill-repell'd
By Lout, whom courteſy calls Doctor; ſtuff'd
His hat with labell'd phials, half miſ-ſpelt.
Thus health, in ev'ry rank, is truck'd for pleaſure;
And thus miſjudging of our ends and nature,
We hope to truck our gold for health again.

The Judges owned that he had the knack of extracting morals from very common objects; but aſked him, whether ſome of his obſervations were not ſo mean as to appear ludicrous. He replied, that every fact and appearance might be explained in four different ways, literally, morally, myſtically, and allegorically; on which he was deſired to make room for the next candidate.——This majeſtic perſon advanced in full dreſs, and made ſo many profound bows in reaching

ing

ing the front of the ſtage, that the company was heartily tired of his civilities. At laſt, ſtroking his chin, he reduced his features to a practiſed ſmile; he then placed one hand in his boſom, waved the other to diſplay his brilliant, and coughing five times, he enunciated theſe lines.

ADDRESS TO FAME.

As rath ſome mount the rill with ruſhing force,
Entwines its playful, pleaſurable courſe,
Thy ample waiſt, O Fame! my wiſhes graſp,
Thence to be driven by no marauding waſp.
Let ſweet Philanthropy preſide at leaſt,
To bind in clanking chains the bloody beaſt,
And awful-ſmiling at the caitiff's ſcreech,
Repreſs his malice by the powers of ſpeech.
Then ſhall my Muſe her daring flag unfold,
Bright with the inſect dye, and rough with gold;
And while auſpicious winds the blaze advance
To future times record my *eſperance*;
Bleſt, if my bark amidſt the whelming roar,
With favour'd gales ſhall double *Bon Eſpoir*.

Some of the country-ladies began to applaud, before the declaimer had finiſhed; but they were checked by a ſignal from the Judges, who told him, that the weight and force of his rhime were certainly great, though ſometimes his lines terminated with inſignificant words; but this was a trifling blemiſh, compared to the barbariſm of rhiming to French phraſes; that they perceived he was prodigal of imagery, and they ſuſpected him to be fond of throwing his figures into ſtiff attitudes: they finiſhed their remarks, by thanking him for producing ſo ſhort a ſpecimen, and by expreſſing their hopes that he had no commentary in his pocket.

The third candidate appeared with a ſcholar's gown and cap, attempting a ſmooth minuet-ſtep; which loſt its effect, partly by his awkwardneſs and partly by the intolerable creaking of his ſhoes. To relieve himſelf, he ſometimes fell into a common walk, for ſeveral paces together. He hung back after he firſt diſcovered himſelf, till ſome of the Muſes ſhould introduce him; but as none of them appeared to countenance him, he took the arm of a gentleman in cut velvet, who minded his own ſtrut too much to give him any material aſſiſtance, and who had nearly brought him down more than once, by running his ſword and cane betwixt his legs. When the poet came in front, he threw himſelf into the Ciceronian attitude, and delivered the following lines.

COMPOSITION OF THUNDERING POWDER.

WITH baleful terror ſhall the village-maid
And ſwains fly ſtain thy mimic thunders ſhake?
O yet beware, ere thy audacious hand
Shall in [illegible] ſhovel's ample ſhield
[illegible] ingredients, which, when lit
[illegible] Vulcan, down ſhall daſh
[illegible], and the uſeful tool.
[illegible], and dire the victim's lot.
An [illegible] ſhovel's to my ſoul moſt dear,
Nothing more dear; it is an ancient friend
Not to be loſt. And yet perhaps thou mean'ſt
To bend the ſtubborn peaſant to thy will;
And wiſely doſt thou mean; for his tough ſoul
Shall ſink ſubſervient to thy magic lore.
For this be gentle Pharmacy invok'd,
To grind, compound, and heat the drug involve.

Firſt, to the fleece from the dark priſon cull'd
Of India's conqueror, join the golden flakes
Shed from the treſſes of the mineral ſtar;
That product next, which India's ſaline fields
In baneful plenty lend, whence war derives
His brazen thunders, and the pond'rous ball
Its miſſile force; whence, laſtly, juicy beef
In grateful meſs the roving ſailor cheers.

Yet cautious uſe thy art; the female frame
May ſink, by hideous wild combuſtion ſhock'd,
Hyſterical; *the chimney may take fire.*
Uſe then thy own diſcretion; happieſt he
Who rural elegance with *freedom* joins!

As ſoon as the acclamations produced by Horatio's verſes had ſubſided, the Judges remarked, that his compoſition was unintelligible. "For my explanation and defence, replied the candidate, I ſhall only ſay in the words of a learned author, already quoted to this purpoſe by the moſt ingenious of poſſible travellers, *Fluſt drin galerick dinnulden praſtad mirpiſh.*" Here the gentleman in cut velvet advanced two ſteps, raiſed his cane perpendicularly to his noſe, hemmed thrice, turned his eyes firſt to the right and then to the left with great complacency, then half-ſhut them, and riſing on tip-toe delivered himſelf as follows:

"The intention of Thundering Powder being to excite a violent exploſion, the poet has treated of it in lofty and reſounding verſe. His feelings being highly agitated by his ſubject, he has left me nothing to do, but to explain the recipe, which under his management becomes a beautiful enigma. The proportions of the ingredients I think myſelf obliged to omit. Take then ſalt of tartar, ſulphur of antimony, and common nitre, and mix them into a powder; which, when properly managed, will produce all the deſired effects. The poet's

humane precepts, and his eulogium of liberty and a country-life, I may not be thought in a situation to commend, but my opinion of them is deducible from my temerity in singling them out in presence of the honourable Judges."

Before the general praise of the poem and commentary were finished, the next candidate thrust in his head at one of the side-scenes, and enquired hastily, with a broad accent, whether it was not time for him to appear. This singularity excited so much mirth, that there was a necessity for letting him come on immediately. He took possession of the stage without changing countenance, and prefacing his verses only by a very ungraceful bow, began thus:

INVECTIVE AGAINST METAPHYSICIANS, AND SELF CONGRATULATION OF THE POET.

YE quibbling sages, fam'd in Gothic cells,
From your perplexing track and endless maze
The Muse, deliver'd, seeks the flow'ry dells,
And chearful carols lovely Nature's praise.
Full sweet and pleasant are her summer-lays.
But had she wont with you, still blank and dull,
In worthless labour had she past her days,
With fabling lore to cheat Devotion's gull,
Obscure, nor then as now of blooming honors full,
Then had our sceptics held their cause secure,
And counted wit and truth alike their own:
Nor Hume had shrunk, unable to endure
The smarting lashes on his shoulders thrown.

COLLOQUIAL TRIUMPHS.

I triumph in the well dissembled groan,
When Wit perplex'd with puzzled fingers drum
And hold the victory proclaim'd my own,
When beau confounded end of pow'rless hums,
Or from the straining cheek hard-hawk'd up laughter comes.

PANEGYRIC OF DR. J——N.

But stop, my muse; make ready with thy tears;
For mighty J——n pour the plaintive strains,
Whose fame shall sound while Time preserves his ears.
He charg'd, like me, the Sceptic Powers among!
While all his virtues to my mem'ry throng,
My bitter soul all comfort does refuse!
And now I hear the evening's solemn song,
Home must I hie to shun the chilling dews;
But as I go I'll mourn—O weep apace, my Muse!

As the candidate stood wiping his eyes, the Judges asked him, how the recollection of the loss of his friend should seize him so violently? to which he replied, that at the close of the second stanza he found his spirits exhausted and he was tired of thinking; and that it was his rule, to interrupt a poem when he was weary of it, by an elegiac strain; after which the reader's feelings would admit nothing.

The dress of the next candidate set every body on the broad grin; for he appeared in the Roman sagum, with a Spanish hat and feather, and a huge rosary dangling from his neck. He began to read a long apology, which he held in his hand, to justify this impassistence: but being desired to give a more agreeable specimen of his acquirements, he delivered himself with great modesty as follows.

THE COMMERCIAL TREATY.

FROM Tagus' banks, and Ulyssippo's walls,
The parent-wish my wand'ring step recalls;
But quick decays the momentary zeal,
I see the giddy land with pleasure reel.
While Art adorns the slope or turns the bust,
I see thy Country's trophies sink in dust;
And all her glories nodding to the fall,
Lend to the arms of yon' insidious Gaul.
Nightly thrusting for nun'rous doze,
I trac'd th' events of Lusitania's shore;
A Briton still, I scann'd her grandeur's scale,
And in her woes perus'd my country's tale
And lo! that pride, to Britain and to Fame so dear,
Which baffled Philip's gold, and Louis' spear,
Which wrapt designing Charles in civil flames,
And sent to hooded priests their pious James,
That noble pride, by rav'nous trade depress,
Forsakes its tarnish'd throne, the English breast.

Ye rosy souls, who, as the minutes pass,
Behold their emblem bounding in the glass,
And form your warlike or your civil schemes,
As urg'd by Lisbon or Arabian streams*,
Avert the hour when gout and France design
To triumph o'er our country in our wine!
Reject the paly cup, ere yet your toe
The inborn British spirit's rage shall know;
Ere yet your sons, bedeck'd with Lyons' silk,
Shall sin in claret, and repent in milk.

The Judges accompanied the audience in applauding this egregious patriot; tho' Manlius alledged that he affected too much of a foreign smoothness in his verses, and that he made a most licentious use of proper names which every school-boy must be displeased with. However, he concluded his remarks with the good-natured quotation, *Nunc ego paucis*, &c.

The next candidate entered with a large bagpipe under his arm, and a child's coral with bells jingling at his girdle. He performed a voluntary on the bagpipe, which occasioned the company to make divers wry faces. After finishing his strain he commenced these verses.

ADDRESS TO THE NYMPH OBSCURITY.

BLYTHE nymph, whose thin-veil'd waist and frolic charms
Narrative Tuscans embraced high in glee,

* i. e. By Port, or Coffee.

When

When old Ferrara, gladden'd by thy voice,
With silver-sounding spells deceiv'd dull hours,
Who blew'st to brightest flame the latent fire
Of bear Marini; whom thy Fontaine shew'd
To courts and courtly circles, nothing loth;
Whom brilliant Bayle defended gainst the frowns
And execrations of grave Belgic sires;
To me, the last adorer, goddess, bring
Thy oldest fables and thy quaintest mask.
Wit shall conduct thee, and Desire shall support thy steps. Humour shall adorn thee with her choicest garland, that neat an flowers may, nodding, shade [illegible] turns the burning lustre of [illegible] eyes. [illegible] with a ha on by thee followed, will keep the saucy contumelious rabble distant far.
Beyond whate er St Marks-lane can show,
What e'* Scoppus read, or Westrene† wrote,
Thy [illegible] Westrene, sweet nymph, I know,
And comment more, and more repeat and
glut [illegible]
Though [illegible] fools
With [illegible] rules
May pretend to deride my endeavour;
While you buy you may flush,
I care not a rush,
So smut and old stories for ever.

The candidate had scarcely finished his specimen ere he was obliged to retreat from the storm of hisses, groans, and [illegible] laughter excited by his lines; and his greater indignation and contempt fell, when a lynx-eyed conveyed to the Judges, that he intended to have passed off these verses as [illegible] *of a poet of the*

[illegible] tumult subsided, the Judges, [illegible] the lateness of the hour, thought it [illegible] dismiss the assembly, but as a decision of their sentiments was expected, after a short conference among themselves, which was not conducted without smiles, Vanultulus rose to address the audience

"In attempting, said he, to state my ideas on this contest, I could myself, at the very first blush of the question, totally incompetent to so hard a decided opinion. The [illegible] of the [illegible] ought to lay in the admiration with which the Poets *debauche* conduct and complete their [illegible] topics, but I am free to say, that the [illegible] so appropriated, have been, to me, so various, that, added to [illegible] characteristic differences, they keep me in [illegible] To view a more steady light on the wavering shades of discrimination, it was proposed by us to treat of the species of poetry in detail, but the approaching hour of conviviality frustrates this intention. I shall therefore only add with the learned Jamotus, *Valete et plaudite. Calpinus recensui.*

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## LIFE and CHARACTER of the late Dr HOULSTON.

DR THOMAS HOULSTON, the subject of the following memoir, was born at Liverpool, in the county of Lancaster, November 26, 1746, of respectable parents now living. He had the advantage of an excellent school education under two of the most eminent teachers there and at Manchester, and from their instructions he did not fail to acquire a knowledge of the Latin, Greek and French languages, very suitable as the ground of his pursuits in medicine. His genius and application, even at this early period, were such as gave reason to hope well of his future attainments, and from the excellent lessons and examples of his mother, he imbibed those well-founded sentiments of virtue and religion which accompanied him through life.

In the autumn of the year 1764, having previously acquired a knowledge of pharmacy (an art not a little essential to the physician) by an attention of three years continuance, he went to London in order to attend the different teachers and hospitals; which he did with most exemplary diligence and assiduity, profiting of these and other opportunities of medical science, even to the injury of his health.

At the end of the year 1766, though then but just twenty years of age, he passed over, by the advice of his friend Dr. George Fordyce, to Leyden, with a view to obtain the degree of doctor of physic, which, in February 1767, was conferred on him, after a regular and candid examination by the professors, who expressed themselves highly of the manner in which he had acquitted himself.

He continued to attend the lectures of the five at professors of that famous university (Albinus sen and jun. Van Roven, and Allemand) and quitted it in August the same year, to gain a farther insight into his

* Comment on the *Priapeia*.
† Author of the infamous book ascribed to Aloysia Digœa.

profession

profeſſion at Vienna, to which Van Swieten and De Haen at that time gave celebrity and conſequence. On his road thither he paſſed through Hanover, Gottingen, Caſſel, Leipſic, Dreſden and Prague; at all which places he made ſome ſtay, viſiting the profeſſors of medicine, and ſuch perſons and things as were moſt deſerving of notice, a practice which he uniformly adopted during the whole of his long tour.

He reached Vienna in September, and aſſiduouſly employed himſelf in frequenting the medical ſchools and hoſpitals there about a year, during which, however, at the inſtigation of the Lutheran miniſters and ſtudents (Dr. Stoll, Dr. Van Swieten and Baron Wenzel) he took ſome ſteps to introduce INOCULATION. The firſt among the Auſtrians who had the ſmall-pox by inoculation were the archduke his ſon, as appears from an article in the London Gazette of March 1780.

Soon after the firſt attempts of this kind, he was deſirous that the inoculation of the young Prince and Princeſs Poniatowſki, (children of the General Prince Andrew, brother to Staniſlaus the reigning King of Poland) ſhould be jointly with the phyſician and ſurgeon of the Imperial Family. He reſided with the children at Pleſſin, a village near Vienna, during all the courſe of the diſeaſe, which, though not near ſo violent, proved ſufficiently ſevere to the young Princeſs, [illegible] ſeventy-ſeven eruptive puſtules of the ſmall-pox, which however would not have ſeemed numerous, had not the concurrent opinion of the other ſcholars of the faculty been preferred to his. On his return to Vienna, he had a long and free converſation with the Emperor on the ſubject of inoculation, in the preſence of Dr. Ingenhouſz, who had been engaged and ſent by the Imperial Ambaſſador from London before Dr. Houlton's attempts to introduce inoculation at Vienna had taken place, and who, ſtrictly ſpeaking, had quitted it, ſucceſsfully inoculated the younger branches of that auguſt family.

During his reſidence at Vienna, Dr. Houlton made two excurſions, the one to Preſburg in Hungary, (from the ſame principle of curioſity that had induced him whilſt in Holland, to viſit, at different leiſure-times, Rotterdam, Amſterdam, the Hague, Utrecht, Rotterdam, &c.) the other to Lintz, the capital of Upper Auſtria, where he was invited to inoculate the children of two commanding officers of that hilly nation, General Prunkett and Count O'Donnel. The operation in theſe and ſome others who profited of the opportunity ſucceeded perfectly. Soon after his return to Vienna (the beginning of September 1786) he quitted that city, diſſatisfied with the illiberal ſentiments of its medical profeſſors. De Haen, who had in vain attempted both to practiſe and decry inoculation, offended that another ſhould undertake it and ſucceed, from being friendly and communicative, became ſhy and reſerved, and Van Swieten, hurt that the honour of introducing that practice ſhould be carried off by a young man, and an Engliſhman, from ſo many phyſicians greedy of fame as the improvers of medicine, had ſome reſentments to tranſpire, which forced him beyond his uſual prudence, whilſt the inferior orders of the medical profeſſion, inſpired by envy and deteſtation, ſpared no pains to prejudice him in the public opinion, by miſrepreſenting beyond probability the pecuniary emolument he had received. It ought here to be conſidered therefore, that exact [illegible] political circumſtances, he never ſcrupled to feed from the whole of his ſtation he continued; though he frequently, on ſome occaſions extenſively, gave his aſſiſtance to thoſe in want of it, amongſt whom were ſome of title and fortune his own countrymen, to whoſe others his uſual reply was, that "when abroad to get information, not money."

With this view he further proceeded his journey through the territories of Styria, Carinthia and Carniola, to Trieſte, from whence he embarked for Venice. After a ſhort ſtay there, he viſited the great profeſſor Morgagni, at Padua, and proceeded by Bologna to Florence, where he had an audience of the Grand Duke, in which he repeated what the Emperor had ſaid, with a view to perſuade the Prince to be inoculated, which (after a diſtance of time afterwards) he was by Dr. Ingenhouſz.

Our traveller now proceeded to Rome, and afterwards to Naples, where he arrived in November, purpoſing to ſpend the winter there for the re-eſtabliſhment of his health, which even at this early period was far from being good. In this city were many Engliſh travellers, whoſe ſociety rendered a reſidence of ſix months very agreeable, if not very profitable, and here the Doctor entered into their parties, viſiting the antiquities and nature curioſities which abound in that neighbourhood; and amongſt the reſt Veſuvius, in company with Sir William Hamilton, to whoſe kindneſs it ſeems he was greatly indebted on theſe occaſions. During this winter too, his

humanity

humanity was interested and called into action by a dreadful epidemy of the small-pox, which in a few weeks swept away above 6000 of the inhabitants of Naples. Shocked at such a mortality, of which he was an eye-witness, he wished here also to gain a footing for his favourite Inoculation. For this end he translated Baron Dimsdale's treatise into Italian, (though the permission for its publication was withheld till some time after it was printed) and made a *proposal* to the Prime Minister, through Sir William Hamilton, to assist and instruct any of the Faculty there in this salutary practice, without desiring a reward. The Minister received it very politely, and answered it respectfully; though the acceptance it was declined, on account of the King not having had the disease, and dreading the very name of it; so that nothing of that sort could be attempted.

In April 1769, Dr. Houlston returned to Rome, and was present at the coronation of the Pope (Ganganelli), of whom he had an audience. After spending the summer at that place, the extremities of which proved rather of service to his health, he proceeded to Leghorn, Genoa, Monaco, and Nice; where he passed the winter in a most mild and agreeable climate, to which many infirm persons from England yearly resort. In the spring 1770, he travelled the South of France to Montpelier, and remained six months at that University.

The small-pox raging here with great violence and destruction all the summer, gave him an opportunity of first introducing and recommending the cool mode of treatment used in England. This, in great numbers of whom he had the care, was attended with a success exceeding all expectation, and was publicly and politely acknowledged at the University, *ex cathedrâ*, when he was present at a promotion: and the confidence it inspired procured him the means, a little before he left the place, of greatly promoting inoculation, which continued from that period to be practised with some freedom. In October he visited Paris, which however he quitted in June, on his return to England through Flanders. After a stay of not more than a month with his family he returned to Paris, where, at Christmas, he was attacked with a pleurisy, which had nearly proved fatal, and the consequences of which confined him to his bed three months, in a state which seemed to preclude every hope of his recovery; to which however the serene and resigned state of his mind very greatly contributed. In this unpromising situation, so weak that he could scarcely be thought capable of undertaking the journey, and resolved only with the wish of yielding up his last breath amidst his friends in his own country, he concluded his tour, and arrived at Liverpool in June 1772. Slowly his health, contrary to expectation, gradually returned, and with it the pleasure of exercising in his native town the profession to the study of which he had devoted so much time and pains.

He was elected, in the beginning of the year 1774, Physician to the Public Hospital, to which he ever after shewed himself an unitorm, active, and useful friend; and in which situation he constantly expressed great satisfaction, not as it might prove a means of promoting his reputation or profit, but as it furnished him with opportunities of relieving and serving his fellow-creatures, which he ever considered as the great business of life, and the best and most acceptable service we can render to the Giver of it.

In 1786, when, on account of the serious state to which his health was reduced, he found himself no longer equal to the duties of this office, he resigned it, though not without regret; and those, who, from being more conversant with the business of that house, knew how essentially and zealously he served the charity in a variety of ways, were the first judges of the loss it sustained.

For many years the inclemency of our winters gave rise to great prejudice to his health, which gradually became more and more precarious and infirm, till at length worn out with hectic fever and a variety of painful complaints, like, for the preservation of which he was never remarkably solicitous, became uncomfortable and burthensome. Yet, though he looked forward with some fearfulness to the termination of it, he bore without murmuring or impatience the evils annexed to its continuance, and when worse than ordinary, appeared to be more than usually cheerful and resigned.

About the close of the year 1782, an honorary diploma was conferred on him by the LITERARY and PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY of MANCHESTER; and in the spring of 1784, though under an alarming attack of his usual complaints, he buried himself in preparing for the press a *Treatise on Poisons*, which he at length completed. In the latter part of the year

1786,

1786, he became so exceedingly weak and reduced, that he was almost wholly prevented from appearing abroad, and at length obtained the release he had long looked for from a deplorable and painful existence. He died greatly and extensively regretted on the 20th of [illegible] 1787; having, about three months before, received a farther mark of professional distinction from the PHYSICAL SOCIETY of EDINBURGH.

Thus terminated the life of a man who to a clear head and a good heart, united many excellent qualities of a social kind; and though it may seem a matter of wonder, that, possessed of such requisites, his medical practice was not so extensive as it appeared to be successful, we may account for it by observing, that he was a man better calculated perhaps to *serve* than to *please*; and the world is either little able to judge of, or takes little pains to enquire into, the *merits* of those who seek not to ingratiate themselves. Men are taken by appearances, or else follow the multitude. An indifferent state of health, a constitution ill calculated for fatigue (and still less for excess) and a mode of thinking which placed the *summum bonum* in objects very different from what are generally pursued, led him rather to seek enjoyment in his own private affections, and occasioned his solitude himself, perhaps more than was consistent with his interest, from society.

To these rather would than sought the conversation of mixed companies, and seemed to have little relish for public amusements, a propensity which must in its consequences, if we consider that he had partaken of them so largely, and in such perfection, that, as he once said, he was like one "fatigued and cloyed with sweets." After seeing all that was curious and excellent in England, Germany, Italy, and France, and enjoying the society and intimacy of many of those most distinguished for their learning and genius, and whose conversation might be looked up to as models of wit, elegance and politeness, he very possibly concluded he could expect no higher gratification. Certain it is, however, that his good natural sense, joined to a polite address, and the remarkable facility with which he acquired the languages of the countries through which he passed, recommended him to the notice, and secured him the favour of many persons of rank and consequence; but from the farther cultivation of this, he was deterred by the more confined limits, upon which the plan of his future life had been determined.

In his six years residence on the continent, he used to say, he had learnt two useful lessons: the one, to set the highest value on his own country, its constitution and religion, of the great and real superiority of which he was convinced, from having well known and considered those of others; not being led, as too many are, by prejudice to give a preference to their own and depreciate all others, but from a sound and rational conviction of their greater excellence. The following lines indeed, from a short poetical performance of his, shew his sentiments on this hasty decision, to which inconsiderate travellers, of our country in particular, are so prone——

"Our nation, prejudiced, with partial eyes
"Examine all, and ever they know despise."

What he farther learned was to look upon rank and fortune in the light they deserve. From an intimate knowledge of many possessed of both, he saw clearly that however flattering might be the pursuit, they failed in the possession; so that, far from constituting happiness, they could barely be said to contribute to it.

To this conviction therefore that "happiness depends not upon wealth, or any external acquisitions," was probably owing that want of alacrity and exertion so necessary to a medical practitioner that would become popular, but which, in the instance before us, were declined. The practice of those arts which fill the purse of a Physician, he was persuaded, diminish the dignity of the medical character, in like proportion; and this did not fail to have its due weight in the sentiments of Dr. Houlston; in whose general character, though occasions were not wanting for the exercise of candour and forbearance, the exceptionable parts bore a very inconsiderable proportion to those in which charity, philanthropy, and a strict adherence to moral and religious duties were conspicuous.

ATOMS

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

# ATOMS of INFORMATION.

*Junctarum discordia semina rerum.*

(Continued from page 82.)

DR. Johnſon had planned a book on the model of Robinſon Cruſoe. Pomponius Gauricus, a learned Neapolitan, who had dabbled in Alchemy, Phyſiognomy, &c. ſuddenly diſappeared in the year 1520, and was heard of no more. The ſuppoſed life of this man the Doctor had reſolved to write. "I will (ſaid he) ſhipwreck my hero on an uninhabited Iſland, but will carry him up to the ſummit of San Pelegrini, the higheſt of the Appennines; where he ſhall be made his own biographer, paſſing his time among the Goat-herds, &c."

By Dr. Johnſon's advice, the late Duke of Cumberland ordered a braſs cannon to be fabricated on a new plan. Our artillery is uſually complained of, on account of its weight, and ſize. The Doctor was willing to think theſe defects might in ſome degree be obviated; firſt, by caſting every gun out of a leſs quantity of metal than uſual, and afterwards by hammering it into ſolidity. The experiment was tried, but ſet aſide on account of the expence attending it.

Mr. Baretti had made a French tranſlation of Raſſelas, Prince of Abyſſinia; which Dr. Johnſon put into his hand ſheet by ſheet, as faſt as it was printed off: but the tranſlator declaring his inability to render the firſt paragraph in a manner ſatisfactory to himſelf, the author dictated it as follows:—

"Mortels, vous qui prêtez l'oreille à "la douce voix d'une imagination ſeduiſante, et qui pourſuivez les fantômes de "l'eſpoir; vous qui attendez de l'automne de la vie l'accompliſſement des "promeſſes que ſon printems vous a "faites, et qui croyez que lendemain vous "donnera ce qui vous manque aujourd'hui; ecoutez l'Hiſtoire de Raſſelas "Prince d'Abyſſinie."

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**Critical Obſervations on the Cavalier Paulo Aleſſandro Maffei's Notes on the Statues in Rome, ſent in a letter from the Abbate Franciſco Ficcaroni, the Roman Antiquary, to Smart Lethieullier, Eſq. anno 1739.**

No. VI. In the ſtatue of the River Tyber, he has omitted the ſymbols carved [illegible], viz. old Father Tyber as [illegible] by Æneas—the city Lavinium, [illegible] and Pigs, all mentioned by Virgil; he has omitted likewiſe the repreſentation of the Ship drawn with ropes by men againſt the wind up the Tyber, from the Porta Oſtia; in the ſame manner as is in uſe at this day.

No. VII. In the ſtatue of the River Nile, he has omitted the ſixteen children diſperſed over the body, which were intended to denote the ſixteen cubits to which that river riſes in its encreaſe. He has omitted likewiſe the ſculptures on the baſe; ſuch as Egyptian veſſels with their rudders ending in a piece of iron, which enters the mouths of the crocodiles; likewiſe ſea-cows, hippopotamoe's, and other water animals.

No. XVII. In his print of this ſtatue, which has at bottom the ancient inſcription PVDICITIA, he ought to have mentioned that the head is modern, and was copied by a ſcholar of Bernini, from a medal of the elder Fauſtina.

No. XVIII. This ſtatue is of the Goddeſs Pudicitia, and not of Julia Mammea, as ſaid by the Cavalier, being of a more exquiſite workmanſhip than we meet with in her time.

No XXI. This is not the ſtatue of Cicero; the chin is modern, and the *ciceo* or wart on the cheek is what the great Cicero never had, as we learn from Plutarch; but one of his anceſtors had it, who took his name from it. This ſtatue is in the Conſular habit, as many other unknown ſtatues are.

No. XXII. The ſtatue here called Virgil, is in the Conſular habit, and Virgil never bore that office. But, farther, the head is modern, and was made by Giacomo Fancelli, a ſcholar of Bernini.

No. XXV. The ſtatue here called a Sybil, was deſigned for one of the people called by the Romans *Præficæ*, who were hired to weep and mourn at the funerals of diſtinguiſhed perſons. This ſtatue repreſents an old woman with large breaſts, as mother of a family; whereas the Sybil deſcribed by Virgil is a young woman, and ſo we ſee her repreſented on a Conſular medal of the family Manlia, and

likewiſe at No. 7. of the ſecond volume of Gronovius's Collection of Roman Antiquities.

No. XXX. This ſtatue in metal in the Villa Medici, which is here called Mars, is neither ancient, nor of that deity; but was made by Algardi, and deſigned for Coriolanus.

No. XLVIII. This group of Dirce tied to the bull with Zethus and Amphion, is not that ſpoken of by Pliny, and ſaid to be done by Grecian Artiſts, but is evidently of Roman workmanſhip, and not of the firſt rate.—Vide Ficcaroni's letter to Mr. Bernard.

No. LV. This ſtatue is of Greek marble and excellent workmanſhip, and, by the arm being folded in the garment, was perhaps deſigned for the Dea Pudicitia. The Cavalier has omitted telling us that the head is modern, and made by Bernini.

No LXXX. The well-known young Faun, he calls a Satyr, forgetting that the Satyrs are always repreſented with the countenance and legs of a goat.

No. LXXXIV. This is a ſtatue of Rome, and not of Pallas.

No. LXXXV. This ſtatue is of Domitia, under the figure of the Dea Salus.

No. LXXXVIII. This is not the ſtatue of Marcellus, whoſe ſilver medals ſhew quite a different countenance, but was deſigned for ſome Conſul now unknown.

No. LXXXIX. This ſtatue is of Titus Veſpaſian, and not Domitian, as is evident to any one converſant in their medals.

No. XCIII. This ſtatue with a ſingular ornament on its head, is not of Agrippina, whoſe face is well known by her medals, but is an invention of Giacomo Fanceſli the ſculptor, who made all from the waiſt upwards.

No. XCIV. This ſtatue cannot be a Bacchus, who is never repreſented with a tail and aſſes ears, but is an exquiſite Greek Faun ſleeping. The Cavalier ſhould have noted that the thighs and legs are of ſtucco, made by Bernini, who would not venture to make them of marble, to join with Grecian workmanſhip.

No. CII. This ſtatue of Apollo was preſented to Louis XIV. by Cardinal Ottoboni.

No. CIII. This ſtatue the Cavalier calls a Prieſteſs of Bacchus, becauſe ſhe holds a vaſe ornamented with flowers and vine leaves; but the figure repreſents an old woman holding an urn from whence iſſues a flame, and is undoubtedly intended for a Veſtal holding the everlaſting fire.

No. CIV. This cannot be a ſtatue of Adrian, the countenance being different from all his medals, but in ſome degree reſembles Caracalla; and the workmanſhip agrees better with his time than with the reign of Adrian, when ſculpture was at its higheſt perfection.

No. CVII. This ſtatue repreſents Juno, and not Sabina, whoſe face is well known by her medals.

No. CIX. This is the ſtatue of Diana, as is evident by the ſymbols, and not of an Amazon, as the Cavalier calls it, who would be repreſented wanting one breaſt.

No. CX. The calling this ſtatue, which ſtands in a hall belonging to the Palace Altieri, a Peſcennius Niger, is ſomewhat extraordinary, ſince every beginner in the ſtudy of medals or buſts, muſt know it to be deſigned for Septimius Severus.

No. CXI. This ſtatue of Apollo was made by Bernini for Chriſtina Queen of Sweden; and of the Nine Muſes, ſix of the heads were made by the ſame famous ſculptor. The Cavalier ſhould have informed the public that theſe, together with all the ſtatues and buſts belonging to the ſaid Queen's collection, are now at Madrid, having been ſold to King Philip V. by the Duke Bracciano for 53,000 crowns.

No. CXXVI. This is evidently a Ritrat, under the emblem of a Faun.

No. CXXVIII. This ſtatue of ——* ſitting, well known by the gem engraved of him and publiſhed by Orſini, is in the lower apartment of the Palace Spada. The Cavalier calls it a Seneca, not conſidering the difference of the countenance of this ſtatue from the Seneca in the Villa Borgheſe, from that in the Villa Pamphilii, and from the two buſts which are now in the Capitol.

No. CXXX. The calling this the ſtatue of Pyrrhus is an excuſable error, it having been always the vulgar opinion. But it is in truth a ſtatue of Mars with a manly beard, as he is often repreſented on the reverſes of medals of Trajan and Antoninus Pius. Whereas every one knows that Pyrrhus, when he fought againſt the Romans, and was killed by a blow from a ſtone at a ſiege, was ſtill but in the flower of his days.

No. CXXXI. This ſtatue, which is in the Maſſimi Palace, with the ſcrinium

* The name is not legible in Ficcaroni's original Italian MS.

at

at the feet wretchedly expreſſed, is moſt evidently of Trajan.

No. CXXXVI. In ſpeaking of this famous ſtatue of young Hercules killing the Hydra, which was found in the Veroſpi gardens belonging formerly to Salluſt, the Cavalier ought to have obſerved that the thighs, feet, and the whole Hydra, are the work of Bernini, and that, ſeveral years after, the ancient pieces belonging to it being found in the ſame gardens, they appeared very different from thoſe invented by the ſaid eminent ſculptor, and were placed by the ſaid ſtatue in the court belonging to the Veroſpi palace in the Corſo at Rome.

No. CXXXVIII. This ſtatue, found not long ſince in the Villa Caffali, was broke in ſeveral pieces, and, in the barbarous ages, employed in building. It is here called a Bacchus, becauſe there are grapes on the head; but the countenance plainly ſhews it to have been deſigned for an Antinous.

No. CXXXIX. The head of this ſtatue is modern, and was made by Giulietto, a ſcholar of Bernini, who knew nothing of Rituals.

No. CXLIII. This is at preſent in the Capitol.

No. CXLIV. The Cavalier ſhould have obſerved that an antique head, too ſmall for the body, having been annexed to this ſtatue; Mr. Coke (now Lord Leiceſter), having bought it, cauſed a modern head to be made to it.

No. CXLV. This ſtatue was bought by the late King of Poland.

No. CXLVIII. Theſe ſtatues are well known to every man of learning to repreſent Iſis and Oſiris, though the Cavalier is pleaſed to ſtile them Dii Averrunci.

[It may be neceſſary to ſubjoin, that theſe remarks of Piccaron refer to the *Raccolta di Statue Antiche e Moderne, data in luce ſotto i gloriosi auſpici della Santità di N. S. Papa Clemente XI. da Domenico de Roſſi, illuſtrata colle ſpoſizioni a ciaſcheduna immagine, di Paulo Aleſſandro Maffei, &c.——In Roma nella Stamperia alla Pace con privilegio del ſommo Pont. e licenza de' ſuperiori l'anno MDCCIV.* To this book the foregoing figures will always prove a valuable accompaniment.]

*[To be continued occaſionally.]*

## To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

THE following original Letter from Mr. GARRICK to the Secretary of the Cuſtoms, has never been printed. I think it is ſufficiently characteriſtic of the agreeable Writer from whom it came; and deſerves to be preſerved.

I am Yours, &c.

C. D.

DEAR SIR,

NOT Rachael weeping for her children could ſhew more ſorrow than Mrs. Garrick—not weeping for her children, ſhe has none, nor indeed for her huſband; thanks be to the humour of the times, ſhe can be as philoſophical upon that ſubject as her betters. What does ſhe weep for then? Shall I dare tell you? It is—it is for the loſs of a chintz bed and curtains.—The tale is ſhort, and is as follows:—I have taken ſome pains to oblige the gentlemen of Calcutta, by ſending them plays, ſcenes, and other ſervices in my way; in return, they have ſent me Madeira, and poor Rachael the unfortunate chintz. She has had it four years, and upon making ſome alterations in our little place at Hampton, ſhe intended to ſhew away with her prohibited preſent. She had prepared paper, chairs, &c. for this favourite token of Indian gratitude. But alas! all human felicity is frail. No care having been taken on my wife's part, and ſome treachery being exerted againſt her, it was ſeized, the very bed, "by the coarſe hands of filthy dungeon villains, and then thrown amongſt the common lumber."

If you have the leaſt pity for a diſtreſſed female, any regard for her huſband (for he has had ſad time of it), or any wiſhes that environs of Ruſhy Park made tolerably neat and clean, you may put your finger and thumb to the buſineſs, and take the thorn out of Rachael's ſide.

I am, Dear Sir,
Yours,
D. GARRICK.

TEXT.—"For earthly power doth then "look like it God, when mercy ſeaſons juſ- "tice."—*Shakſpeare's Merchant of Venice.*

### PETITION.

O Stanley, give ear to a huſband's petition,
Whoſe wife well deſerves her diſtreſsful condition,
Regard both of his and the law's prohibition.

If you knew what I ſuffer ſince ſhe has been caught,
(On the huſband's poor head 'ever falls the wife's fault)
You would lend a kind hand to the contraband jade,
And ſcreen her for once in her illicit trade.
For true as 'tis ſaid ſince the firſt Eve undid 'em,
Frail woman will long for the fruit that's forbidden;
And huſbands are taught now-a-days, ſpight of ſtruggles,
Politely to pardon a wife, though ſhe ſmuggles.

If their Honors, or you, when the ſex go aſtray,
Have ſometimes inclin'd to go with them that way,
We hope to her wiſhes you will not ſay nay.
'Tis ſaid that all judges this maxim do keep,
Not their juſtice to tire, but at times let it ſleep.
If more by the Scriptures their Honors are mov'd,
The over-much righteous are then diſapprov'd.
Thus true to the Goſpel, and kind as they're wiſe,
Let their mercy reſtore what their juſtice denies.

## To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

IN your laſt Magazine, under the article of "Atoms of Information," I find a criticiſm on my account of the Caliver, publiſhed in the Hiſtory of Ancient Armour.—Permit me to obſerve, that your correſpondent has both miſquoted and miſunderſtood me (undeſignedly I dare ſay); the firſt, in making me ſay that a caliver was lighter than a muſquet *or harquebuſe*; and the other, in collecting that ſuch was my meaning. In my book I ſaid, "the caliver was a lighter kind of muſquet, with a match-lock, and was made to be fired without a reſt;" but not a word here of the harquebuſe. His quotation from Sir John Smith tends only to prove that a harquebuſe was lighter than a caliver; a poſition I have not contradicted. Had he ſaid a caliver was heavier than a muſquet, it might have gone ſome way towards making my illuſtration of the paſſage in Shakeſpeare groundleſs. As you inſerted this ſtricture on my work, I truſt you will alſo inſert my anſwer.—I am, Gentlemen, your's, &c.

FRA. GROSE.

*London, July* 23, 1787.

## For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE late publications of Mr. Polwhele have, confeſſedly, very great poetical merit. In reſpect to verification of poetry, they muſt rank with the firſt productions, yet have they blemiſhes. There is one I ſhall make the ſubject of this paper.

His propenſity to introduce the *names of living characters*, attended, in general, with comments to their advantage, is very remarkable. I will not pretend to determine his motive for ſo doing. A deciſion of this nature might be erroneous. It little, perhaps, concerns the public, whether he was prompted by a diſpoſition to flattery to praiſe his brother-authors, or whether he was led by a candid and ingenuous temper to praiſe, where he thought praiſe was due. At the ſame time, a few references to paſſages in his "*Engliſh Orator*," his "*Pictures from Nature*," and his "*Theocritus*," where living perſonages are noticed, may not be altogether unacceptable.

In the "*Engliſh Orator*," the preſent Premier is drawn out of *Copley*'s groupe of figures into the glare of extravagant panegyric. The author terms *Copley great artiſt*; but *Copley*'s picture will not warrant the epithet. Beſides, I would hint to this writer, that living characters are very improperly introduced into a didactic poem.

In "*Pictures from Nature*," (ad edit.) the 17th, 18th, and 19th Sonnets ſeem to be dedicated to flattery. For the firſt, Mr. Pratt's *Landſcapes in Verſe* deſerve little encomium. They are the offspring of a vitious fancy. Of the laſt adulatory ſonnet I can ſay nothing, as I know nothing of the character. But for the ſonnet on the hiſtorian of Mancheſter, I muſt own that the panegyric is as juſt as the verſification is elegant.

In *Theocritus*, the following is the liſt of complimented perſonages:

| | |
|---|---|
| Sir William Jones, | Mr. Colman, |
| The King, | Mr. Maſon, |
| The Poet-Laureat, | Dr. Warton, |
| Angelica Kauffman, | Peter Pindar, |
| Mr. Swinburne, | Mr. Mickle, |
| Mr. Hayley, | Dr. Langhorne, |
| Mr. Harris, | Mr. Tatler. |

The encomium on Colman's tranſlation of

of Horace's Art of Poetry (p. 348.) is not ſupported by the ſpecimen given. The original is badly rendered by Mr Colman, the fine expreſſion *exacuit* being entirely overlooked.

By theſe ſtrictures I would convey a hint to Mr. Polwhele to be more cautious, in future, with reſpect to his opinions of men and literature. They who inſpect the encomiaſtic paſſages alluded to, will ſee the juſtice of the hint. Let me, however, aſſure the ingenious writer, that I by no means wiſh to detract from the general merit of his original or tranſlated poetry; and that I am only

ANTI ADULATOR.

## To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

I KNOW not whether vehement invective or unqualified panegyric be moſt offenſive to the mild genius of philoſophic criticiſm, but when either of theſe accompanies erroneous judgment, the fault is ſurely aggravated to a high degree.

The editor of a late edition of Gray's Poems, after much arbitrary cenſure of the judgment and genius of Dr S. Johnſon, obſerves, that *no man has ever exceeded in ſublimity his lines on Shakeſpeare*

" Each change of many colour'd life he drew;
" Exhauſted worlds, and then imagin'd new.
" *Exiſtence* ſaw him ſpurn her bounded reign,
" And panting *Time* toil'd after him in vain *."

If dramatic poetry be an *imitation of human actions and character*, the firſt of theſe lines contains the ſignal, and perhaps peculiar praiſe of Shakeſpeare, though poetically exaggerated. The firſt part of the ſecond line is hyperbolical, ſince there ſtill remain many real modifications of manners unattempted by that poet: the latter part is confeſſedly true. But ſurely a dramatic writer merits little commendation, for deſerting his province to repreſent things which have no prototype in nature. Shakeſpeare, however, is here made to do it with very unbecoming indignation. He "*ſpurns* the reign of Exiſtence,' and adds inſult to deſertion. The univerſe of things is no ſubject of contumely.

The laſt line is not very perſpicuous: but it may be diſcovered that its deſign is to celebrate Shakeſpeare (*tumido ore!*) for contemning the unity of time. Without obſerving whether this unity be neceſſary or adventitious, we cannot but remark, that there is very little praiſe due to him who violates rules whereof it is probable he had no knowledge, and which, if he had known them, he would have found much more eaſy to violate than obey.—The ſublime attempted in the expreſſion of this praiſe, degenerates into the profound, inaſmuch as a ludicrous image can abaſe its character: for what elſe is preſented to our fancy than a corpulent, clumſy fellow *panting* in the purſuit of one who is leaner and more active?

Of eulogy it is required, that it contain an individual and appropriate encomium. In this, then, the example before us is eminently deficient: for if we except the firſt line, we ſhall find nothing in it that is not as applicable to the fooliſh and extravagant writers of Gothic romance, as to the renowned poet whom it purpoſes to celebrate.

My apology for theſe obſervations is, that from all authority there is an appeal to reaſon: and to that I am diſpoſed to appeal from the authority of Doctor Johnſon, whoſe critical opinions generally I reverence, and from that of the editor of Gray, whoſe erroneous dogmas diſturb my tranquility.

SECUIOR.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## FRAGMENTS BY LEO, No. XII.

### HINTS FOR THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE SPELLING OF PROPER NAMES; AND ON THE ORTHOGRAPHY OF THAT OF *SHAKESPEARE*.

THE various pronunciation of different nations, and even of our home counties, not only makes it difficult to ſpell but to articulate, in many inſtances, proper names. By long familiarity with the ſound, the moſt harſh and uncouth names loſe their

* He is not the only editor who admires theſe lines.—They have found diſtinguiſhed favor with Mr. John Bell, Bookſeller, for he has prefaced them as a motto to his late elegant edition of Shakeſpeare.

meanneſs

queanneſs and oddity in our ears; and what at the firſt hearing appears coarſe and barbarous, by uſe becomes as if natural to us, and the want of dignity paſſes unperceived. So juſt is the obſervation of Milton, who, ſpeaking of his Treatiſe on Divorce, which he named *Tetrachordon*, ſuppoſes a detractor to ſay,

——"Bleſs us! what a word on
"A title-page is this!——
—"Why, it is harder names, than Gordon,
"Colkitto, or Macdonnel, or Galaſp:
"*Thoſe rugged names to our like mouths*
"*grow ſlick*,
"That would have made Quintilian ſtare
"and gaſp."

But though long uſe will familiariſe the moſt rugged and uncouth names to our ears, many of the Iriſh and Scotch who migrate to this country, ſeeming impatient of the delay, ſoften and alter their names to bring them nearer to the Engliſh pronunciation. It was a lucky thought when *Mackall* the vintner changed his name to *Almack*. Nor was David *Mallock*, the poet, leſs happy, who on old Dennis's nicknaming him *Moloch*, on account of his profanity, wiſely changed his name to *Mallet*; an event which Johnſon has recorded in the firſt editions of his folio dictionary *. In imitation therefore of theſe illuſtrious examples, I would adviſe every barbarous named Scotchman or Iriſhman to meliorate his appellation, which he thinks it convenient for him to ſettle in England. Among other advantages which from ſuch change will accrue to the individual, it is no inconſiderable one, that in the times of party rage and vulgar prejudice run mad, it will ſave him many of the galling ſhafts of ridicule; and elections have often been endangered by a wicked play upon a name, and many a tradeſman has loſt cuſtomers by the ſame means. Though ſome of them are paſſable, the whole family of the *Macks* are ſomewhat obnoxious to Engliſh ears; and to ſuch as are poſſeſſed of the harſheſt of them, I certainly would recommend a change. The ſtrongly aſpirated *h* of the Iriſh and Scotch renders many of their names extremely difficult to Engliſhmen, who, whether the owners will or will not, alter them in their pronunciation. The *ch* and *gh* of our ſiſter kingdoms are alſo pronounced by them as the ſingle aſpirated *h*; but by Engliſhmen the firſt is turned into *k*, and the *gh* into *f* or *ph*, or omitted entirely. For example, the Scotch name *Cochrane*, with the *ch* aſpirated a *k*, is in England *Cockrane*; and *Macklaughlin*, with the *gh* alſo aſpirated as *h*, becomes *Macklaphlin*. Many of the Scotch and Iriſh names by only dropping the *Mack* become at once harmonious, and loſe all their harſhneſs. Thus Mackmillan becomes *Millan*, Mackray *Ray*, and Mackmurray *Murray*, with many others. We have heard of an Iriſh girl named *Mackdiggon*, who having had an illegitimate child in the country, was removed by her friends, who were people of credit, to Dublin; where being recognized by ſome of her townſmen, they called her *Maid again*, which ſhe improved into *Madgyon*. And it would be lucky for ſome of the harſher *Macks*, ſuch as *Mackintoſh*, *Mackrabbie*, *Mackgillywrauch*, &c. &c. if they could be as happy as Miſs *Mackdiggon* in improving their names. Beſides the *Macks*, many other names have been *Anglified* with ſucceſs. The harſh name *Strang*, with the addition of an unpronounced letter, becomes *Strange*, and *Gaggie* may eaſily be ſoftened into *Gage*.

However trifling it may appear to ſome, the ſound of a name is often of more importance than dull gravity may imagine. Many a ſchool-boy who has had the misfortune of an *awkward name*, has been ſadly tormented by his ſchoolfellows on that very account; and we have heard of a Frenchman, who always in his prayers gave thanks to the Almighty, that his name was liable to no pun. But while we would correct the harſh names of the Scotch and Iriſh, and condemn their broad aſpiration of the *h*, it muſt be acknowledged that many of our common Engliſh names are not only harſh, but have alſo great vulgarity. *Pepper*, *ſalt*, *muſtard*, *veal*, *hog*, *pigeon*, *duck*, *drake*, *lamb*, *fox*, with an endleſs *et cetera*, and *all the colours of the rainbow*, are all proper names in this country, ſo apt to centure the unfortunate *Macks*. And if to our Engliſh ears the full and broad aſpiration of the Iriſh and Scotch *h* ſeems ſo diſagreeable, let it be remembered that that noble and admired language the Spaniſh abounds much more in ſuch aſpiration. To a plain Engliſhman who knows nothing of the Spaniſh, it will appear ſtrange when he is told that the name of the renowned Don Quixote, which he pronounces *Quickſot*, is by the Spaniard pronounced *Kreekotee*, ſtrongly aſpirating the *h*; for not only the *x*, but

* "ALIAS, adv. a Latin word ſignifying *otherwiſe*; often uſed in the trials of criminals, whoſe danger has obliged them to change their names: as, *Mallock*, alias *Mallet*, i. e. otherwiſe *Mallet*."

alſo

alſo the jod or j, is in that admired, though extremely guttural language, pronounced as the aſpirated *h*.

Before and during the reign of Elizabeth, and even ſo late as the times of the firſt Charles, the orthography of the Engliſh language was ſo ill ſettled, that in the beſt authors of thoſe days, it is no uncommon thing to find the ſame word ſpelled differently in the ſame page. Nor did proper names eſcape this neglect of a ſtandard rule, many of our moſt antient families having altered the ſpelling of their names almoſt every generation.

Much has been argued on the moſt proper way of ſpelling the name of our immortal bard *Shakeſpeare*; and when it was thought that his own hand-writing would for ever decide the diſpute, behold, it was found that he himſelf had ſpelled it differently. And now every author ſeems to write it according to his own caprice; and hence we have Shakſper, Shakſpere, Shakſpeare, &c. &c. ſounds and orthography diſagreeable both to the ear and the eye. But in this ſtate of uncertainty might it not be recommended, that we ſhould advert to the origin of the name? Whatever therefore was the ſpelling in Shakeſpeare's days, it is ſelf-evident that that family name was originally compounded of the verb *ſhake*, and the noun *ſpear*, a warlike weapon, and moſt probably, like the names of many of our moſt ancient families, it was given on the event of ſome particular exploit. *Breakſpear* is alſo a family name, and no doubt had its origin in the ſame manner as above ſuggeſted; but who would pronounce it *Brakſpear*? Diſregarding therefore the unſettled orthography of Shakeſpeare's days, let us adhere to the verb and the noun of which his name is formed, only retaining that ill-underſtood, and elegantly ſoftening letter, the final *e*, by which the name will preſerve at leaſt a feature of its antiquity no way diſagreeable to the eye or the ear. Were this hint, founded on the origin of the name, adopted, our ears would be no longer diſguſted by the harſh ſound of *Shak*, or our eyes with the barbarous and obſolete orthography of *ſper* or *ſpere* for *ſpear*; and as Engliſhmen of the preſent age would have pronounced the name on its origin, let us pronounce and write it in a manner analogous to the preſent ſtate of our language, and which will preſerve the original meaning; and then never more ſhall the barbarous *Shak* or *ſper* turn into diſcord, or diſfigure the ſmooth and elegant name of SHAKESPEARE.

ERRATUM.—In the laſt *Fragment of Leo*, Vol. XI. p. 220, line 24, ſecond column, in place of *requeſt* read *ſituation*.

## Mr. BARETTI's RELATION of his RUPTURE with Dr. JOHNSON.

IT is well known that Omai, the native of Otaheite, learnt to play at Cheſs whilſt he was in London. As his proficiency in this game was the cauſe of Mr. Baretti's dropping the acquaintance of Dr. Johnſon, after having cultivated it above thirty years, the relation of it, in Mr. Baretti's own words, is here inſerted, extracted from his *Tolondron*.

"My ſtory may be a leſſon to eager mortals to miſtruſt the duration of any worldly enjoyment, as even the beſt cemented friendſhip, which I conſider as the moſt precious of earthly bleſſings, is but a precarious one, and ſubject, like all the reſt, to be blaſted away in an unexpected moment, by the capriciouſneſs of chance, and by ſome one of thoſe trifling weakneſſes, unaccountably engrafted even in the nobleſt minds that ever ſhewed to what a pitch human nature may be exalted. About thirteen months before Dr. Johnſon went the way of all fleſh, my viſits to him grew to be much leſs frequent than they uſed to be, on account of my gout and other infirmities, which permitted not my going very often from Edward-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, to Bolt-court, Fleet-ſtreet, as it had been the caſe in my better days: yet once or twice every month I never failed to go to him, and he was always glad to ſee the oldeſt friend he had in the world, which, ſince Mr. Garrick's death, was the appellation he honoured me with, and conſtantly requeſted me to ſee him as often as I could.

"One day, and, alas! it was the laſt time I ſaw him, I called on him, not without ſome anxiety, as I had heard that he had been very ill; but found him to well as to be in very high ſpirits, of which he ſoon made me aware, becauſe, the converſation happening to turn about Otaheite, he recollected that Omiah had once conquered me at Cheſs; a ſubject, on which, whenever chance brought it about, he never failed to rally me moſt unmercifully, and make himſelf mighty merry with.

"This time, more than he had ever done before, he puſhed his banter on at ſuch a rate that at laſt he chafed me, and made

made me ſo angry, that, not being able to put a ſtop to it, I ſnatched up my hat and ſtick, and quitted him in a moſt choleric mood. The ſkilful tranſlator of Taſſo, who was a witneſs to that ridiculous ſcene, may tell whether the Doctor's obſtreperous merriment deſerved approbation or blame: but ſuch was Johnſon, that, whatever was the matter in hand, if he was in the humour, he would carry it as far as he could; nor was he much in the habit, even with much higher folks than myſelf, to refrain from ſallies which, not ſeldom, would carry him farther than he intended. Vexed at his having given me cauſe to be angry, and at my own anger too, I was not in haſte to ſee him again; and he heard from more than one, that my reſentment continued. Finding, at laſt, or ſuppoſing that I might not call on him any more, he requeſted a reſpectable friend to tell me that he would be glad to ſee me as ſoon as poſſible: but his meſſage was delivered me while making ready to go into Suſſex, where I ſtaid a month longer: and it was on my leaving Suſſex, that the newſpapers appriſed me my friend was no more, and England had loſt, poſſibly the greateſt of her literary ornaments."

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# THE LONDON REVIEW; AND LITERARY JOURNAL.

*Quid ſit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.*

Notes on the State of Virginia. Written by Thomas Jefferſon. Illuſtrated with a Map, including the States of Virginia, Maryland, Delaware, and Pennſylvania. 8vo. 6s. Stockdale.

IN an advertiſement prefixed to this elaborate collection of tranſatlantic "Notes," we are told that they were written in Virginia in the year 1781, and ſomewhat corrected and enlarged in the winter of 1782, in anſwer to Queries propoſed to the author by a *foreigner of diſtinction*, then reſiding in America.—"The ſubjects," ſays Mr. Jefferſon, "are all treated imperfectly; ſome ſcarcely touched on. To apologiſe for this, by developing the circumſtances of the *time* and *place* of their compoſition, would be to *open wounds which have already bled enough*. To theſe circumſtances ſome of their imperfections may with truth be aſcribed; the great maſs to the *want of information* and *want of talents* in the writer. He had a few copies printed, which he *gave* among his friends: and a tranſlation of them has been lately publiſhed in France, but with ſuch alterations as the preſs in that country rendered neceſſary. They are now offered to the public in their original form and language."

Such is the apology which our author is pleaſed to make in the year 1787, for the publication of a work confeſſedly penned in 1781 and 1782. It may fairly be aſked, however, why, if unqualified to diſcuſs the points propoſed for his conſideration *then*, he ſhould appear before the public confeſſing his diſability for the taſk *now*?—If he *wanted information*, why pretend to *write*, if he *wanted talents*, why preſume to *publiſh* his obſervations? There may be modeſty, and there may be truth, in the acknowledgment; but Mr. Jefferſon ſhould be informed that it is a kind of modeſty, which, whether true or falſe, has no tendency but to render an author ridiculous or contemptible.—The *want of* TALENTS, to bring a work proceeding from nature, is perhaps irremediable; but when we hear an author complain that he *wanted information*, we cannot help ſuſpecting the *origo mali* to be, that he alſo *wanted* INDUSTRY.

Without meaning to direct theſe remarks with their full force to the gentleman before us, though he has certainly expoſed himſelf to the ſtigma of them, let us proceed to enquire analytically into the general merits and demerits of his performance.

The work commences very properly with a deſcription of the limits and boundaries of the State of Virginia; which, from the account given by our author, appears to be one third larger than the iſlands

iſlands of Great-Britain and Ireland, reckoning them at 88,357 ſquare miles. We have alſo a recapitulation of the ſeveral grants from which thoſe limits and boundaries reſulted.

After this general delineation of the country, our author takes a view of the rivers; the geography of which, as he juſtly remarks, may be better underſtood from an inſpection of a map than from any deſcription in writing. He alſo particularly notices how far they are ſeverally navigable; and, in anſwer to his *foreign queriſt*, obſerves—what we ſhould have ſuppoſed all the world knew before—that Virginia has no ports, no communications with the ſea, but what ſhe enjoys through her rivers and creeks.

In his deſcription of the mountains one circumſtance worthy of notice is mentioned, namely, that, unlike thoſe of other regions, "they are not *ſolitary* and *ſcattered*, *confuſedly over the face of the country*;" but commence at about 150 miles from the ſea-coaſt, and are diſpoſed in ridges one behind another, running nearly parallel with the ſea-coaſt." Mention is alſo made of a ſubſtance ſuppoſed to be *pumice*, found floating on the Miſſiſſippi, which "has induced a *conjecture*, that there is a volcano on ſome of its waters." This *conjecture of others*, Mr. Jefferſon combats with a *conjecture of his own*. No volcano has ever yet been known at ſuch a diſtance from the ſea, *ergo*, according to Mr. Jefferſon, we muſt rather *ſuppoſe* that this floating ſubſtance has been *erroneouſly* deemed pumice.

Leaving this *ſuppoſition* about the ſaid *floating* ſubſtance to float upon the minds of readers more learned in the theory of volcanos than our author ſeems, or than we pretend to be, we now follow him to the cataracts and caverns. Of the former he mentions none but the Falling Spring in Auguſta, which is indeed the only remarkable caſcade in Virginia? nor is he much more copious in deſcribing the latter, the famous Madiſon's Cave excepted; of which to a brief, but to us ſeemingly a faithful account, he has annexed an "*eye-draught*," on a ſcale of 50 feet to the inch, ſhewing by arrows where it deſcends or aſcends.

With our author continuing to deſcend ourſelves, we accompany him from the caverns to the mines, and to a general view not only of the mineral, but of the vegetable and animal productions of the country. Under theſe ſeveral heads—all, it is to be obſerved, compriſed as an anſwer to one query from his friend the "Foreigner of Diſtinction"—we find remarks more pertinent—to us at leaſt more ſatisfactory—than any that have occurred in the preceding pages.—Of *gold*—but, be it remembered, we are *under ground* at preſent—of gold, he ſays, he recollects but *one* inſtance of its being found in Virginia. That the bowels of the earth, however, abound in *lead*, and even in *black lead*, he gives ample teſtimony. That they contain *copper* alſo, and that the inhabitants know to what uſe *copper* ſhould be turned, he alſo ſhews. Of the *pit coal*—a production from the earth of far more conſequence to mankind than *copper*, or *lead*, or *gold*, he makes moſt honourable mention; but of *precious ſtones*—ſcarce, alas! as *gold itſelf*—never did he hear of *one* being found in the country—an *emerald* excepted. Of the marble and the limeſtone, the ſtone fit for the chiſſel, the millſtone, and the ſlate-ſtone, he gives a deſcription in all their varieties; nor does he omit to mention—what, we hope, it will be long before Virginia will have occaſion to uſe—*her* GUN-FLINTS. Of the various earths, and of the ſources of nitre and common ſalt, we likewiſe have a brief, and, as uſual, a flattering account.

Our author proceeds next to an enumeration of the medicinal ſprings, of which with truth he obſerves—what, without a deviation from truth, we cannot deny to be the characteriſtic of our own medicinal ſprings—that "ſome of them are indubitably efficacious, while others ſeem to owe their reputation as much to *fancy*, and change of *air* and *regimen*, as to their *real virtues*."

We are next preſented with a liſt of ſuch native trees, plants, fruits, &c. as the author thought moſt worthy to attract notice, as being 1. Medicinal, 2. Eſculent, 3. Ornamental, or 4. Uſeful for fabrication; with an addition of the Linnæan to the popular names, from an apprehenſion that the latter might not convey preciſe information to a foreigner *.

* Beſide the plants and flowers mentioned by our author, there are, as he obſerves, an infinitude of others; for an enumeration and ſcientific deſcription of which we are referred to the *Flora Virginica* of the great botaniſt of America, Dr. Clayton, publiſhed by Gronovius at Leyden, in 1762. From Mr. Jefferſon we learn, that this accurate obſerver was a native and reſident of Virginia; paſſed a long life in exploring and deſcribing its plants; and is ſuppoſed to have *enlarged the botanical catalogue as much as almoſt any man who has lived*.—

Of the animals of the country, particularly the quadrupedes, our author, diverting himself of his usual unsatisfactory brevity, expatiates somewhat at large. He seems even to be in a degree animated by that spirit of scientific research which has immortalised the names of Linnæus and Buffon. It is the less necessary, however, to follow him through all the meanders of philosophical discussion to which the subject immediately before us might lead, as he differs in no essential points from those illustrious Naturalists, and renders his account chiefly interesting by an annexed Comparative View of the Quadrupedes of Europe and of America in three tables. From this view, Buffon, we think, must in one or two instances* stand corrected.

In treating of Man, as his character is to be found among the *Aborigines* of America, combating, and sometimes *successfully* combating the theory of Buffon, our author has particularly impressed us with the sentiments contained in the following passage; nor will we withhold them from our readers.

Before we condemn the Indians of this continent as wanting genius, we must consider that letters have not yet been introduced among them. Were we to compare them in their present state with the Europeans North of the Alps, when the Roman arms and arts first crossed those mountains, the comparison would be unequal, because, at that time, those parts of Europe were swarming with numbers; because numbers produce emulation, and multiply the chances of improvement, and one improvement begets another. Yet I may safely ask, How many good poets, how many able mathematicians, how many great inventors in arts or sciences, had Europe North of the Alps then produced? And it was sixteen centuries after this before a Newton could be formed. I do not mean to deny, that there are varieties in the race of man, distinguished by their powers both of body and mind. I believe there are, as I see to be the case in the races of other animals. I only mean to suggest a doubt, whether the bulk and faculties of animals depend on the side of the Atlantic on which their food happens to grow, or which furnishes the elements of which they are compounded? whether nature has exhibited herself as a Cis or Trans Atlantic partisan? I am induced to suspect, there has been more eloquence than sound reasoning displayed in support of this theory; that it is one of those cases where the judgment has been seduced by a glowing pen: and whilst I render every tribute of honor and esteem to the celebrated Zoologist, who has added, and is still adding, so many precious things to the treasures of science, I must doubt whether in this instance he has not cherished Error also, by lending her for a moment his vivid imagination and bewitching language.

So far the Count de Buffon has carried this new theory of the tendency of nature to *barrify* † her productions on this side the Atlantic. Its application to the race of whites, transplanted from Europe, remained for the Abbé Raynal. 'On doit etre etonné (he says) que l'Amerique n'ait pas encore produit un bon poëte, un habile mathematicien, un homme de genie dans un seul art, ou une seule science.' 7 Hist. Philos. p. 92. ed. Maestricht 1774. 'America has not yet produced one good poet.' When we shall have existed as a people as long as the Greeks did before they produced a Homer, the Romans a Virgil, the French a Racine and Voltaire, the English a Shakspeare and Milton, should this reproach be still true, we will enquire from what unfriendly causes it has proceeded, that the other countries of Europe and quarters of the earth shall not have inscribed any name in the roll of poets ‡. But neither has America produced 'one able

* "As much as almost" is an odd expression; but he who looks into Mr. Jefferson's book in the hope of finding an elegance of phraseology or an accuracy of diction, will own at last that he has looked in vain.

† *Barrify*!—What an expression!—It may be an elegant one in Virginia, and even perfectly intelligible; but for our part, all we can do is, to *guess* at its meaning.—For shame, Mr. Jefferson!—Why, after trampling upon the honour of our country, and representing it as little better than a land of barbarism—why, we say, perpetually trample also upon the very grammar of our language, and make that appear as Gothic as, from your description, our manners are rude!—Freely, good sir, will we forgive all your attacks, impotent as they are illiberal, upon our *national character*; but for the future, spare—O spare, we beseech you, our *mother-tongue!*

‡ "Has the world as yet," says Mr. Jefferson, "produced more than two poets, acknowledged to be such by all nations? An Englishman, only, reads Milton with delight, an Italian Tasso, a Frenchman the Henriade, a Portuguese Camoens: but Homer and Virgil have been the rapture of every age and nation: they are read with enthusiasm in their originals by those who can read the original, and in translations by those who cannot."

mathematician,

mathematician, one man of genius in a ſingle art or a ſingle ſcience.' In war we have produced a Waſhington, whoſe memory will be adored while liberty ſhall have votaries, whoſe name will triumph over time, and will in future ages aſſume its juſt ſtation among the moſt celebrated worthies of the world, when that wretched philoſophy ſhall be forgotten which would have arranged him among the degeneracies of nature. In phyſics we have produced a Franklin, than whom no one of the preſent age has made more important diſcoveries, nor has enriched philoſophy with more, or more ingenious ſolutions of the phænomena of nature. We have ſuppoſed Mr Rittenhouſe ſecond to no aſtronomer living: that in genius he muſt be the firſt, becauſe he is ſelf-taught. As an artiſt he has exhibited as great a proof of mechanical genius as the world has ever produced. He has not indeed made a world; but he has by imitation approached nearer its Maker than any man who has lived from the creation to this day *. As in philoſophy and war, ſo in government, in oratory, in painting, in the plaſtic art, we might ſhew that America, though but a child of yeſterday, has already given hopeful proofs of genius, as well of the nobler kinds which arouſe the beſt feelings of man, which call him into action, which ſubſtantiate his freedom and conduct him to happineſs, as of the ſofter kinds, which ſerve to amuſe him only. We therefore ſuppoſe, that this reproach is as unjuſt as it is unkind; and that, of the geniuſes which adorn the preſent age, America contributes its full ſhare. For comparing it with thoſe countries, where genius is moſt cultivated, where are the moſt excellent models for art, and ſcaffoldings for the attainment of ſcience, as France and England for inſtance, we calculate thus. The United States contain three millions of inhabitants; France twenty millions; and the Britiſh iſlands ten. We produce a Waſhington, a Franklin, a Rittenhouſe. France then ſhould have half a dozen in each of theſe lines, and Great-Britain half that number, equally eminent. It may be true, that France has; we are but juſt becoming acquainted with her, and our acquaintance ſo far gives us high ideas of the genius of her inhabitants. It would be injuring too many of them to name particularly a Voltaire, a Buffon, the conſtellation of Encyclopediſts, the Abbé Raynal himſelf, &c. &c. We therefore have reaſon to believe ſhe can produce her full quota of genius. The preſent war having ſo long cut off all communication with Great-Britain, we are not able to make a fair eſtimate of the ſtate of ſcience in that country. The ſpirit in which the wages war is the only ſample before our eyes, and that does not ſeem the legitimate off-ſpring either of ſcience or of civilization. The ſun of her glory is faſt deſcending to the horizon. Her philoſophy has croſſed the Channel, her freedom the Atlantic, and herſelf ſeems paſſing to that awful diſſolution, whoſe iſſue is not given human foreſight to ſcan †.

Such cant as that with which Mr. Jefferſon has here treated us at the cloſe, might have been admirably calculated to *charm* the gaping throng of America, when, firſt intoxicated with ideas of INDEPENDENCE, ſhe proudly hoiſted her *Thirteen Stripes*. With thoſe ſtripes woefully has ſhe already ſuffered herſelf to be ſcourged. In the midſt of her humiliations, then, let her not, through the mouths of her political zealots, *continue*

* "There are various ways of keeping truth out of ſight. Mr. Rittenhouſe's model of the planetary ſyſtem has the plaguy appellation of an Orrery; and the quadrant invented by Godfrey, an American alſo, and with the aid of which the European nations traverſe the globe, is called Hadley's quadrant."

† "In a later edition of the Abbé Raynal's work, he has withdrawn his cenſure from that part of the new world inhabited by the Fedéro-Americans, but has left it ſtill on the other parts. North America has always been more acceſſible to ſtrangers than South. If he was miſtaken then as to the former, he may be ſo as to the latter. The glimmerings which reach us from South America enable us only to ſee that its inhabitants are held under the accumulated preſſure of ſlavery, ſuperſtition, and ignorance. Whenever they ſhall be able to riſe under this weight, and to ſhew themſelves to the reſt of the world, they will probably ſhew they are like the reſt of the world. We have not yet ſufficient evidence that there are more *lakes* and *fogs* in South America than in other parts of the earth. As little do we know what would be their operation on the mind of man. That country has been viſited by Spaniards and Portugueze chiefly, and almoſt excluſively. Theſe, going from a country of the old world remarkably dry in its ſoil and climate, fancied there were more lakes and fogs in South America than in Europe. An inhabitant of Ireland, Sweden, or Finland, would have formed the contrary opinion. Had South America then been diſcovered and ſeated by a people from a foggy country, it would probably have been repreſented as much drier than the old world. A patient purſuit of facts, and cautious combination and compariſon of them, is the drudgery to which man is ſubjected by his Maker, if he wiſhes to attain ſure knowledge."

to be inſolent. Mr. Jefferſon, whatever his pretenſions may be as a *patriot*, has no merit to plead as a *prophet*. Be it known to him, and to his countrymen—be it known to the world—that the ſun of Great Britain's glory, far from "deſcending to the horizon," was never more reſplendent than at the preſent moment. If her *philoſophy* has croſſed the Channel, ſhe rejoices—it is impoſſible for philoſophy to travel too far; but many years, we apprehend, muſt elapſe before one ſpark of her *genuine freedom* will be found to have croſſed the Atlantic.

In our next, leaving our haughty American in the undiſturbed enjoyment of his *patriotic* reveries, we propoſe to cloſe our remarks on his preſent motley performance.

Paulina; or the Ruſſian Daughter. A Poem. In Two Books. By Robert Merry, Eſq. 4to. 3s. ſewed. Robſon.

WE hardly recollect an event more adapted in all its circumſtances to excite the paſſions of pity and horror, than that which forms the baſis of the poem before us, and which, to the eternal diſgrace of human nature, literally happened in Ruſſia ſome years ago. The particulars of the ſtory Mr. Merry publiſhed in the London papers in September 1783; and now, ſummoning to his aid all the powers of poetical imagery and pathos, he charms, while he pains us, with a detail of it in verſe—verſe, which, highly animated as well as harmonious, would not, upon the whole, diſgrace the firſt poet of the age.

The piece commences with a picturesque deſcription of the proud, but terrific manſion of Paulina's father; a ſtern, ſavage grandee of Ruſſia, who, diſappointed in his views of ambition, has renounced the world, and, in the midſt of his enmity to mankind, become a perfect tyrant to his daughter. Paulina, on the contrary, unworthy of having ſuch a parent, is delineated in all the colours that can give charms to perſonal beauty, and to mental accompliſhment. One evening, walking in penſive gloom upon the terrace, ſhe liſtens, and hears the voice—the plaintive, deſponding voice of Alexis; a youth of a noble family in Moſcow, who loves, and is ſecretly loved by Paulina; but who, unhappily, is one of the principal objects of her father's brutal hatred. Their raptures at this unexpected interview are not to be told—they paſs deſcription; but, as fortune would have it, juſt as Alexis has obtained from Paulina a promiſe that the next night ſhe will quit her paternal abode, and conſent to become his bride, a dreadful ſtorm ariſes, in which, as the poet beautifully deſcribes the commencement of it,

Confuſion reigns, and Terror's monſter form
Stalks in the uproar of the coming ſtorm;
His arrowy fleet the Genius of the Pole
Shoots furious forth, and mutt'ring * thunders roll,
While with red glance his eye-balls flaſh around,
And the broad luſtre glows upon the ground.

Alarmed at the tempeſt, alarmed too for the ſafety of her lover, thus expoſed without ſhelter to its fury, Paulina deſires him to climb the terrace, and conceal himſelf in her apartments, which are at a conſiderable diſtance from thoſe of her father. In this ſituation, ſoon is their happineſs diſturbed, ſoon is their fancied ſecurity diſpelled, by the ſound of a foot which fatally announces the approach of the father. The only aſylum that offers itſelf from his rage is a cheſt, in which Alexis has barely time to be incloſed before the arrival of the haughty tyrant; of whoſe ferocious character the poet, on this occaſion, gives an admirable picture.

At the departure of her father, Paulina flies to the cheſt, opens it, and finds Alexis a lifeleſs corpſe. Nothing can ſurpaſs the deſcription our poet gives of the grief, the horror, and phrenzy with which ſhe is ſeized at the ſight of her dead lover.

She ſaw the roſe grown livid on his cheek,
Yet ſtrove with tone familiar ſtill to ſpeak;
Nor would ſhe think it true, but aſk'd him why
So cold his hand, and ſo unmov'd his eye?

* In this animated paſſage, we cannot help objecting to the rolling of the "*mutt'ring* thunders."—*Muttering* is an epithet too feeble to apply to thunder—ſuch thunder eſpecially as preſents itſelf to the imagination from the grand and awful deſcription given of the ſcene in the preceding and ſubſequent lines.

Still

Said that the bitter tempeſt now was o'er,
Her father gone, and he need ſleep no more.

Again,

And is, ſhe cried, that noble ſpirit fled?
O let me alſo join the ſacred dead!
Then ſudden ſunk to momentary reſt,
Cold on her dear Alexis' colder breaſt.
Alas! returning ſenſe awak'd her care
To deeper horrors of ſublime deſpair;
To dire perfection of exceſſive pain,
To weep, to pray, to think, to feel in vain.
One while ſhe melts, then ſtiffens into ſtone,
Now mingles laughter with her maniac moan.

At length, reſtored to reaſon, ſhe flies to the porter, entruſts him with her ſecret, and conjures him privately to inter the corpſe. Avarice and beaſtly luſt, with a countenance as hideous as a mind polluted, are repreſented as the characteriſtics of this wretch; who terrifies Paulina with the dread of her father's indignation, and promiſes concealment on no condition but that of her yielding to his embraces. The monſter, having thus gained her to his will, renders her next the tool of his avarice; to gratify which, (ſtill threatening her with the rage of an implacable father) he proſtitutes her to his aſſociates, not leſs brutal than himſelf. One night, however, animated by fury and deſpair, ſhe ſeizes the moment of their intoxication, and heroically ſacrifices them to her violated honour.

Thus terminates the ſhocking ſtory of Paulina's ſufferings; and thus (after a ſolemn addreſs to Heaven, invoking pardon for her involuntary crimes) terminates alſo the poem, which, though frequently unequal in point of compoſition, reflects no ſmall honour on the muſe of Mr. Merry.

Our readers will not be diſpleaſed to hear, that after the above bloody cataſtrophe Paulina was honoured with the proteſtion of the Empreſs of Ruſſia, and placed by her in a convent; where, if we are not miſinformed, ſhe ſtill remains.

Fables; Ancient and Modern; after the Manner of Ia Fontaine. By William Wallbeck. 8vo. 3s. od. Debrett.

"Fools *admire*, but men of ſenſe *approve*."

SO ſaid Pope, and ſo ſay we, without meaning to offend Mr. Wallbeck, or to *duò* him a fool. Certain it is, however, that not contented with *admiring* the immortal French fabuliſt he has adopted for his model, he ſeems abſolutely to *worſhip* him as "the God of his idolatry."

For the gratification of his poetical ambition, happy were it if from the fervid enthuſiaſm of this *idolatry* he had caught one ſpark of the fire that animated his *idol*; and as a proof how much our poet is a ſtranger to that ſimple, but correct turn of expreſſion, that acuteneſs, or rather—to define it in a word, with which there is nothing ſynonimous in our own language—that *naiveté* which peculiarly diſtinguiſhes the character of Fontaine, we ſhall preſent our readers with one of the leaſt exceptionable, becauſe one of the moſt conciſe, fables in the work, which the author ſtyles

The Wolf's Remonstrance.

A Wolf paſs'd by a ſhepherd's cot,
Juſt as a ſheep's head ſmoking hot,
Tongue, brains, and all, *was* put on table.
"Ye two-legg'd animals! (ſays he),
Is't fit ye ſhould find fault with me,
Who are yourſelves ſo *culpable*?*

When at your feaſts ye dine, or ſup,
Ye eat whole geeſe and chickens up:
Oft' have I caught you in the fact.
Nay;—and I tell you to your face,
Goody, I heard you once ſay grace.—
For ſhame!—What,—glory in the act?
If I—a hungry wolf, alack!
Now and then take a little ſmack
Of kid, or calf, or lamb, or mutton;—
Some cur the neighbourhood alarms;
And ye againſt me take up arms,
Becauſe,—forſooth, I am a glutton."

As inconſiſtent men *tow'rds* men:
Yet juſt we think ourſelves, *as wiſe*.
*Keen* enough others faults to *ken*,
Againſt our own we ſhut our eyes.

* In tranſcribing this ſpecimen of our author's ability to tread in the path of Fontaine, we mark, as we proceed, the expreſſions that chiefly ſtrike us as being defective in grammar, in elegance, or in harmony.—In the preſent inſtance, we find "culpable" a rhyme to "table."—Fie on't—Fie on't, Mr. Wallbeck!—This will never do.

A good-

A *good-natured, good humoured, moralising*, kind of wolf this Nand (letting his natural ferocity aside) had he been in any degree that kind of *whimsical and capricious* "GENIUS" which our Said is pleased to style *himself*, we tremble to think what might have become of the poor shepherd, his *goods*, and his *smoking* sheep's head.

The Platonic Marriage. A Novel. In a Series of Letters. By Mrs. Cartwright. 12mo. 3 vols. 9s. Walter, Hookham, &c.

WHAT *will* the world come to—the world, we mean, of LETTERS? or rather, what *would* it come to, were it at the mercy of the multitudinous tribe of *Lady-authors*, who—claiming to themselves already an almost exclusive privilege to the mighty *prerogatives* of the DRAMA and NOVEL—seem determined to deluge us with their *novels*—their ridiculous, *sentimental* nonsense! We love the LADIES, and we are disposed to admire *their works*, whether produced by the *pen of* IMAGINATION or by the *needle of* INDUSTRY; but seldom (truth to tell) have we yet known a female, who, enamoured once of the *ideal* glories accruing from the *former*, scorned not afterwards to *stoop* to the drudgery of the *latter*, and who had not, in fact, *disqualified* herself for it.

All this, however, be it known, is without the smallest *personal* reference to Mrs. Cartwright, who, for aught we know, may be capable of wielding with equal dexterity both the pen and the needle. It is somewhat singular, however, that the plot of her "Platonic Marriage" should hinge upon, and terminate in, the connubial union of a nobleman with his GRAND-MOTHER—his grandmother, at least, IN LAW.

In our Review for April, while we severely rebuked, we could not help ridiculing the *wild* imagination of a "Young Lady," who, in her "Lucinda Osborn"*, brought a venerable gentleman to the very *verge* of the matrimonial bed with *his own daughter*. Though there be no *consanguinity* in the parties Mrs. Cartwright has contrived to *bring to either*, and to render *happy* within the *pale of the church* (after Plato, and Plato's doctrines had lost that influence with the Lady which they never should have possessed) there yet is an indelicacy in the impression the guardian discovers for the death of his grand-father, merely to *enjoy his wife* notwithstanding the canonical interdiction which says, "a man shall not marry his grandmother," nor even—what is equally *cruel*—"marry his grandfather's wife." But in such critical cases, is not a *dispensation from such half-forbidden, barbarous* commandments not only admissible, but laudable?—Ask Mrs. Cartwright, *ne quid nimis cautis*, and she will boldly tell you, IT IS.

In general, we are disposed to admit that women are endowed with sentiments of virtuous delicacy in a degree much superior to man. To illustrate those sentiments, however, they have sometimes recourse to very *odd experiments*. Such at least is our opinion, with the story of the "Platonic Marriage" before us, and with that of "Lucinda Osborn" yet fresh in our memory.

Nina, or the Madness of Love: a Comedy in Two Acts, Translated from the French by the Author of Mona, or the Generous Rustic. 8vo. 1s. Elliot.

NINA, in her present dress, sues to the Hon. Mrs. Hobart for a patroness; and we know not where she could have looked for a more amiable one. The story of this unfortunate maid—so much of it as is connected with the beautiful little drama before us—is affirmed by the author to be no fiction, but an anecdote from real life, to which no alteration has been made but what was necessary to adapt it for the stage. Indeed, the very *reality* of poor Nina's sufferings (to us whether they are *fact* or *feat* it matters not, while they appear natural, and, at least, the *garb* of truth) is sufficient to excite a glow of virtuous sensibility in the coldest and most dissolute bosom.—What, then, must be our feelings when we behold those sufferings brought into *dramatic action* by the skill of a poet, who—seeming to court applause by the wretched conceits of *stage-trick* and *pantomimical mummery*—seems to have all the powers of *pathos* at his command.

The circumstances that gave birth to the piece are not less simple than they are affecting; and thus in the preface we

* Vol. XI. p. 426.

we introduced to the ſorrows of the forlorn, the frantic Nina —" At a village in the neighbourhood of *Rouenne* in Normandy," ſays the author, " Nina contrives to *find* her Germeiul, to whom, with the conſent of her parents, ſhe had promiſed her hand. Previous to the celebration of their intended nuptials, he was ſummoned to Paris. On the day fixed for his return, Nina repaired to the ſpot appointed for their interviews; but, inſtead of her lover, [illegible] the melancholy tidings* of his untimely fate —Germeiul was no more. Nina, unable to ſuſtain this awful ſtroke of Providence, loſt her ſenſes. In vain has friendſhip united efforts with thoſe of time to ſoothe her ſorrows or recal her reaſon. Nina ſtill expects with anxiety the return of Germeiul, and each revolving day viſits the ſpot appointed for their interview."

In the drama, to mitigate the horrors of the ſcene, and prevent it from ſoaring into downright *tragedy*, Germeiul is repreſented to be ſtill alive, but in his return, there is an *abruptneſs*, and in the conſequent recovery of Nina from her phrenzy, there is a *precipitation*, which, as paſſing the bounds of probability and nature, *ſhould*, and with a little management *might*, have been ſo happily prevented as to render the conduct of the piece faultleſs. With all its blemiſhes, however, we have not, for a conſiderable time paſt, ſeen a dramatic import from Paris of more intrinſic merit than the little *comedie larmoyante* of Nina.

The Riddle. By the late unhappy George Robert Fitzgerald, Eſq†. With Notes, by W. Bingley, formerly of London, Bookſeller. 4to. 1s. Jameſon.

WE are ſorry that this ſame "W. Bingley, formerly of London, Bookſeller," is not a bookſeller of London ſtill; or, at leaſt, that he does not know how to employ his time better than in publiſhing, with ſtupid notes of his own, a moſt indecent riddle, which had with far more propriety been finally committed to the grave with the wretched author of it.

We repeat the epithet *indecent*; for though Mr. Bingley tells us, that "the *ſecret* bears a name as delicate as any in the Engliſh language," yet he muſt excuſe us if *we* tell *him*, that it alſo bears a name expreſſive of an idea at which modeſty revolts. So enamoured, however, is our *learned* Editor and Annotator of this very idea, as myſtically comprized in the "*arch entendre double*" before us, that he ſcruples not, *virtuouſly* doubtleſs as well as *patriotically*, to offer a premium of "not leſs than five guineas for the moſt appoſite poetical interpretation of, or anſwer to it."

Liſten then to this invitation, ye *proſtituted* Sons of the Muſes! ye *half-ſtarved* votaries of Apollo!—liſten to it, we ſay, for to one or other of your unprincipled tribe, the means of obtaining many a good *dinner* are now allotted from the purſe of the *public ſpirited* W. Bingley; who, in his *editorial* capacity, ſeems to care ſo little about *money*, that the *paltry* ſum of five guineas he thinks hardly ſufficient to reward thoſe *mighty* powers of genius by which a *ſatisfactory* anſwer may be given to what a child would call his *riddle-me-ree*—to what a woman of virtue would *bluſh* to underſtand—to what, in fine, ought never to be even mentioned but in the *chamber of a brothel*.

Elfrida; or, Paternal Ambition. A Novel. By a Lady. 12mo. 3 vols. 9s. Johnſon.

OLD Bentley, the famous philologer, uſed to ſay, that of *all* the curſes with which a poor author could poſſibly be viſited, that of ſuperintending the operations of the preſs, and exempting his works from the errors of neglect or ignorance, was the moſt intolerable. But Bentley lived not to be a *Reviewer*, nor did it ever fall to his lot to *ſit in judgment upon novels and romances*.—Were he alive now, then, how would he pity us, who, in the diſcharge of our monthly duty, are obliged, *per fas aut nefas*, to wade through the abſurdity and nonſenſe of the novels—the *myriads* of novels—that daily come forth, in defiance of criticiſm, and in perfect deſpite of genius.

On the fair author of Elfrida, deſtitute

* No portion of the praiſe we beſtow on the *author* of Nina is due to the *tranſlator*, whoſe diction is frequently beneath criticiſm.—To *find* tidings!—What an expreſſion!—We are really ſhocked to ſee the head of poor *Priſcian* receive ſo mercileſs a blow.

† For Anecdotes of this celebrated criminal, and of his fellow-ſufferer, Brecknock, ſee Vol. IX. p. 387.

all the is of genius, criticism would be waſted. In very inelegant language the lady tells us a long ſtory about two antiquated virgins, whoſe ſupreme pleaſure is, in breaking off every marriage which happens to be concerring in their neighbourhood, and in ridiculing thoſe that have been made, while they are themſelves dying, but *dying in vain*, for every pretty fellow they ſee;—about a father who is ſo cruel as to give his daughter's hand to a man ſhe hates, while the dear faithful youth of her affections is ready to hang, ſhoot, or drown himſelf, from pure deſpair; about a huſband, who—ſhame upon him!—is ſo faſhionably diſſipated as to treat with neglect an amiable wife, to ruin his fortune by gaming, and to be under the neceſſity at length of renouncing his country, to evade the clutches of the baliffs; —about—But let us ſtop. "*About it, and about it*," Goddeſs of Dulneſs, we have already had enough; and to thoſe who wiſh [redacted] either *of* or *about* Elfrida, we recommend a peruſal, if a peruſal be poſſible, of the work itſelf.

Olivia: or, the Deſerted Bride. 12mo. 3 vols. 9s. Lane.

OLIVIA and Elfrida may change titles. They are both equally inſipid; and, what we confeſs rather ſurpriſes us, in the incidents of the one, we find little deviation from the incidents of the other.

The Miſcellaneous Works of Charles Colignon, M. D. late Profeſſor of Anatomy in the Univerſity of Cambridge. 4to. 1l. 1s. White.

THE old adages *Poeta naſcitur non fit*, and *Non omnia poſſumus omnes*, are not the leſs *true* becauſe they are *trite* and to be heard from the mouth of every ſchool-boy. In his *profeſſional* capacity, Dr. Colignon merited and obtained much praiſe;—praiſe, however, which, leading him to court the phantom *univerſal fame*, has literally left him with *little fame at all*.

Of a man ſo eminent, however, as to have filled with honour the profeſſorial chair of anatomy in the Univerſity of Cambridge, it may not be improper to note a few particulars.

In his poſthumous works now before us, (moſt of which have appeared before) we find, 1. "The Duellift; a Fragment; in Three Parts;—2. Miſcellaneous Reflections on ſeveral Paſſages in claſſical and hiſtorical Writers, connected with, and derived from, the Structure of the Body; together with a few Obſervations on Phyſiology;—3. The Character of Eudoxus*; a Dialogue; with the Beauties of the Turkiſh Spy;—4. *Tyrocinium Anatomicum*; or, an Introduction to Anatomy;—5. An Enquiry into the Structure of the Human Body, relative to its ſuppoſed Influence on the Morals of Mankind;—6. *Determinatio Medica, utrum peruitis ſit in ſalutem viventium, apertio cadaverum morbo extinctorum*; a College Exerciſe;—7. *Medicina Politica*; or, Reflections on the Art of Phyſic, as inſeparably connected with the Proſperity of a State;—8. Moral and Medical Dialogues;—9. Explanatory Remarks on the great Utility of Hoſpitals for the Sick and Poor;—10. Alphonſo; or, the Hermit: a Poem;—11. Happineſs; an Epiſtle to a Friend;—12. Meſſiah; a ſacred Poem."

With ſuch *ſacred* poems as the Meſſiah of Colignon may the God of Verſe never ſuffer us to be viſited again!—But having thus enumerated the titles of the pieces that fill the pages of this heterogeneous volume, our readers will not be diſpleaſed to be informed of a few particulars of the author's life.

ANECDOTES OF THE AUTHOR.

THIS gentleman was the ſon of Mr. Paul Colignon, a native of Heſſe Caſſel. He was born in London, January 30, 1725, educated at Bury ſchool, and afterwards admitted a penſioner of Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1743. After a ſhort reſidence there, he viſited France and Holland, ſpent ſome time at Leyden and London, and finiſhed his medical ſtudies at Edinburgh. On his return to Cambridge, in 1748, he obtained the degree of Bachelor of Phyſic, and was elected Profeſſor of Anatomy in 1753. In 1754, he was created Doctor of Phyſic. In 1779, he was appointed Deputy Regius Profeſſor of Phyſic; and in 1783, Profeſſor of Medicine in Downing College. He died October 1, 1785.

* For which the reader is referred to Vol. IX. p. 393.

Obſervations

## Obſervations on the Land Revenue of the Crown, &c.

*(Concluded from Page 481.)*

IN our laſt Number we gave an abſtract of ſo much of this very judicious work as related to the antient ſtate of the Land Revenue, traced by Mr. St. John from the Conqueror down to his preſent Majeſty; we ſhall now proceed to give a ſtatement of its preſent value, together with Mr. St. John's ideas of the moſt probable mode of improving the management and collection of it.

The Land Revenue of the Crown is two-fold, in actual poſſeſſion or in expectancy. Of the firſt, there are five claſſes. 1ſt. Demiſable eſtates producing an annual rent, and with fines of renewal: 2d. Fee-farm rents 3d. Honors, manors, and hundreds, not leaſed but under the care of ſtewards. 4th. Lands in immediate occupation of the Crown for the convenience of his Majeſty or the public ſervice. and 5th. The eſtate and intereſt of the Crown in foreſts and waſte lands. Of the ſecond, or lands in expectancy, there are three claſſes. 1ſt. Lands reverting to the Crown for want of heirs: 2d By forfeiture: and 3d. By limitation of remainders to the Crown.

Of the firſt claſs of Land Revenue in poſſeſſion, it appears that the demiſable eſtates producing an annual rent, and with fines of renewal, conſiſt of about 130 manors, containing 52,000 acres of arable, meadow, and paſture land, about 1,800 houſes in London and Weſtminſter, and about 450 houſes, mills, and cottages, in the country parts of England, excluſive of houſes demiſed with manors and farms; and that the fines paid to the Crown, on granting or renewing leaſes of thoſe eſtates, amount on an average to about 7,500l. per annum, and the yearly reſerved rents for the ſame to about 13,000l. per annum; ſo that the demiſed landed property of the Crown produces on an average ſomething more than 20,000l. per ann. It appears likewiſe, that the fines paid in ten years, from 1771 to 1780 incluſive, amounted to 76,3081. 14s. or about 7,630l. per annum; and that the yearly rents on thoſe lands have increaſed beyond the former rents 2,592l. 8s. 10½d. per ann. It appears laſtly, that ſince the paſſing the Civil Liſt Act by Queen Anne, eſtates to the amount of 20,000l. per annum, have, under the authority of Parliament, been alienated from the Crown.

The ſecond article of Land Revenue is fee-farm and other rents ſuck. A fee-farm rent is a perpetual rent, reſerved from an eſtate granted in fee. The fee-farm rents of the Crown amount nominally to 24,000l. per annum, but really to not more than 6,400l. per annum, the other 17,600l. being granted away in rent charges, or loſt in arrears.

The third article of Land Revenue in poſſeſſion conſiſts of honors, manors, hundreds, and other hereditaments, not in leaſe but under the care of ſtewards, appointed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, or by letters patent; but this is an unproductive article, the ſalaries of the ſtewards amounting to more than the revenue produced. The fourth article is lands retained in his Majeſty's hands, either for his own convenience, as palaces and parks; or for public ſervice, as caſtles, forts, dock-yards, public offices, &c. The King's palaces are Weſtminſter palace, containing the Houſes of Parliament and Courts of Law; Whitehall, St. James's, Windſor-Caſtle, Hampton-Court, Kenſington, Kew, Greenwich, and New-Market palaces; the King's houſe at Wincheſter, Carlton-houſe, Somerſet-houſe, the Mews, the Queen's palace, and the Queen's palace at Windſor. The King's parks are, St. James's, Hyde park, Windſor park, Hampton-Court park, Buſhy park, Richmond park, Sheen park, Greenwich park, and Bagſhot park. The fifth and laſt, and which may probably be hereafter the moſt important and productive article, is the foreſt and other *waſte lands* in England and Wales.

Having thus deſcribed the eſtates in poſſeſſion, it remains to ſpeak of thoſe in reverſion or expectancy, which are either eſcheats, forfeitures, or remainders — Eſcheats are where lands fall to the Crown for default of heirs, but this is now a very rare contingency, as it ſeldom happens that eſtates are left unſettled by will, or unclaimed by any heir at law. Forfeiture is equally uncommon, the internal peace and tranquillity with which this country has now for many years been bleſſed, occaſioning it to occur very ſeldom: and laſtly, as eſcheats and forfeitures are uncommon events, it ſtill leſs frequently happens, that the Crown ſucceeds to lands by the third ſpecies of

ſtate in expectancy, remainder.—Remainder takes place by the mere act of parties to ſome conveyance, whereby it is ſettled that the lands ſhall go to the Crown after an eſtate tail, or ſome other particular eſtate which is carved out of the fee. To conclude this head,

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| The groſs amount of the rents, as charged before the Auditors of the Land Revenue, is | £. 36,720 | 7 | 1 |
| Fines for renewals on an average per ann. | 7,700 | 0 | 0 |
| | £. 44,420 | 7 | 1 |
| Rent charges granted away and arrears, — | £. 17,530 | 10 | 10 |
| Land tax, — | 3,505 | 12 | 7 |
| Penſions and ſalaries chargeable on the Land Revenue, — | 8,554 | 8 | 11 |
| Fees of office, and incidental expence of collecting it, — | 3,999 | 13 | 3 |
| | £. 33,590 | 5 | 7 |
| Groſs amount of the Land Revenue, — | 44,420 | 7 | 1 |
| Expence to be deducted, | 33,590 | 5 | 7 |
| Nett produce annually, | £. 10,830 | 1 | 6 |

Thus much of the preſent ſtate of the Land Revenue, and the expence of collection. Mr. St. John next gives a detail of the mode of obtaining leaſes or grants from the Crown, and of the number of offices, with the particular duty of each; all tending to ſhew, that from the great extent of the Crown Lands, together with their being diſperſed through ſo many counties, the expence falls infinitely heavier on the public than the collection of an eſtate of equal value could poſſibly on an individual. He then haſtens to the great buſineſs of his work, the probable modes of improving the Land Revenue, and this naturally introduces the queſtion relative to incloſing the *waſte lands*.

The magnitude of the object ſufficiently appears from a liſt of twelve foreſts in England, and ſeventy in Wales, now in the actual poſſeſſion of the Crown; together with ſixty ſix others, in which the rights of the Crown have been either totally given up, or exchanged for a ſmall fee-farm rent. In many of theſe the ſoil is rich by nature; in others, capable of being rendered fruitful by incloſure, without any other great expence. Some of the largeſt foreſts, from their vicinity to the metropolis, might be more eaſily cultivated, and are beſides more valuable on that account. Whatever ſhare might be allotted to the Crown, it would probably amount to a great eſtate in land. In 1770, on the incloſure of Knareſborough foreſt, the ſhare of the Crown was one tenth; in 1777, two-fifths of Enfield Chaſe were allotted on a ſimilar occaſion. The ſum total of the lands of England and Wales are computed at 39,000,000 of acres, of which the foreſts, parks, and commons, are ſuppoſed to conſtitute 3,000,000 — Of theſe 3,000,000 the part belonging to the Crown is in any event ſo great, as that the tenth of it would be by no means an inconſiderable acceſſion to the royal revenue. Mr. St. John proves very forcibly, that admitting all the arguments againſt incloſures in general, they do not apply to this particular caſe, of great tracts of land, mere waſtes, boggy moors, cold heaths, marſhy fens, and barren mountains.— "Whenever theſe are capable of improvement, by being divided and fenced, drained and manured, it is ſo much clear gain to the proprietors and the public.— No doubt can be raiſed on the utility of a meaſure which occaſions the production of an additional quantity of proviſions; riches and population muſt encreaſe together with the means of ſuſtenance; families will multiply, where there is plenty of food; and where more is raiſed than is ſufficient for domeſtic conſumption, foreign markets will be found for the encouragement of exportation. The cultivation of this country is very inferior to what it might be, though ſuperior to that of moſt other nations. Many circumſtances concur to render this country peculiarly capable of improvement; the variety of its ſoil, the induſtrious and enterpriſing diſpoſition of its inhabitants, the civil liberty which it enjoys, its commerce, its extent of coaſt, its inland convenience for carriage, both by roads, navigable rivers, and canals; all conſpire to facilitate the progreſs of agriculture. What then are the obſtacles which impede the courſe of this great ſalutary work, the cultivation of our foreſts and waſtes?"

The firſt objection, which goes merely to the practicability of the ſcheme, is the want of an adequate capital. But this is obviated, by conſidering the infinite number of ſhares into which the new-incloſed lands will naturally be divided, in compenſation for the rights of common to all the pariſhes intereſted in the premiſes.—

What

What inducement, Mr. St. John with great juſtice aſks, can be ſtronger to a farmer to lay out a part of his capital, than the proſpect of acquiring a ſolid, permanent property in land, in lieu of an undefined and precarious right of common? What countryman poſſeſſed of a few hundred pounds, but would employ them in purchaſing a lot of ground contiguous to his habitation at a moderate price, rather than incur the trouble and riſque of putting them out to intereſt, or getting ſome one to purchaſe for him in the ſtocks?—All the antecedent expences, which could not fairly light on the individuals, as ſurveys, the charge of an act of parliament, the appointment of commiſſioners, theſe are propoſed to be defrayed by a ſale of part of the king's allotment. The next objection is, that bringing ſo much land to market, would lower the price of that ſpecies of property. But this ſinking of the value of land, though oſtenſibly formidable, on examination will prove directly otherwiſe. Did it proceed from the country being exhauſted, from a want of people, ſtock, or induſtry to cultivate, or from an inability to diſpoſe of the produce, it were indeed a public calamity; but the nation is no loſer by the ſinking of the money price of land, when the fall in the price of the commodity proceeds only from there being an extraordinary plenty of it. The laſt and weighteſt objection to the meaſure is its ſuppoſed unpopularity. It muſt be admitted that the encloſure of the waſte-lands may probably meet with much diſcountenance from ſome great lords, who may conſult the gratification of their own pleaſures, fancy, or pride, more than the public benefit. The amuſements of the chace which the foreſts afford, and the beautiful ſcenes with which they adorn the country, cannot be compenſated by an allotment of land to thoſe whoſe great eſtates need no addition; the patronage alſo which many great men poſſeſs in the foreſts, and the power of conferring favors which they derive from offices, increaſes their influence in the country; and provincial politics, particularly in reſpect to elections, may interfere, and induce thoſe whoſe intereſt is at ſtake, to uſe every means of fruſtrating any attempt to encloſe the foreſts. Such perſons might eaſily foment the jealouſies of the people; all novelties in the modification of property and the extinction of ancient rights create ſuſpicion. The prejudices of the people, their paſſions, their propenſity to diſtruſt authority, might ſoon be worked upon, and their minds inflamed to the utter excluſion of [illegible] reaſoning and deliberation; when a deſperate band of poſſeſſers and vagabonds, who live by depredation, ſurround the borders, and are ever at hand to break out into open inſurrection. To obviate this, Mr. St. John propoſes to begin, not by a law comprehenſive of all foreſts and chaces, but by an act for one foreſt, the encloſure of which is moſt obviouſly beneficial; or at leaſt if any general law be paſt, to make it open to exceptions, where from particular circumſtances the general reaſoning does not apply: and this general law ſhould not be peremptory to direct the incloſure and diviſion, but rather enabling than compulſive; holding out encouragements, laying down ſome general rules, giving powers to facilitate the plan, and drawing an outline to pave the way for the particular acts reſpecting the ſeveral foreſts. If ſome proceeding of this ſort be deviſed, and nothing violent or haſty attempted; if the operation be carried on gradually, and the pulſe of the country firſt felt; no ſudden commotions are to be apprehended: when the conſent of the principal landholders is obtained, the foundation of the plan is laid on a ſolid baſis; when the work is once begun, it is half finiſhed.

One very cogent argument, independent of all others, for the enclofing the waſte-lands, is, the operation of the *Nullum tempus* bill; for the title of the ſubject againſt the Crown, being now ſecured by the ſame limitation of time as would bar a writ of right in the caſe of any other adverſe poſſeſſion, it behoves the Crown to take every precaution againſt illegal intruſions and encroachments; and none can be more effectual than the encloſure and diviſion of the foreſts: no other remedy will ſuffice to prevent the gradual conſumption of the king's ſoil in waſtes and foreſts by the uſurpations of the borderers. As to encroachments already made, and very many have been, in lands held in virtue of offices, which continuing in the ſame families for generations are claimed as private property, in ſuch too much prudence and delicacy cannot be preſerved; private property is ever ſacred, and the jealouſies which concern it are to be reſpected. But above all things, let the Crown and gentry concur in favoring the claims, and furthering the wiſhes of the poorer ſort; always leaning to their ſide in doubtful points, and in the diſtribution of ſhares filling up their meaſures with an overflowing hand; ſo ſhall the undertaking be ſupported by the influence of the great and the bleſſings of the poor,

poverty be changed into affluence, the cottager will become a little farmer, the wilderness and the deſert will be converted into rich paſturage and fertile fields, the borders and confines of the foreſts will ceaſe to be a nurſery for the county-gaols, the treſpaſſer will no longer prey on the vert, nor the vagabond and outlaw on the veniſon, and thoſe woods, formerly the haunts of robbers and the ſcene of violence and rapine, will be converted into the aſylum and receptacle of honeſt induſtry.

The next queſtion is the mode of diſpoſing of the lands, by encloſure brought into cultivation, and whether or whether any particular regulation ſhould be made in favor of any one ſpecies of agriculture: but this Mr St John very properly thinks is, with very few exceptions, beſt left to the will and judgment of the proprietor. Thoſe who are moſt intereſted will be beſt able to decide on the qualities of the ſoil, and the means of diſpoſing of its produce, which will be the more eaſy, the leſs it is complicated by laws of encouragement. In general, however, he thinks, that it is more for the national intereſt of England to employ its land in the breeding and feeding of cattle, than in the produce of corn, which indeed appears from a computation quoted from Davenant, where the acres of England and Wales occupied by paſture and meadow are 12,000,000, while thoſe of arable do not amount to more than 9,000,000, or in a proportion of three to four. One ſpecies of cultivation, however, on the preſent occaſion may with great propriety be particularly required. Leſt the encloſure of the foreſts ſhould deprive the royal navy of one principal reſource for the ſupply of timber, it might be provided, that a certain portion of the country incloſed ſhould be appropriated to the growth of timber, and deſtined to the uſe of the navy.

In regard to the mode of diſpoſing of the king's allotments, there are various opinions; but in Mr St. John's judgment, the moſt eligible is to raiſe money by granting long leaſes for 60 years, which are within half a year's purchaſe of being as valuable as a fee ſimple. The reaſon is, that the Crown being a permanent body, and to the parties no difference ariſing, at the end of a certain term the lands would revert, probably much improved, and again to be granted for a greater profit. Another reaſon for this mode is the diſinclination to ſtrip the Crown of its ancient poſſeſſions, or to ſupport any meaſure that tends at all to diſſolve any bond of connexion between the king and his people.—So much for the encloſure and diſpoſal of the foreſts and waſte-lands.

As to the ſale of the demiſable lands, fee farm rents, manors, honors, &c. opinions are much divided. Thoſe who argue againſt the ſale ſay, that this is an increaſing eſtate, that many rents now merely nominal will on the fall of the preſent leaſes be converted into very conſiderable ones; that ſome branches of this part of the land revenue are of ſuch a nature as to render a ſale of them impoſſible, as eſcheats, forfeitures, royal mines, *maritima incrementa*, which as being mere contingencies cannot be valued, that if this revenue be diſpoſed of, many charges on it muſt be defrayed by ſome other fund, and finally, that as it is all in leaſe, it would be in fact but ſelling a reverſion, of all ſales the moſt unprofitable, and this reverſionary eſtate, which can laſt but for the life of his preſent Majeſty, not to commence till the expiration of leaſes, a great majority of which are at preſent more valuable than any ſingle life. Such are the arguments on one ſide. On the other it is advanced, that the preſent landed eſtate of the Crown is too petty an annexation to the royal dignity, and fitter for the management of a few induſtrious individuals than of the great officers of the Treaſury, that the Crown lands being ſo widely diſperſed, are enormouſly chargeable, by the conſequent multiplication of officers, that from this diſpoſition ariſes a very great confuſion, in addition to the expence, that if, as aſſerted, the Land Revenue be an encreaſing eſtate, it will bear the higher price, as to the contingencies, they may be valued and ſold as they accrue; and finally, that the expences now chargeable on the Land Revenue may be defrayed from the fund raiſed by the ſale.

Another mode to which Mr. St. John appears moſt to lean, is, neither at once to make a general ſale, nor yet to retain the Land Revenue in its preſent ſtate, but firſt to introduce the ſtricteſt economy in the management, and to appoint commiſſioners by act of parliament, who might ſell the demiſable eſtates as the preſent leaſes expired, by which the diſadvantage of ſelling a reverſion is avoided; and he aſſerts that the encreaſe of value in the eſtates now demiſed, would, on the expiration of the preſent leaſes, amount to at leaſt 100,000 l. a year.

Such is this very ſenſible treatiſe, to which are annexed ſeveral authentic papers, containing different propoſals for the improvement of the Land Revenue ſince the days of James the firſt. Mr. St. John's

ſtyle

ſtyle is plain and perſpicuous, and his work at the preſent time may be particularly uſeful. It is almoſt ludicrous to mention it, but we confeſs ourſelves to have been much ſtruck by the curious felicity of the quotations prefixed to each chapter. To the Introduction the motto is, "*Laudato ingentia rura, exiguum colito*;" to the chapter on the origin and ſources of the Land Revenue, "*Pandere res alta terra, et caligine merſas*:" to the acceſſions and alienations from the revenue, "*Multa renaſcentur quæ jam cecidere, cadentque quæ nunc ſunt in honore*;" to the preſent ſtate, "*Videt Italiam lætoſque duces ſub Troſ redeuntes*:" of the management, "*Non ſi male nunc et olim ſic erit*:" and laſtly, to the projects for improvement of the land revenues

"*Præter narrata petenti*
"*Reſponde, quibus amiſſas reparare queam res*
"*Artibus atque modis?*"

Hiſtory of Mexico, collected from Spaniſh and Mexican Hiſtorians, &c. Tranſlated from the Italian of L'Abbe Don Francesco Saverio Clavigero. By Charles Cullen, Eſq. 2 vols. 4to. 2l. 2s. Robinſon. 1787.

(*Continued from Page* 18)

IN our laſt Number we gave our opinion of the merits of the Abbe Clavigero as an Hiſtorian, with ſuch ſpecimens as we found neceſſary to ſupport that of more, we ſhall now preſent the reader with ſuch extracts as tend to give us an idea of the laws, manners, and cuſtoms of the Mexicans, the only part of the work from which, in our judgment, any inſtruction or amuſement can be derived.

Their marriages were accompanied with the following ceremonies. "With reſpect to the marriages of the Mexicans, although in them, as well as in all their cuſtoms, ſuperſtition had a great ſhare, nothing, however, attended them which was repugnant to decency or honour. Any marriage between perſons related in the firſt degree of conſanguinity or alliance, was ſtrictly forbid, not only by the laws of Mexico, but alſo by the laws of Michuacan, unleſs it was between couſins. The parents were the perſons who ſettled all marriages, and none were ever executed without their conſent. When a ſon arrived at an age capable of bearing the charges of that ſtate, which in men was from the age of twenty to twenty-two years, and in women from ſixteen to eighteen, a ſuitable and proper wife was ſingled out for him; but before the union was concluded on, the diviners were conſulted, who, after having conſidered the birth day of the youth, and of the young girl intended for his bride, decided on the happineſs or unhappineſs of the match. If from the combination of ſigns attending their births, they pronounced the alliance inauſpicious, that young maid was abandoned, and another ſought. If, on the contrary, they predicted happineſs to the couple, the young girl was demanded of her parents by certain women among them called *Cihuatlanque*, or ſolicitors, who were the moſt elderly and reſpectable amongſt the kindred of the youth. Theſe women went the firſt time at midnight to the houſe of the damſel, carried a preſent to her parents, and demanded her of them in a humble and reſpectful ſtyle. The firſt demand was, according to the cuſtom of that nation, infallibly refuſed, however advantageous and eligible the marriage might appear to the parents, who gave ſome plauſible reaſons for their refuſal. After a few days were paſt, thoſe women returned to repeat their demand, uſing prayers and arguments alſo, in order to obtain their requeſt, giving an account of the rank and fortune of the youth, and of what he would make the dowry of his wife, and alſo gaining information of that which ſhe could bring to the match on her part. The parents replied to this ſecond requeſt that it was neceſſary to conſult their relations and connections, and to find out the inclinations of their daughter before they could come to any reſolution. The female ſolicitors returned no more, as the parents themſelves conveyed, by means of other women of the kindred and domeſtics, to the party,

"A favourable anſwer being at laſt obtained, and a day appointed for the nuptials, the parents, after exhorting their daughter to fidelity and obedience to her huſband, and to ſuch a conduct in life as would do honour to her family, conducted her with a numerous company and muſic, to the houſe of her father-in-law; if noble, ſhe was carried in a litter. The bridegroom, and the father and mother in law, received her at the gate

of the houſe, with four torches borne by four women. At meeting, the bride and bridegroom reciprocally offered incenſe to each other; then the bridegroom taking the bride by the hand, led her into the hall, or chamber which was prepared for the nuptials. They both ſat down upon a new and curiouſly wrought mat, which was ſpread in the middle of the chamber, and cloſe to the fire which was kept lighted. Then a prieſt tied a point of the *huepilli*, or gown of the bride, with the *tilmatli*, or mantle of the bridegroom, and in this ceremony the matrimonial contract chiefly conſiſted. The wife now made ſome turns round the fire, and then returning to her mat, ſhe, along with her huſband, offered copal to their gods, and exchanged preſents with each other. The repaſt followed next. The married pair eat upon the mat, giving mouthfuls to each other alternately and to the gueſts in their places. When thoſe who had been invited were become exhilarated with wine, which was freely drank on ſuch occaſions, they went out to dance in the yard of the houſe, while the married pair remained in the chamber, from which, during four days, they never ſtirred, except to obey the calls of nature, or to go to the oratory at midnight to burn incenſe to the idols, and to make oblations of eatables. They paſſed theſe four days in prayer and faſting, dreſſed in new habits, and adorned with certain enſigns of the gods of their devotion, without proceeding to any act of leſs decency, fearing that otherwiſe the puniſhment of heaven would fall upon them. Their beds on theſe nights were two mats of ruſhes, covered with ſmall ſheets, with certain feathers, and a gem of *Chalchihuitl* in the middle of them. At the four corners of the bed green canes and ſpines of the aloe were laid, with which they were to draw blood from their tongues and their ears in honour of their gods. The prieſts were the perſons who adjuſted the bed to ſanctify the marriage; but we know nothing of the myſtery of the canes, the feathers, and the gem. Until the fourth night the marriage was not conſummated; they believed it would have proved unlucky, if they had anticipated the period of conſummation. The morning after they bathed themſelves and put on new dreſſes, and thoſe who had been married, adorned their heads with white, and their hands and feet with red feathers. The ceremony was concluded by making preſents of dreſſes to the gueſts, which were proportioned to the circumſtances of the married pair, and on that ſame day they carried to the temple the mats, ſheets, canes, and the eatables which had been preſented to the idols."

Their mode of conveying intelligence was uncommonly expeditious: "The couriers whom the Mexicans frequently employed, made uſe of different enſigns according to the nature of the intelligence, or affair with which they were charged. If it was the news of the Mexicans having loſt a battle, the courier wore his hair looſe and diſordered, and, without ſpeaking a word to any perſon, went ſtraight to the palace, where, kneeling before the king, he related what had happened. If it was the news of a victory which had been obtained by the arms of Mexico, he had his hair tied with a coloured ſtring, and his body girt with a white cotton cloth, in his left hand a ſhield, and in his right a ſword, which he brandiſhed as if he had been in the act of engagement; expreſſing by ſuch geſtures his glad tidings, and ſinging the glorious actions of the antient Mexicans, while the people, overjoyed at ſeeing him, led him with many congratulations to the royal palace.

"In order that news might be more ſpeedily conveyed, there were upon all the highways of the kingdom certain little towers, about ſix miles diſtant from each other, where couriers were always waiting in readineſs to ſet out with diſpatches. As ſoon as the firſt courier was ſent off, he ran as ſwiftly as he could to the firſt ſtage, or little tower, where he communicated to another his intelligence, and delivered to him the paintings which repreſented the news, or the affair which was the ſubject of his embaſſy. The ſecond courier poſted without delay to the next ſtage, or little tower; and thus by a continued and uninterrupted ſpeed of conveyance, intelligence was carried ſo rapidly from place to place, that ſometimes, according to the aſſirmations made by ſeveral authors, it reached the diſtance of three hundred miles in one day. It was by this means that freſh fiſh were daily brought to Monteczuma II. from the gulf of Mexico, which is at leaſt upwards of two hundred miles diſtant from the capital. Thoſe couriers were exerciſed in running from their childhood; and in order to encourage them in this exerciſe, the prieſts, under whoſe diſci-

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pline they were trained, frequently beſtowed rewards on thoſe who were victors in a race."

Their laws are ſome of them in the true ſpirit of equity, but many more are capriciouſly local

"A traitor to the king or the ſtate was torn in pieces, and his relations who were privy to the treaſon, and did not diſcover it, were deprived of their liberty.

"Whoever dared in war, or at any time of public rejoicing, to make uſe of the badges of the kings of Mexico, of Acolhuacan, or Tacuba, or of thoſe of the Chief Coatl, was puniſhed with death, and his goods confiſcated

"Whoever maltreated an ambaſſador, miniſter, or courier belonging to the king, ſuffered death, but ambaſſadors and couriers were forbidden their part to leave the high road, under pain of loſing their privileges

"The puniſhment of death was inflicted alſo on thoſe perſons who occaſioned any ſedition among the people, or on thoſe who carried off, or changed the boundaries placed in the fields by public authority, and likewiſe on judges who gave a reference but was unjuſt, or contrary to the laws, or made an unfaithful report or any cauſe to the king, or in perſon in a ſuit, or allowed themſelves to be corrupted by bribes

"He who in war committed any hoſtility upon the enemy without the order of his chief, or attacked him before the ſignal for battle was given, or in diſmantled colours, or without proclamation publiſhed to the army, was infallibly beheaded

"He who at market altered the meaſures eſtabliſhed by the magiſtrates, was guilty of felony, and was put to death without delay in the ſame place

"A murderer forfeited his own life for his crime, even although the perſon murdered was but a ſlave

"He who killed his wife, although he caught her in adultery, ſuffered death, becauſe, according to them, he uſurped the authority of the magiſtrate, whoſe province it was to take cognizance of miſdeeds, and puniſh evil doers

"The prieſt, who, during the time that he was dedicated to the ſervice of the temple, abuſed any free woman, was deprived of the prieſthood and baniſhed.

"If any of the young men, or young women, who were educating in the ſeminaries, were guilty of incontinence, they were liable to a ſevere puniſhment, and even to ſuffer death, according to the report of ſome authors. But, on the other hand, there was no puniſhment whatever preſcribed for ſimple fornication, although the evil tendency of an exceſs of this kind was not unknown to them; and fathers frequently admoniſhed their children to beware of it: they burned the hair of a bawd in the market-place with pine torches, and ſmeared her head with the reſin of the ſame wood. The more reſpectable the perſons were to whom ſhe ſerved in this capacity, ſo much the greater was the puniſhment

"According to the laws, the man who dreſſed himſelf like a woman, or the woman who dreſſed herſelf like a man, was hanged.

"The thief of things of ſmall value met with no puniſhment, excepting that of being obliged to reſtore what he had ſtolen; if the things were of great value, he was made the ſlave of the perſon whom he had robbed. If the thing ſtolen did not exiſt, nor the robber had any goods which could pay his robbery, he was ſtoned to death. If he had ſtolen gold or gems, after being conducted through all the ſtreets of the city, he was ſacrificed at the feſtival which the people held in honour of their god Tezcatlipoca. He who ſtole certain number of ears of corn, or pulled up from another man's field a certain number of uſeful trees, or damaged the fence of that field, by every one of which he was permitted to take a certain meaſure, or the fruit bearing trees, which were planted by the ſide of the highway, as much as was ſufficient to ſatisfy immediate hunger

"He who robbed in the market, was immediately put to death by the baſtinado, in the market place.

"He alſo was condemned to death, who in the army robbed another of his arms or badge

"Whoever, after having ſtrayed child, or beaſt, or effects belonging to another, did not reſtore them to the owner, if the goods, one half of the value was appropriated to the ſupport of the child, and the other half was paid to the purchaſer, that he might ſet the child at liberty. Whatever number of perſons were concerned in the crime, all of them were liable to the ſame puniſhment.

"For the puniſhment of adultery, and

and

and to the loſs of his goods was every perſon liable who ſold the poſſeſſions of another, which he only had in farm.

"Guardians who did not give a good account of the eſtates of their wards, were hanged without pardon.

"The ſame puniſhment was inflicted on ſons who ſquandered their patrimony in vices; for they ſaid it was a great crime not to ſet a higher value on the labours of their fathers.

"He who practiſed ſorcery was ſacrificed to the gods.

"Drunkenneſs in youth was a capital offence; young men were put to death by the baſtinado in priſon, and young women were ſtoned to death. In men advanced in years, although it was not made capital, it was puniſhed with ſeverity. If he was a nobleman, he was ſtripped of his office and his rank, and rendered infamous; if a plebeian, they ſhaved him (a puniſhment very ſenſibly felt by them), and demoliſhed his houſe, ſaying, that he who could voluntarily bereave himſelf of his ſenſes, was not worthy of a habitation amongſt men. This law did not forbid conviviality at nuptials, or at any other times of feſtivity; on ſuch occaſions it being lawful, in private houſes, to drink more than uſual; nor did the law affect old men of ſeventy years, who, on account of their age, were allowed to drink as much as they pleaſed; which appears repreſented in the forty-third painting of the collection made by Mendoza.

"He who told a lie to the particular prejudice of another, had a part of his lip cut off, and ſometimes his ears."

As the Abbe has endeavoured by little and little to ſilch away the character of Doctor Robertſon, we ſhall conclude our ſtrictures by ſubmitting to our readers the different accounts given by them reſpectively, of the repulſe of the Spaniards in a very deſperate attack on the City of Mexico; from which the merits of each writer as an Hiſtorian, may be tolerably well aſcertained.

"On the day fixed for the general aſſault, ſays the Abbe, Cortes marched with twenty-five horſes, with all his infantry, and more than an hundred thouſand allies. His brigantines, with more than three thouſand canoes, formed the two wings of his army on both ſides of the road. He entered the city without oppoſition, and quickly divided his army into three parts, that they might each, by three different roads, arrive at the ſame time in the ſquare of the market. The command of the firſt diviſion was given to Julian Alderete, treaſurer to the king, who was the perſon that had moſt earneſtly preſſed Cortes to undertake this expedition; and he was ordered to proceed through the principal and largeſt road with ſeventy Spaniards, ſeven horſes, and twenty thouſand allies. Of the other two roads, which led from the great road of Tlacopan to the ſquare of the market, the leaſt confined was aſſigned to the captains Andrea de Tapia, and George Alvarado, brother of P. de Alvarado, with eighty Spaniards, and upwards of ten thouſand allies; and the narroweſt and moſt difficult the general charged himſelf with, having one hundred ſoldiers, and the body of the auxiliary troops, leaving the cavalry and artillery in the entry to each road. The parties entered all at one time, and engaged courageouſly. In the beginning the Mexicans made ſome reſiſtance, but afterwards feigning cowardice, they retreated, abandoning the ditch to the Spaniards, in order that, allured by the hopes of victory, they might run themſelves into greater dangers. Some Spaniards puſhed forward to the ſtreets near to the ſquare of the market, unwarily leaving behind them a broad ditch badly filled up, and when they were moſt ardently advancing, and ſtriving who ſhould firſt enter into that ſquare, they heard the formidable ſound of the horn of the god Painalton, which was blown by the prieſts in caſes of public and preſſing neceſſity, to excite the people to arms. Immediately ſuch a multitude of Mexicans aſſembled, and poured with ſuch fury upon the Spaniards and allies, that they threw them into confuſion, and compelled them to return precipitately back towards the ditch, which was apparently filled up with faggots, and other light materials; but when they attempted to paſs, it ſunk with the weight and violence of the multitude.—Here the ſharpeſt conflict and greateſt peril of the fugitives happened; for being unable at the ſame time to defend themſelves and paſs by ſwimming, they were wounded and taken by the Mexicans. Cortes, who with the uſual diligence of a good general, had advanced to the ditch when his defeated troops arrived there, endeavoured to ſtop their flight by his cries, that their diſorder and confuſion might not increaſe the ſlaughter made of them by the enemy; but words are not capable of reſtraining the flight of a diſordered multitude, to whom fear adds wings. Pierced with vexation at the diſaſters of his people,

ple: and regardless of his own personal danger, he approached to the ditch to save all those he could. Some were got out disarmed, some wounded, and some almost drowned. He at last put them into some order to proceed towards the camp, he himself remaining behind with from twelve to twenty men to guard their rear; but they had hardly began to march, when he found himself in a narrow pass surrounded by the enemy. That day would certainly have been his last, in spite of the extraordinary bravery with which he defended himself, and with his life all hopes would have fled of the conquest of Mexico, if the Mexicans, instead of wishing to kill him, which was frequently in their power, had not eagerly strove to take him alive, to honour their gods with the sacrifice of so illustrious a victim. They had already seized him, and were leading him off for this purpose, when his people, apprised of his being a prisoner, came speedily to relieve him. Cortes owed his life and his liberty to a soldier of his guard, called Christoval de Olea, a man of infinite courage and great dexterity in arms, who, upon another occasion, had rescued him from similar danger, and upon this saved him at the risk of his own life, by cutting off with one stroke of his sword, the arm of that Mexican who had taken him. Cortes was indebted in like manner for his liberty to the prince D C. Ixtlilxochitl, and to a brave Tlascalan, named Temacatzin."

The following is Dr. Robertson's account.

"Guatimozin instantly discerned the consequence of the error which the Spaniards had committed (the neglecting to fill up the ditches in order to secure a retreat) and with admirable presence of mind prepared to take advantage of it. He commanded the troops posted in the front to slacken their efforts, in order to allure the Spaniards to push forward, while he dispatched a large body of chosen warriors through different streets, some by land and others by water, towards the great breach in the causeway which had been left open. On a signal which he gave, the priests in the great temple struck the great drum consecrated to the god of war. No sooner did the Mexicans hear its doleful, solemn sound, calculated to inspire them with contempt of death and enthusiastic ardor, than they rushed upon the enemy with frantic rage. The Spaniards unable to renew men urged on no less by vengeance fury than hope of success, began to retire at first leisurely, and with a good countenance; but as the enemy pressed on, and their own impatience to escape increased, the terror and confusion became so general, that when they arrived at the gap in the causeway, Spaniards and Tlascalans, horsemen and infantry, plunged in promiscuously; while the Mexicans rushed upon them fiercely from every side, their light canoes carrying them through shoals which the brigantines could not approach. In vain did Cortes attempt to stop and rally his flying troops; fear rendered them regardless of his intreaties or commands. Finding all his endeavours to renew the combat fruitless, his next care was to save some of those who had thrown themselves into the water; but while thus employed with more attention to their situation than his own, six Mexican captains suddenly laid hold of him, and were hurrying him off in triumph; and though two of his officers rescued him at the expence of their own lives, he received several dangerous wounds before he could break loose.—Above sixty Spaniards perished in the rout; and what rendered the disaster more afflicting, forty of these fell alive into the hands of an enemy never known to shew mercy to a captive.

"The approach of night, though it delivered the dejected Spaniards from the attacks of the enemy, ushered in what was hardly less grievous, the noise of their barbarous triumph, and of the horrid festival with which they celebrated their victory. Every quarter of the city was illuminated; the great temple shone with such peculiar splendor, that the Spaniards could plainly see the people in motion, and the priests busy in hastening the preparations for the death of the prisoners. Through the gloom they fancied that they discerned their companions by the whiteness of their skins, as they were stripped naked, and compelled to dance before the image of the God to whom they were to be offered. They heard the shrieks of those who were sacrificed, and thought they could distinguish each unhappy victim by the well-known sound of his voice. Imagination added to what they really saw or heard, and augmented its horror. The most unfeeling melted into tears of compassion, and the stoutest heart trembled at the dreadful spectacle which they beheld—" Vol. II. p. 112.

A Hiſtory of the Campaigns of 1780 and 1781, in the Southern Provinces of North America. By Lieutenant Colonel Tarleton. 4to. Cadell.

FROM the *military* reputation of the author of this diffuſe and undigeſted performance, and from the active, however unſucceſsful, ſhare he had in the inglorious Campaigns of which he has here undertaken to give "*a hiſtory*," we were led to expect much; and are ſorry to add, that though we have found little, we ſhould at this moment be better pleaſed to have found leſs.—In the facts produced by the Colonel there is neither novelty nor arrangement*, unleſs when, entering into details of *his own ſervices*, he takes an opportunity of commenting (and with no ſmall freedom he *does* comment) on thoſe of others, particularly the Lords Cornwallis and Rawdon,—the one, it is to be remembered, his commander in chief, the other, his ſuperior in command; and neither of them ſurely his inferior either in military bravery, or in military ſkill.

But if on theſe grounds we object to the Hiſtory itſelf, more reaſon have we ſtill to cenſure the *period* adopted for uſhering it into the world. There does not ſeem to be an obſervation in the work, which, admitting it to be in its utmoſt latitude *juſt*, muſt not have impreſſed the mind of the Colonel with much more force at the era when the tranſaction to which it refers happened, than it poſſibly can now.

Why, then, from the year 1781 poſtpone the publication of his Hiſtory till the year 1787? It required little trouble in the *compilation*; nor does it appear that much has been beſtowed in the *compoſition*. Inſtead of *ſix years*, we ſcruple not to affirm that *ſix weeks* might have amply ſufficed for *both*.

Of the *cauſes* of this delay, Rumour, with her many tongues, talks variouſly; and while by the generality of readers it is confeſſed, that the work, if to be publiſhed at all, ſhould have made its appearance before Lord Cornwallis—again employed in the ſervice of his country—had embarked for a clime far more diſtant than that of North America; by not a few it is roundly aſſerted, that Colonel Tarleton would never have put pen to paper on the ſubject before us, had he not been diſappointed in the expectation of *accompanying his Lordſhip upon that ſervice*.

Be this as it may, we perfectly coincide in the opinion which ſeems univerſally to prevail, that the Colonel—to whom all praiſe is certainly due as a gallant officer—has by no means acted a *manly* part † in publiſhing (ſo ſoon after his abſence, when ſo many opportunities had occurred during his preſence) inſinuations tending to undermine the profeſſional fame of a nobleman, whoſe talents and whoſe virtues will probably be remembered with admiration, when (after all the proweſs he has yet exhibited) the very name of Tarleton ſhall be no more.

*Noſologia Methodica Oculorum*, or a Treatiſe on the Diſeaſes of the Eyes; ſelected and tranſlated from the Latin of Francis Boſſier de Sauvages. By George Wallis, M. D. 8vo. Robinſons.

THE medical world is certainly under no ſmall obligation to Dr. Wallis for the preſent very judicious ſelection from, and accurate tranſlation of, the celebrated Noſology of Sauvages; and, ſo far are we from being diſpleaſed with

* The work is, in truth, little more than a compilation of the *official* letters of the Britiſh Officers both in the ſea and land ſervice, and of thoſe of the American and French Commanders;—letters, which have years ago appeared in all the public prints, both foreign and domeſtic, and which, to readers in general, are now not leſs "ſtale, flat, and unprofitable" than the contents of an old Almanack.—It is not, indeed, for every great warrior to be a great author. The *profeſſions* are totally diſtinct; nor is Col. Tarleton the only military gentleman of the preſent day who has ſullied the laurels he had acquired by his *ſword*, while attempting to acquire freſh laurels by his *pen*. The wreath of Apollo and the wreath of Mars are ſeldom found to encircle the ſame brow; and the Colonel may console himſelf with this further reflection, that it is no more poſſible for every commander to be a *Julius Cæſar*, than it is for every poet to be a *Shakſpeare*.

† Was he true, as the poet ſays, that

"a Briton's *noblaſt* crown
Is ne'er to beat an enemy *taken down*,"

how *ignoble* muſt it be to let ſly arrows at him, *when his back is turned!*

h. m.

him, even when he deviates from the ſyſtem of his author, that in ſeveral inſtances, particularly when he claſſes the diſorders of the eyes *according to their reſpective ſeats*, we think his alterations eſſential improvements

In purſuance of this arrangement, Dr. Wallis preſents us with, 1. Diſeaſes of the eye-laſhes, and eye-lids—2. Diſeaſes of the angles of the eye—3. Diſeaſes of the conjunctive membrane—4. Diſeaſes of the corneal tunic—5 Diſeaſes of the chambers of the eye—6. Diſeaſes of the uvea, and its membranes—7. Diſeaſes of the chryſtalline lens, and its capſula—8. Diſeaſes of the vitreous humour—9. Diſeaſes of the retina—10 Diſeaſes of the choroidal membrane—11. Diſeaſes of the bulb of the eye—12 Diſeaſes of the optic nerves—13 Diſeaſes of the muſcles of the eyes—14 Diſeaſes of the fat, and cellular membrane in the inferior part of the eye, and the orbit itſelf.

Of the performance before us it is no ſmall additional recommendation, that it contains opinions of other eminent medical and chirurgical profeſſors beſide Sauvages, illuſtrated with ſeveral pertinent remarks of the tranſlator himſelf: and yet the ſyſtem of Sauvages being founded on mathematical principles, we think it would have been better if to thoſe principles he had adhered more cloſely; nor ſuffered us particularly to regret his omiſſion of the ingenious problems of his author, calculated to determine the concavity and convexity of glaſſes, fitted to given degrees of ſhort and long ſightedneſs.—Upon the whole, however, as a treatiſe of practical utility to gentlemen who mean to make the diſeaſes of the eye the particular object of their ſtudy, we know not a work entitled to more praiſe than the Noſology of Sauvages, as now preſented in an abridged ſtate by Dr. Wallis.

An Account of the Effects of Swinging, employed as a Remedy in the Pulmonary Conſumption and Hectic Fever. With an Introductory Letter to Sir Joſeph Banks, Bart. Preſident of the Royal Society. By James Carmichael Smyth, M. D. F. R. S. Phyſician Extraordinary to his Majeſty. 8vo. Johnſon.

IN the pamphlet before us, Dr. Smyth makes ſeveral conciſe, but appoſite and ſcientific remarks on the different opinions that have prevailed, and that, more or leſs, prevail ſtill, concerning the ſalutary effects of *ſailing*, as a remedy in the pulmonary conſumption and hectic fever, ſo far as that remedy has any affinity with the one he wiſhes to introduce of *ſwinging* in ſuch caſes, inſtead of *ſailing**.

Certain it is, indeed, that, ever ſince the days, comparatively recent, of Dr. Gilchriſt and Dr Ruſſel†, the conjectures formed with reſpect to the true cauſe of the benefits imputed to ſea-voyages have been neceſſarily as contradictory as they have been numerous; ſome authors having aſcribed them to the ſalutary influence of the ſea-air, and that of the *ocean*; while others, not ſatisfied with the arguments adduced to ſupport this hypotheſis, have without ſcruple aſſumed them to originate from a certain ſpecific virtue communicated by the tar and rozin of the veſſel. The *pe-*

* Of the comparative advantages of ſailing and ſwinging, our author candidly gives the following opinion—"It is evident, at firſt ſight," ſays he, "that ſailing has the ſuperiority over ſwinging in this particular, that the motion is continued night and day, both when we ſleep and when we wake; and that beſide this permanency of motion, a change of climate may be obtained, and thus the patient, whilſt he is purſuing one mode of relief, may obtain another, perhaps not leſs neceſſary to him. On the other hand, it muſt be acknowledged that ſwinging has ſome advantages over ſailing. It is a remedy within the reach of every one, rich or poor. The man, who, like the oak, is tied down to the ſoil which gave him birth, may as eaſily obtain it as he who can change his ſituation at pleaſure, and becomes a citizen of any country. Neither is ſwinging attended with the riſque or inconveniences of ſea-voyages, no difficulty in procuring proper nouriſhment for the ſick, no violent vomiting to combat; nor is the patient expoſed to the noxious effects of ſea-air, nor to the winter's cold; he can ſwing in his bed-chamber, if neceſſary, although the open air is, on many accounts, to be preferred. This mode of relief alſo may be employed at any period of the diſeaſe, or in any degree of weakneſs."

† The two moſt diſtinguiſhed advocates, in modern times, for the ſalutary effects of *ſea-air*. The laſt-mentioned gentleman was alſo not leſs zealous in maintaining the ſalubrity of *ſea-water*.

quarity of the *exercise* has likewise had its partizans, as being the cause of the salutary effects in question, and to these, and sundry other opinions that have been started on the subject, may be added the notion, more predominant still, perhaps, than any of them, that the benefits experienced from sailing arise merely from the sickness and vomiting usually produced by the motion of a ship at sea.

Of these different doctrines, the one which our author has combated most strenuously, and with most success, is that of the salubrity of sea air, as particularly enforced by Dr. Gilchrist and Dr. Russell. To that doctrine he not only opposes his own experience, collected during a residence of nine summers at Margate, where he found the sea-air constantly injurious to hectic and consumptive patients, and even to persons who had a tendency to such complaints, but the experience also of Dr Knox at Scarborough, and Dr Lucas Pepys at Bristol-Hotwell, who had both observed the sea air to produce pernicious effects similar to those which himself remarked.

To these authorities Dr Smyth adds the testimony of Dr Cirillo, a physician of Milan, from which it appears that the present practice in Italy is, to remove consumptive patients to the interior parts of the country; and from these, and other facts adduced, the conclusion our author draws is, that "the opinions both of ancients and moderns, on this subject, have been rather the offspring of theory or fashion than the result of any fixed principle, or any accurate process of reasoning."

The like objection might be made of almost every other medical notion that has, in its turn, prevailed since the days of Hippocrates, and it will give us pleasure, if Dr Smyth's opinion on the medical benefits to be derived from *sailing* (proving an exception to the general remark, and answering the various salutary intentions in which I recommend it) shall be found to stand the test of time and experience, independently of either *theory* or *fashion*.

Of those benefits our author gives us no contemptible idea in the cases of fourteen hectic or consumptive patients, in the Middlesex Hospital, during the summer of the year 78, each tending to prove, that, by the motion of swimming, the frequency of the pulse is reduced, the febrile heat diminished, the expectoration promoted, and the coughing suspended or prevented.

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A Philosophical and Medical Sketch of the Natural History of the Human Body and Mind: of which is subjoined an Essay on the Difficulties of attaining Medical Knowledge, intended for the Information and Amusement of those who *are*, or *are not*, of the Medical Profession. Published for the Benefit of the General Hospital at Bath. By James Mackittrick Adair, M. D. Member of the Royal Medical Society, and Fellow of the College of Physicians at Edinburgh. 8vo. 4s. Dilly.

ON a former occasion *, our readers may remember our having hinted, that Dr Adair was not, as we ventured to expect it, "*medically* orthodox," and in the work now before us, he is frequently, we apprehend, *physically*, *metaphysically*, and even *physically mad*, heretical.

At this general remark let not the Doctor take offence. He would not himself blame us, were we to prosecute such an author capable of saying nothing but what had been said before him. Truth, he knows, is never to be ascertained by a servile adherence to *common* opinions, and, had there never been writers possessed of ideas *forcibly* their own, to this hour must all the topics of science, which it is in the intellectual powers of Man to investigate, remained in their native state of rude uncertainty.

"The proper study of mankind is Man."

On the authority of Bolingbroke, to said Pope, though not, we are of opinion, upon the very enlarged scale of philosophy adopted by the Author in his present "History of the Human Body and Mind, which, enlarged as it *appears* to be, is neither more nor less, when examined, than an illustration of—what every man feels, and what every man, free from infancy, must daily *acknowledge*, as well to feel—the various subtil engines by which *matter* operates upon *mind*, and *mind* upon *matter*.

A subject of more curiosity, or of more importance, we know not in the whole circle of philosophical and medico philosophical enquiry united. To discuss it in a satisfactory manner, however, in addition to the vivacity of *imagination* pos-

* See Vol IX. p. 104, where a short account is given of the author's last work, "Medical Cautions for the Consideration of Invalids."—Of this work, we are happy to see before us a *second edition*, not merely, however, because, as announced, it is "*corrected* and much enlarged," but because, like the present volume, it is published, for the benefit of one of the

feſſed by Dr. Adair, a *profundity of research*, and an extent of *obſervation* are required; which, if not beyond his reach, ſeem too often, in the publication before us, to have been beneath his notice.—— To pleaſe the *ladies*, and the *gentlemen*, who, *lady-like*, read but for *amuſement*, and merely *pour paſſer le temps*—theſe ſeem to be the ſole objects of the pages now under conſideration; nor is the Doctor harſhly to be cenſured for thus ſkimming over the ſurface of a ſubject, which, *treated as it ought to be*, would certainly have few charms to thoſe *faſhionable* readers, whom alone he ſeems ambitious to pleaſe.

The work is dedicated to Lord Kinnaird, to whoſe "taſte for literature, and love of ſcience," the author pays a very juſt compliment; and to whom he alſo expreſſes his acknowledgments for having not only honoured the M.S. with his approbation, but even condeſcended to ſuggeſt hints for its improvement.

"Great events proceed from little cauſes;" and here, of the truth of the remark we have a ſtriking illuſtration. If in his *Eſſay on Regimen* (the chief article of the "Medical Cautions" in which we preſumed to doubt the *ſoundneſs* of our author's doctrines) he had, as by himſelf acknowledged, been "more *intelligible*;" or, as acknowledged by him alſo, been more *clear* and *explicit* in "the medical reaſoning," the preſent Natural Hiſtory of the Human Body and Mind would never, in all probability, have been called into exiſtence.

But at this imperfection there is little cauſe to wonder, when we conſider that even Dr. Arbuthnot, who, as our author *modeſtly* adds, "wrote upon regimen like himſelf, for general uſe," and, like himſelf, was "obliged to enter [illegible] into a ſeries of medical reaſoning," was alſo (ſtill obſerve, reader, like Dr. Adair himſelf) reduced to the neceſſity of telling the world, "in his *ſecond* edition, that his readers complained, *he was not always intelligible.*"

Dr. Arbuthnot, it ſeems, "*did not*," and Dr. Adair, we apprehend, *cannot* remove the objection. Be this as it may, when an author attempts to juſtify his being "not *always* intelligible," he ought to conſider that he reduces himſelf to this predicament, either that *he*, though unguided with the power of expreſſing himſelf ſo as to be *underſtood*, is a man of *comprehenſibly wiſe*, or that his readers —*proh! pudor!*—his readers are a ſet of beings *incomprehenſively ſtupid*.

With all the ſophiſtry of all the ſchools upon earth, whether phyſical or metaphyſical, this inference is undeniable, and in whatever degree it may touch the ſkirts of our author's *literary mantle*, himſelf, and not us, he has to blame.

Of the *affected* familiarity of his reaſoning in the preſent work, (which, from what the author has acknowledged, the reader will perceive to be little more than a tricate *diffuſively* explanatory of his former one) it would be unjuſt to complain. As already intimated, it conſiſts, we will not ſay wholly, but in a very great meaſure, of arguments and elucidations of that *fine-ſpun, gaudy* texture to which few ladies will object, while the important buſineſs of the *toilet* is in agitation; and with which there are few gentlemen alſo who will not be pleaſed, while the operations, not leſs important, of the *friſeur* are going forward.

*(To be continued.)*

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The London Medical Journal for the Year 1787, Part the Second. 8vo. Johnſon

THE great number of original facts and obſervations with which the Medical Faculty continue to be furniſhed through the channel of this work, add daily to its utility and importance. The Part now before us contains no leſs than Fourteen papers, none of which have before ſeen the light. We ſhall as uſual mention them in the order in which they ſtand.

1. An Account of the Means employed on board his Majeſty's Sloop Weazel, to preſerve the Health of the Crew, during a Voyage to Africa and the Weſt-Indies; with a Reply to ſome Remarks lately publiſhed by M. Chauffier, Surgeon at Dijon. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, by Mr. Leonard Gilleſpie, Surgeon in the Navy, and late Aſſiſtant Surgeon to his Majeſty's Naval Hoſpital at St. Lucia.

On rainy days, when the ſhip was at ſea, [illegible] was found neceſſary on rainy days to [illegible] each ſeaman, on coming upon deck for his five hours watch, was ordered to ſtrip to his trowſers, in order to preſerve his ſhirt &c. dry, to put on when he ſhould come off deck; he had then a doſe of bark, i[illegible] wine, adminiſtered to him, and the ſame was repeated when he was relieved; he then dipped himſelf in a tub of ſea-water, rubbed himſelf dry, put on his *dry* cloathes and went below.—The precaution of waſhing with ſea-water, after having been expoſed to the heavy rains of hot climates, is founded—Mr. Gilleſpie obſerves—on the experience of the inhabitants of thoſe countries, who dread, it ſeems, very much the ill effects of rain-water externally applied, and have learnt to obviate them by immerſion in ſalt-water.

When the ſhip was at anchor, and

the people, by ſending them in boats, by turns ſalutary diſcipline was obſerved. Wine was ſerved in lieu of ſpirits, as long as the ſtock laſted. The greateſt care was uſed to preſerve the births clean and well ventilated, ſcraping, waſhing with vinegar, and correcting the humidity between decks by means of fires, were practiſed. A ſick birth was formed under the forecaſtle, and care was taken to keep the ſick ſeparated from thoſe in health.

Such are the outline of the means employed, and by theſe laudable exertions, it ſeems that the Weazel, with a complement of one hundred and twenty ſeven men, ſailed from England to the coaſt of Africa, and from thence to the Weſt-Indies, with the loſs of only one man, and at her arrival at Antigua, had not a ſingle man on her ſick liſt. As a contraſt to this, the author mentions the ſickneſs of another ſhip, the Minerva, on the ſame ſtation, in which the ſame ſalutary precautions were not obſerved.

2. An Account of the Succeſs with which the Method of uniting Part by the firſt Intention, has been adopted, in the radical Cure of the Hydrocele. Communicated in a Letter to Dr Simmons, by Mr. Thomas Tomlinſon, Surgeon to the General Hoſpital at Birmingham.

The utility of the practice here recommended, ſeems to be ſufficiently eſtabliſhed by the facts related in this paper.

3. A Caſe of Mortification of the Leg. By Mr Joſeph Bromfield, Surgeon, at Alceſter, in Warwickſhire. Communicated in a Letter to Mr Henry Cline, Surgeon of St. Thomas's Hoſpital, and Reader of Anatomy, in London, and by him to Dr. Simmons.

In this caſe Nature was the Surgeon; and the circumſtance is truly remarkable. A mortification extended, in the ſpace of three weeks, from the great toe to within four inches of the patient's knee, where it ſtopt; and in ten days more a complete ſeparation took place, the bones of the leg coming away entire, leaving a large cavity, which gradually filled up, forming as good a ſtump as when amputation is performed in the uſual place below the knee.

4. Supplement to the Account of Mr. Hunter's Method of performing the Operation for the Popliteal Aneuriſm, inſerted in the ſeventh Volume of the London Medical Journal. Communicated in a ſecond Letter to Dr Simmons, by Mr Everard Home, Surgeon, F R S.

This paper forms a valuable addition to the former account, but it cannot well be underſtood without the engraving that accompanies it.

5. An Account of the good Effects of Mercury in a Diſeaſe apparently of the Lymphatic Syſtem, attended with nervous Symptoms. Communicated in a Letter to Dr Simmons, by Mr John Covey, Apothecary, at Baſingſtoke, in Hampſhire.

This caſe is curious, but it would be difficult to deſcribe it ſatisfactorily in an abſtract.

6. A Letter to Dr Simmons, F R. S. from Mr James Lucas, one of the Surgeons of the General Infirmary at Leeds.

This letter is explanatory of a former paper by the ſame author, on amputation.

7. Some Remarks on the ſuppoſed Influence of the Moon in Fevers. Communicated in a Letter to Dr Simmons, by James Lind, M D F R S Phyſician at Windſor, and Fellow of the Royal College of Phyſicians at Edinburgh.

As the doctrine of the ſuppoſed influence of the moon in diſeaſes, has been ſo well received, in England as a good ſcheme for the attention of phyſicians and philoſophers, we ſhall here inſert the whole of Dr Lind's letter on this ſubject.

"I ſee by the letter of Dr Jackſon, Phyſician at Stockton, publiſhed in the firſt part of the London Medical Journal for the preſent year, that there are others, beſides the inhabitants of the lower part of Bengal, Dr Balfour, &c. and myſelf, who have attributed the frequent attacks and returns of remittent and intermittent fevers, which happen in tropical countries about the times of the new and full moon, to the immediate influence of the moon.

"I confeſs I was once of this opinion, as you may ſee by my Inaugural Diſſertation on the Marſh Fever, which raged at Bengal in 1762; but of this immediate influence I have, upon more mature conſideration, long-ſince doubted, and think that it ought rather to be imputed to the noxious vapours ariſing from the ſwamps, produced by the high tides which happen at the time of the full and change of the moon, and, overflowing a great part of the country, leave it in a marſhy ſtate at low water, thereby occaſioning the frequent attacks and relapſes that occur at thoſe periods. This I am induced to believe to be the ſole cauſe: firſt, becauſe this lunar influence entirely ceaſes when the patient is removed but a few miles from the ſwamps that are left uncovered by the tide at low water; ſecondly, becauſe intermittent fevers are not obſerved to follow lunar periods in many places within the tropics, even at Canton, (where there is a large river and great tides) by reaſon of the induſtrious Chineſe

nels keeping the river within its bounds. Intermittents there only follow the ſtate of the weather, as it renders the country and rice grounds more or leſs marſhy, or as the winds blow over dry country, or rice grounds that are covered with mud and ſlime; therefore, what is called a lunar influence in the [illegible] gine, be no where found, but where [illegible] ting and intermitting fevers are occaſioned from muddy ſhores left by the ebbing of the tide.

*(To be Continued.)*

## LETTERS of the Late Mr. STERNE. *(Continued from Page 51.)*

### LETTER XIII.

*To* ——— ———, Eſq.

I UNDERSTAND, from Mr. Phipps *, that you are abſolutely engaged to paſs the ſummer, or rather the autumn, with him at Mulgrave-hall; ſo that I now conſider a previous viſit to me as a matter on which I may depend, and to which, believe me, I look with real ſatisfaction.—We will while away a month or ſix weeks at my vicarage, in a manner which, I truſt, will not be unpleaſing or unprofitable to you.

However, in ſaying this, or rather writing it, I addreſs myſelf to the excellence of your heart, which I cannot too much admire, and that cultivated underſtanding, of which I have the greateſt hopes. I know the pleaſures you will quit, and the ſocieties you muſt ſacrifice, to come and paſs any part of the ſummer with me: but at the ſame time, I do not doubt of your viſit,—and that a ſudden *tête-à-tête* has its charms for you.

I remember a circumſtance, which I ſhall never think of without the utmoſt pride in myſelf, and the moſt ſincere affection for you; —but, beſide that it flattered me in the higheſt degree, it proved that you poſſeſſed a ſource of ſentiment, which, whatever may befall you in life, muſt preſerve you in honour and happineſs. With ſuch a delicious quality, misfortune will never be able to bear you down; nor with folly, paſſion, or even vice, though they may for a time obſcure or leſſen the excellence of your character, poſſeſs the power of deſtroying it.

I allude to a little touch of ſentiment that eſcaped you laſt winter, which, though I have mentioned it, with every poſſible eulogium, to others, again and again, I have never before hinted it even to you. The moment, however, is now come, when my ſpirit urges me to ſpeak of it, and I do it with thoſe diſpoſitions which are congenial to the ſubject, and, I truſt, natural to myſelf.

You cannot abſolutely have forgotten an evening viſit which you paid me laſt January, in Bond-ſtreet, when I was ill in bed; nor ought it to eſcape your occaſional reflection, that you ſat by my bed-ſide the whole night, performing every act of the moſt friendly and pious attention. I then thought that the ſcare-crow Death was at my heels; nay, I thought the villain had got me by the throat, and I told you as much. However, it pleaſed Heaven that I ſhould not be ſnatched from the world at that moment; though I ſpoke my own honeſt opinion, when I vaticinated my deſtiny by expreſſing little hopes of getting to the winter's end.—I believe, my dear friend, ſaid I, that I ſhall ſoon be off. I hope not, you replied, with a ſqueeze of my hand, and a ſigh of your heart, which went to the very bottom of mine;—but, you were pleaſed to add, leſt that ſhould be the caſe, I hope you will do me the favour to let me be always with you, that I may have every atom of advantage and comfort your ſociety will afford me, while Heaven permits it to laſt.

I ſpoke no reply, for I could not, but my heart made one then, and will continue to do ſo, till it is become *a clod of the valley*.

Hence it is that I do not doubt but you will quit the ring of pleaſure without regret, and come and ſit with me beneath my honey-ſuckle, which is now flaunting like a Ranelagh beauty, and accompany me in paying my nuns their peaſive evening viſit. We can go to veſpers with them, and return home to our curds and cream with more delicious ſentiments, than all the pleaſures of the world and the beauties thereof, in their vaineſt moments, will pretend to afford!

I am buſy about another couple of volumes to amuſe, and, as I hope, to inſtruct a gooſy and a ſplenetic world; in which I ſolemnly declare I have no ambition to remain, but for the love I bear to ſuch friends as you; and perhaps the vanity, which I am not enough not to call an idle one, of adding a few more leaves to the wreath which I have been able to weave for my own little glory.

Come then, and let me read the pages to you as they fall from my pen; and be a *Mentor* to *Triſtram*, as you have been to *Yorick*.—At all events, I am ſure you can not come to York without coming to me; and I ſhall triumph completely over Lady ——— ——— if I draw you for a month from the bright centre to which you are ſo naturally attracted. So God bleſs you, and believe me, with affectionate ſincerity, to be Yours, L. STERNE.

### LETTER XIV.

I MEAN, my dear friend, that this epiſtle ſhould meet you, and greet you, a day or two at leaſt, before you leave town; and I with it, from that ſpirit of miſerable ſelf-intereſt, which you know governs and directs me in all I do.—But leſt you ſhould not like this reaſon, I will give you another, and which may be nearer the truth; at leaſt I hope ſo.

* The Late Lord Mulgrave.

I want

I want very much to know whether B— has arranged the matter with *Foley* the banker, at Paris, about Mrs Sterne's remittance, as I ordered him. You must know that I suspect he has been dilatory, not from dishonesty, for I believe him to be as honest a poor creature as ever was vamped into the form he wears, but, perhaps, his exchequer might not be in a convenient state to answer my orders; and if so, I only beg to be informed of the truth, which as he does not answer my letters, he appears to be afraid to tell.

I have received a letter from Toulouse which does not comfort my spirits, and I have reason to apprehend from thence, that there is some neglect at the fountain-head of my treasury, which I must beg you to enquire into, and, if you see occasion, to correct, in order that the little rill of ways and means may not be interrupted between London and Languedoc, that is, between me and Mrs. Sterne, and my poor dear Lyon.

They write me word that they have drawn upon Foley, a I desired, who tell them he has no effects to answer the bill, but that, if they are in distress, he will accommodate them for my sake. This is very kind and civil dealing, and I am rather proud of it,—but, in the mean time, there is an uncertainty which is very unpleasant—I mean to the poor women, who are at such a distance, that a great deal of anxious suspence must be suffered before the mistake can be rectified.

Besides, ———, these things breed worry and questions, as well as suspicions, I tell you.—My dear L has contented herself with a gentle complaint or two, but her letter does not run so much in the strain of reproaches. Now the truth is, that I deserve neither the one nor the other,—and had managed the matter for the supply of their wants, and the ridding myself of all future anxiety in the business, in as plain a manner as my hand-writing and spirit of calculation could make it. However, it has abated the ardour of my knight-errantry for the present, and thrown more than a sickly thought or two on my imagination.

I am prodigal of words, my dear friend, in a matter wherein a mere hint or nod or wink would be necessary for you to exert your self. So do me the honour to see that it is absolutely done without a moment's delay, and if B——— should hesitate the tythe of an instant,—do that for me, my friend, which I would do for you on a similar occasion. So God bless you. My heart will not suffer me to offer you an apology, because I know it will be ungracious to you. Once more farewel! Yours, L. STERNE.

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## LETTER XV.

To —— —— Esq.

YOU have hit me, fancy most wonderfully in the account you have given me of Lady — —. The *Juno* character not only prevails, but absolutely predominates.—The *Minerva* qualities are all secondary;—and, as to any *Cyprian* dispositions, I know nothing about them.

She certainly possesses a very good understanding, and is not without attainments; but both the one and the other derive all their consequence from her manners. She has somewhat of an imperious disposition, which would be either silently despised by some, or violently opposed by others, if they did not give a grace to it, that annihilates any unpleasant sensation that might attempt to rise in the breast of any bye-stander; or, which is better, bye-sitter, but this is not all, for it calls forth also, that kind of respectful submission, which does not lessen us in our own opinion for having practised it.

I never in my life felt the merit of exterior decoration so much as in my conversations and communications with this Lady; and I really do not know any position in the present sphere of fashion where a young man might learn so much as in her drawing-room, or, without meaning any invidious equivoque, her dressing room.—It is really no common satisfaction to me to reflect that my youngest niece is out of such an instructress.

There is a time and circumstance of life, and that period and circumstance are now yours, when nothing but the early lessons and tender friendships of an accomplished woman are wanting to render a character complete—and without saying a word more than I think on the business, I cannot but express my satisfaction that you are in such hands, as will probably produce the very effect when so sincere a friend as myself could wish and desire.

It has ever been a maxim with me, since I knew any thing of the world, that we are all of us much in want of a school-mistress at the finish, as we do at the commencement of our education.—And as you are so fortunate as to have Lady —— —— to teach you the *horn-book* of high life, you will find [illegible] to spell it and put it together, so as to become the charm of all society;—and you [illegible] love, what I so much wish you to love,—the attention to one and the neglect of the many, which, though there may be something amiable in the principle, is not adapted to the general intercourse of life.

Lady M— F— might forward the business,—and Lady C—, I am sure, is ready to do it; so that in such a soil,—in such a season, and with such cultivation—what has not partial friendship a right to expect? And now, what can I do better than leave you in such good and excellent company; and desire you, in return, to present my respectful compliments to them all,—and to receive yourself the most cordial regard

Of your very sincere and affectionate

L. STERNE.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

*Leeds, August* [illegible]

THE following narrative of a very extraordinary and providential escape will probably afford some entertainment to your readers, and therefore I offer it to you for insertion. The pamphlet from which it is taken was written and published about the year 1711; and, in my opinion at least, deserves to be preserved from oblivion. I am your humble servant,

FIDELIO.

NARRATIVE of the SUFFERINGS, PRESERVATION, and DELIVERANCE of Captain JOHN DEAN and Company; in the NOTTINGHAM Galley of LONDON, cast away in BOON-ISLAND, near NEW-ENGLAND, DECEMBER 11, 1710.

THE Nottingham Galley, of and from London, 120 tons, 10 guns, and 14 men, John Dean commander, having taken in cordage in England, and butter and cheese, &c. in Ireland, sailed for Boston in New-England, the 25th of September 1710. But meeting with contrary winds and bad weather, it was the beginning of December when first we made land to the eastward of Piscataqua, and haling southwardly for the Massachusets-bay, under a hard gale of wind at north-east, accompanied with rain, hail and snow, having no observation for ten or twelve days, we on the eleventh handed all our sails, except our fore-sail, and main-top-sail double-reeft, ordering one hand forward to look out. Between eight and nine, going forward myself, I saw the breakers a-head, whereupon I called out to put the helm hard a-starboard; but ere the ship could wear, we struck upon the east-end of the rock called Boon Island, four leagues to the eastward of Piscataqua.

The second or third sea heaved the ship along-side of it, running likewise so very high and the ship labouring so excessively, that we were not able to stand upon deck; and, notwithstanding it was not above thirty or forty yards, yet the weather was so thick and dark we could not see the rock, so that we were justly thrown into a consternation, at the sad prospect of immediately perishing in the sea. I presently called down all hands to the cabin, where we continued a few minutes, earnestly supplicating mercy: but knowing prayers without endeavours are vain, I ordered all up again to cut the masts by the board; but several sunk so under racks of conscience that they were not able to stir: however, we upon deck cut the weathermost shrouds, and the ship heeling towards the rock, the force of the sea soon broke the masts, so that they fell right towards the shore.

One of the men went out on the bolt-sprit, and returning, told me, he saw something black a-head, and would adventure to get on shore, accompanied with any other person; upon which I desired some of the best swimmers (my mate and one more) to go with him, and if they recovered the rock, to give notice by their calls, and direct us to the most secure place. Remembering some money and papers that might be of use, also ammunition, brandy, &c. I next went down and opened the place in which they were; but the ship bulging, her decks opening, her back broke and beams giving way, so that the stern [illegible] almost under water, I was obliged to [illegible] forward to prevent immediate perishing, and having heard nothing of the men gone before, concluded them lost; yet notwithstanding, I was under a necessity to make the same venture upon the fore-mast, moving gradually forward betwixt every sea, till at last quitting it, I cast myself with all the strength I had towards the rock, and it being dead low water and the rock exceeding slippery, I could get no hold, but tore my fingers, hands, and arms, in the most lamentable manner, every wash of the sea fetching me off again, so that it was with the utmost peril and difficulty that I got safe on shore at last; the rest of the men running the same hazard, yet through mercy we all escaped with our lives.

After endeavouring to discharge the salt-water, and creeping a little way up the rock, I heard the three men mentioned before, and by ten all met together; where with joyful hearts we returned humble thanks to Providence for our deliverance from so imminent a danger. We then endeavoured to gain shelter to the leeward of the rock, but found it so small and inconsiderable, that it would afford none (being but about an hundred yards long, and fifty broad); and so very craggy, that we could not walk to keep ourselves warm, the weather still continuing extreme cold, with snow and rain.

As soon as day-light appeared, I went towards the place where we came on shore, not questioning but we should meet with provisions enough from the wreck for our support, but found only some pieces of the mast and yards, amongst some old junk and cables entangled together, which the anchors that prevented from being carried away, and keep moving about the rock at some distance. Part of the ship's stores, with some pieces of plank and timber, old sails, canvas, &c. drove on shore, but nothing to eat, except some small pieces of cheese we picked up from among the rock-weed, in the whole to the quantity of three small cheeses.

We used our utmost endeavour to get fire having a steel and flint with us, also by a drill with a very swift motion; but having nothing

but what had been long water-ſoaked, we could not effect it.

At night we ſtowed one upon another, under our canvas, in the beſt manner poſſible, to keep each other warm; and the next day, the weather a little clearing and beginning to faſt, I went out, and ſeeing the main-land, knew where we were, therefore encouraged my men with hopes of being diſcovered by fiſhing-ſhallops, &c. requiring them to go about, and fetch up what planks they could get, as alſo carpenter tools and ſtores, &c. in order to build a tent and a boat. The cook then complaining he was almoſt ſtarved, and his countenance diſcovering his illneſs, I ordered him to remain with two or three more the froſt had ſeized. About noon the men acquainted me that he was dead, ſo laid him in a convenient place for the ſea to carry him away; none mentioning eating of him, though ſeveral with myſelf afterwards acknowledged they had thoughts of it.

After we had been there two or three days, the froſt being very ſevere, and the weather extreme cold, it ſeized moſt of our hands and feet to ſuch a degree, as to take away the ſenſe of feeling, and renders them almoſt uſeleſs, ſo benumbing and diſcolouring them as gave us juſt reaſon to fear mortifications — We pulled off our ſhoes, and cut off our boots, but in getting off our ſtockings, many whoſe legs were bliſtered, pulled off ſkin and all, and ſome the nails of their toes; we wrapt up our legs and feet as warm as we could in oakum and canvas.

We now began to build our tent in a triangular form, each angle about eight foot, covered with what ſails and old canvas came on ſhore, having juſt room for all to lie with each on one ſide, ſo that none could turn except all turned, which was about every two hours upon notice given. We alſo fixed a ſtaff to the top of our tent, upon which (as often as weather would permit) we hoiſted a piece of cloth in the form of a flag, in order to diſcover ourſelves to any veſſels that might come near.

* * *

We began now to build our boat of plank and timber belonging to the wreck, our tools the blade of a cutlaſs (made into a ſaw with our knife), a hammer and caulking mallet. Some nails we found in the cheſts of the wreck, others we got from the ſheathing. We laid three plank flat for the bottom, and two up each ſide nailed to them, and let into the bottom timbers with wooden pegs at each end, into one breach of new Iſland duck ran a ſeam, to keep out the ſpray of the ſea. We caulked the ſeams with oakum drawn from the duck, and in other places laid upon them ſlips of long pieces of canvas, which were ſecured in the beſt manner poſſible. We found two ſmall ſhear-head and ſtern-timber, which proved of use. We fixed a ſhort maſt and ſquare ſail, with ſeven paddles to row, and another longer to ſteer; but our carpenter, who now ſhould have been of moſt uſe to us, was (by reaſon of illneſs), ſcarce able to afford us either aſſiſtance or advice, and all the reſt were ſo benumbed and feeble as not able to ſtir, except myſelf and two more, alſo the weather ſo extreme cold, that we could ſeldom ſtay out of the tent above two hours in the day, and ſome days do nothing at all.

When we had been there about a week without any manner of proviſions, except the cheeſe before-mentioned and ſome beef-bones, which we eat, (firſt beating them to pieces), we ſaw three boats about five leagues from us, which may be eaſily imagined rejoiced us not a little, believing our deliverance was now come. I made all creep out of the tent, and halloo together (ſo well as our ſtrength would allow), making alſo all the ſignals we could; but alas, all in vain! they neither hearing nor otherwiſe diſcovering us: however, we received no ſmall encouragement from the ſight of them, they coming from ſouth-weſt and the wind at north-eaſt when we were caſt away, gave us reaſon to conclude our diſtreſs might be known, by the wreck driving on ſhore, and to preſume they were come out in ſearch of us, and that they would duly do ſo when the weather would permit. Thus we flattered ourſelves in hopes of deliverance, though in vain.

Juſt before we had finiſhed our boat, Providence ſo ordered it, that the carpenter's ax was caſt on the rock to us, whereby we were enabled to complete our work; but then we had ſcarce ſtrength enough to get her into the water.

About the 21ſt (December) the boat juſt perfected, a fine day, and the water ſmoother than I had ever yet ſeen it ſince we came there, we conſulted who ſhould attempt getting her off ſhore. I offered myſelf as one to adventure, which they agreed to, becauſe I was the ſtrongeſt, and therefore fitteſt to undergo the extremities we might be reduced to. My mate alſo offering himſelf, and deſiring to accompany me, I was allowed him with my brother, and four more. So committing our enterprize to Divine Providence, all that were able came out, and with much difficulty we got our poor patched-up boat to the water-ſide. The ſurf running very high, we were obliged to wade very deep to launch her, which being done, and myſelf and one more got into her, the ſwell of the ſea heaved her along ſhore, and overſet her upon us, (whereby we again narrowly eſcaped drowning) and ſtrived our poor boat all to pieces, totally diſappointing our enterprize, and deſtroying all our hopes at once.

And what ſtill heightened our afflictions, and ſerved to aggravate our miſerable

proſpect

prospects, and render our deliverance less practicable, we left with our boat both our ax and hammer, which would have been of great use to us, if we should hereafter attempt to build a raft; yet had we reason to admire the goodness of God, in over-ruling our disappointment, for our safety, for that afternoon, the wind springing up it blew very hard, so that had we been at sea in that condition of a boat, in all probability we must have perished, and the rest left behind had no better fate, because unable to help themselves.

We were now reduced to the most deplorable and melancholy circumstance imaginable, almost every man but myself weak to an extremity, and near starved with hunger and cold; their hands and feet frozen and mortified, with large and deep ulcers in their legs (the very smell offensive to those of us who could creep into the air), and nothing to dress them with, but a piece of linnen that was cast on shore. No fire, and the weather extremely cold, our small stock of cheese spent, and nothing to support our feeble bodies but rock-weed and a few muscles, scarce and difficult to get (at most, not above two or three for each man a day), so that we had our miserable bodies perishing, and our poor disconsolate spirits overpowered, with the deplorable prospect of starving, without any appearance of relief besides, to heighten (if possible) the aggravation, we had reason to apprehend, lest the approaching springtide (if accompanied with high winds) should totally overflow us. How dismal such a circumstance must be, it is impossible to express, the pinching cold and hunger, extremity of weakness and pain, racks and horror of conscience (to many) and foresight of certain and painful (but lingering) death, without any (even the most remote) views of deliverance. How heightened, how aggravated! is such misery! and yet, alas, such was our deplorable case, insomuch that the greater part of our company were ready to die with horror and despair, without the least hopes of escaping.

For my own part, I did my utmost to encourage myself, and exhort the rest to trust in God, and patiently wait for his salvation; and Providence, a little to alleviate our distress, and encourage our faith, directed my mate to strike down a sea-gull, which he joyfully brought to me, and I equally divided every one a proportion; and (tho' raw, and scarce every one a mouthful) yet we received and eat it thankfully.

The best method of safety we could possibly propose, was, the fixing a raft that might carry two men; which was mightily urged by one of our men, a Swede, a stout brave fellow, but had since our distress lost both his feet by the frost, he frequently importuned me to attempt our deliverance in that way, offering himself to accompany me, or if I refused him, to go alone. After mature thoughts and consideration, we resolved upon a raft, but found abundance of labour and difficulty in clearing the fore-yard (of which it was chiefly to be made) from the junk, by reason our working hands were so few and weak.

That done, we split the yard, and with the two parts made side-pieces, fixing others, and adding some of the lightest plank we could get, first spiking and afterwards lashing them firm in breadth. Our foot we likewise fixed a mast, and of two hammocks that were drove on shore we made a sail, with a paddle for each man, and a spare one in case of necessity. This difficulty thus surmounted and brought to a period, he would frequently ask me whether I designed to accompany him, giving me also to understand that if I declined, there was another ready to embrace the offer.

About this time we saw a sail come out of Pitcarquan-bay, about seven leagues to the westward. We again made all the signal we could, but the wind being at N. W. and the ship standing to the Eastward, was presently out of sight, without ever coming near us, which proved a very great mortification to our hopes, but the next day being moderate, and in the afternoon a small breeze right on shore, also the raft wholly finished, the two men were very solicitous to launch it, and the mate as strenuously opposed it, on account it was so late (being two in the afternoon); but they urging the light night, begged of me to have it done; to which at last I agreed first committing the enterprize to God's blessing. They both got upon it, and the swell rolling very high, soon overset them, as it did our boat. The Swede not minding it swam on shore, but the other (being no swimmer) continued some time under water; and as soon as he appeared, I caught hold of him and saved him; but he was so discouraged, that he was afraid to make a second attempt.

I desired the Swede to watch more favourable opportunity, but he continuing resolute, begged of me to go with him, or help him to turn the raft, and he would go himself alone.

In this time another man came down and offer'd to adventure; so getting upon the raft I launched them off, they desiring us to go to prayers, also to watch what became of them. I did so, and by sun-set judged them half way to the main, and that they might reach the shore by two in the morning; but I suppose they fell in with some breakers, or the violence of the sea overset them, and they perished; for two days after, the raft

was found on shore, and one man dead about a mile from it, with a paddle fastened to his wrist; but the Swede, who was so very forward to adventure, was never heard of more.

We upon the desert island not knowing what had befallen them, waited daily for deliverance; and our expectations were the more heightened by a smoke we saw in the woods, two days after (the signal appointed if they arrived safe); which continuing every day, and being willing to believe it made on our account, though we saw no appearance of any thing towards our relief, yet we supposed the delay was occasioned by their not being able to procure a vessel so soon as we desired; and this hope, under God, served to bear up our spirits and support us much.

But still our great want was provisions, having nothing to eat but rockweed and a very few muscles; and the spring tide being (thank God) safely over, we could scarce get any at all. I have gone myself (no other person being able) several days at low water, and could get no more than two or three apiece, and have frequently been in danger of losing my hands and arms by putting them so often in the water, which when got, my stomach refused, and rather chose rockweed.

At our first coming we saw several seals upon the rock, and supposing they might harbour there in the night, I walked round it all night, but could never get any thing: we also saw a great many fowls, but they perceiving us daily there, would never come on the rock to lodge, so that we caught none.

This disappointment was very grievous, and still served to aggravate our misery, but it was more especially afflicting to a brother I had with me, and two young gentlemen, who had never (either of them) been at sea, or endured any severities before; but were now reduced to the last extremities, having no assistance but what they received from me.

Part of a green hide being thrown up by the sea, I listened to a piece of the main-yard; the men importuned me to bring it to the tent, which being done we roasted it small and swallowed it down.

About this time, I set the men to open junk, and with the rope-yarn (when the weather would permit) I thatched the tent in the best manner my strength would allow, that it might the better shelter us from extremities of weather, and supported it so much forther as to turn two or three foot from, and preserve us from the cold piercing winds, which were always very tempestuous.

About the latter end of this month (viz. December) our carpenter (a fat man, and naturally of a dull, heavy, phlegmatick constitution and disposition, aged about forty-seven), who from our first coming on shore had been always very ill, and left the use of his feet, complained of an excessive pain in his back, and fullness in his neck, being likewise almost choaked with phlegm (for want of strength to discharge it), so that to our apprehension he drew near his end. We prayed over him, and used our utmost endeavours to be serviceable to him in his last moments; he shewed himself sensible though speechless, and that night died. We suffered the body to remain with us till morning, when I desired those who were best able to remove it; creeping out myself, to see if Providence had yet sent us any thing to satisfy our extremely craving appetites: before noon returning, and not seeing the dead body without, I asked why they had not removed it? and received for answer they were not all of them able. Whereupon fastening a rope to the body, I gave the utmost of my assistance, and with some difficulty we got it out of the tent. But the fatigue and consideration of our misery together so overcame my spirits, that being ready to faint I crept into the tent, and was no sooner got in there, but (as the highest addition of trouble) the men began to request of me the dead body to eat, the better to support their lives.

This, of all I had met with, was the most grievous and shocking to me, to see myself and company, who came hither laded with provisions but three weeks before, now reduced to such a deplorable circumstance, as to have two of us absolutely starved to death, other two we knew not what were become of, and the rest of us at the last extremity, and (though still living, yet) requiring to eat the dead for support.

After abundance of mature thought and consultation about the lawfulness or unlawfulness on the one hand, and absolute necessity on the other; judgment, conscience, &c. were obliged to submit to the more prevailing arguments of our craving appetites; so that at last we determined to satisfy our hunger, and support our tormented bodies with the carcase in question, in it ordering his skin, head, hands, feet, and bowels to be buried in the sea, and the body to be quartered for convenience of drying and carriage, to which I again received for answer, that they were not all of them able, but entreated I would perform it for them: a task very grievous, and not readily complied with; but their miserable prayers and entreaties at last prevailed, and by night I had performed my labour.

I then cut part of the flesh into thin slices, and washing it in salt-water, brought it to the tent, and obliged the men to eat rockweed along with it, to serve instead of bread.

My mate and two others refused to eat any that night, but next morning complied, and

and earneſtly deſired to partake with the reſt.

I found there all ſort in abundance, and with the utmoſt greedineſs, ſo that I was conſtrained to carry the quarters farther from the tent, (quite out of their reach) leſt they ſhould prejudice themſelves by overmuch eating, as alſo expend our proviſion too ſoon.

I alſo limited each man to an equal proportion, that none might quarrel, or entertain hard thoughts of myſelf, or one another, and I was the more obliged to this method, becauſe I found (in a few days) their very natural diſpoſitions changed, and that affectionate, peaceable temper they had all along hitherto diſcovered, loſt their eyes ſtaring and looking wild, their countenances fierce and barbarous, and inſtead of obeying my commands (as they had ſo very readily and gladly done before) I found all I could ſay (even prayers and entreaties) vain and fruitleſs, nothing now being to be heard but brutiſh quarrel, with horrid oaths and execrations, inſtead of that quiet, ſubmiſſive, ſpirit of prayer and ſupplication we had before enjoyed.

This, together with the diſmal proſpect of future want, cauſed me to be more inſiſtent with even the reſt of the body, leſt any of them ſhould ſecretly get to it, and this being ſpent we be forced to feed upon the living, which we muſt certainly have done, had we ſtaid a few days longer.

But now the goodneſs of God began to appear, and make proviſion for our deliverance, by putting it into the thoughts of people on ſhore, where I had ſown, to come out in ſearch of us which they did the 2d of January, in the morning.

Juſt as I was creeping out of the tent, I ſaw a ſhallop half way from ſhore, ſtanding directly towards us, which may be eaſily imagined was life from the dead. How great our joys and ſatisfactions were, at the proſpect of ſo ſpeedy and unexpected deliverance, no tongue is able to expreſs, nor thoughts to conceive!

Our good and welcome friends came to an anchor to the South weſt, at about 100 yards diſtance (the ſwell not ſuffering them to come nearer), but their anchor coming home, obliged them to ſtand off till about noon, waiting for another water upon the flood. Mean time our paſſions were differently moved, our expectations of deliverance, and fears of miſcarriage, harried our weak and diſordered ſpirits ſtrangely.

I gave them an account of our miſeries in every reſpect, except the want of proviſions (which I did not mention, leſt I ſhould not get them on ſhore, for fear of being conſtrained by the weather to tarry with us), earneſtly entreating them to attempt our immediate deliverance; or at leaſt (if poſſible) to furniſh us with fire, which with the greateſt hazard and difficulty they at laſt accompliſhed, by ſending a ſmall canoe with one man, who with abundance of labour got on ſhore.

After helping him up with his canoe, and ſeeing nothing to eat, I aſked him if he could give us fire. He anſwered in the affirmative, but was ſo affrighted (ſeeing me look ſo thin and meagre) that he cried out by all that's good, after ſeveral queſtions aſked on both ſides, he went with me to the tent, where he was ſurpriſed to ſee ſo many of us in ſo deplorable a condition.

Our ſhip was ſo ſplit, and our looks were ſo ghaſtly and meagre, that it was really a very diſmal proſpect.

We ſoon diſpatched a fire, determining to go myſelf with the man on board, and leave the reſt, one or two at time, to ſend for the reſt, one or two at time, to ſend for the reſt, one or two at time, but the ſtorm haſtily drove us with ſo violent againſt the rocks, that it overſet us into the water, and being very weak, I was a great while before I could recover myſelf, for I had a very narrow eſcape from drowning.

The good man with very great difficulty got on board himſelf without me, deſigning to return the next day with better convenience, if the weather would permit.

It was a very comfortable ſight to ſee our ſhip from whence all hope ſtood far off, ſhe was found out by God, who orders all our affairs (even unforeſeen movements) for the beſt, and doubtleſs deſigns of preſervation towards us in driving us that appearance of preſervation, for this night there came on a terrible ſtorm of wind, blowing hard on the ſhore, our good friends loſt their anchor, and with extreme difficulty ſaved their lives, but, in all probability, had we been all there, we muſt have periſhed, not having ſtrength ſufficient to help ourſelves.

Immediately after their getting on ſhore, they ſent in expreſs to Plymouth, in Nicataqua, where the good people made no delay in haſtening to our relief, as ſoon as the weather would allow, but to our great ſorrow, all the ſtrength of our province, the next day came very ſtormy, ſo that we doubted not but the people on ſhore knew our condition, and would aſſiſt us as ſoon as poſſible, yet our fiſh being near ſpent, and no freſh ſupply, nor any certainty how long the weather might continue thus tempeſtuous, our circumſtance ſtill miſerable, though much mitigated by the fire, for now we could both warm ourſelves and broil our meat.

The

The next day, our men craving me vehemently for flesh, I gave them a little more than usual, but not to their satisfaction; for they would certainly have eat up the whole at once, had I not carefully watched them, designing to share the rest next morning, if the weather continued bad; but it pleased God, that night the wind abated, and early next morning a shallop came for us, with my much-esteemed friends Captain Long and Captain Purver, and three more men, who brought a large canoe, and in two hours time got us all on board, to their satisfaction, and our great comfort, being forced to carry almost all the men on their backs, from the tent to the canoe, and fetch us off by two or three at a time.

When we first came on board the shallop, each of us eat a bit of bread and drank a dram of rum, and most of us were extremely poorly sick; but after we had cleansed our stomachs, and tasted warm nourishing food, we became so exceedingly hungry and ravenous, that had not our worthy friends diverted us (and limited the quantity for about two or three days) we should certainly have destroyed ourselves with eating.

We had also two other vessels come off for our assistance, if there had been any necessity (so generous and charitable were the good people of New-England in our distress); but seeing us all on board, the shallops made the best of their way home again.

At eight at night we came on shore, where we were kindly entertained, myself and another at a private house (having credit sufficient to help us), all the rest at the charge of the Government, who took such care that the poor men knew not the least want of any thing their necessities called for, or the kind and generous gentlemen could furnish them with (the care, industry, and generosity of my much-honoured friends John Plaisted, Esq. and Captain John Wentworth, in serving both myself and these poor men being particularly eminent), providing them a good surgeon and nurses till well, bearing the charge, and afterwards allowing each man sufficient clothing; behaving themselves on the whole, with so much freedom, generosity, and christian temper, as was no small addition to their other services, and rendered the whole worthy both of admiration and imitation; and likewise was of the last consequence to the poor men in their distresses.

Two days after we came on shore, my apprentice lost a great part of one foot, the rest all recovered their limbs, but not their perfect use; very few (beside myself) escaping without losing the benefit of fingers or toes, &c. though thank God all otherwise in perfect health; some failing one way and some another. My mate and two or three more are now in England at the publication hereof.

## The MORALS of CHESS,

### By Dr. FRANKLIN.

THE game of Chess is not merely an idle amusement, several valuable qualities of the mind, useful in the course of human life, are to be acquired and strengthened by it, so as to become habits ready on all occasions; for life is a kind of chess, in which we have often points to gain, and competitors or adversaries to contend with, and in which there is a vast variety of good and ill events that are, in some degree, the effect of prudence, or of the want of it. By playing at Chess then we may learn,

1st. Foresight, which looks a little into futurity, and considers the consequence that may attend an action; for it is continually occurring to the player, "If I move this piece, what will be the advantage of my new situation? What use can my adversary make of it, to annoy me? — What other moves can I make to support it, and to defend myself from his attacks?"

2d. Circumspection, which surveys the whole Chess board, or scene of action; the relation of the several pieces, and their situations; the danger they are repeatedly exposed to; the several possibilities of their assisting each other; the probabilities that the adversary may make this or that move, and attack this or that piece; and what different means can be used to avoid the stroke, or turn its consequences against him.

3d. Caution, not to make our moves too hastily. This habit is best acquired by observing strictly the laws of the game; such as, if you touch a piece, you must move it somewhere; if you set it down, you must let it stand.

Therefore, it would be the better way to observe these rules, as the game becomes thereby more the image of human life, and particularly of war; in which, if you have incautiously put yourself into a bad and dangerous position, you cannot obtain your enemy's leave to withdraw your troops, and place them more securely; but you must abide all the consequences of your rashness.

And lastly, we learn by Chess the habit of not being discouraged by present bad appearances in the state of our affairs; the habit of hoping for a favourable chance, and that of persevering in the search of resources. The game is so full of events, there is such a variety of turns in it, the fortune of it is so subject to vicissitudes, and one so frequently,

after

after contemplation, diſcovers the means of extricating one's-ſelf from a ſuppoſed inſurmountable difficulty, that one is encouraged to continue the conteſt to the laſt, in hopes of victory from our ſkill; or, at leaſt, from the negligence of our adverſary. And whoever conſiders what in Chefs he often ſees inſtances of, that ſucceſs is apt to produce preſumption and its conſequent inattention, by which more is afterwards loſt than was gained by the preceding advantage, while misfortunes produce more care and attention, by which the loſs may be recovered, will learn not to be too much diſcouraged by any preſent ſucceſſes of his adverſary, nor to deſpair of final good-fortune, upon every little check he receives in the purſuit of it.

1ſt. Therefore, if it is agreed to play according to the ſtrict rules, then thoſe rules are to be ſtrictly obſerved by both parties; and ſhould not be inſiſted upon for one ſide, while deviated from by the other, for this is not equitable.

2d. If it is agreed not to obſerve the rules exactly, but one party demands indulgences, he ſhould then be as willing to allow them to the other.

3d. No falſe move ſhould even be made to extricate yourſelf out of a difficulty or to gain an advantage; for there can be no pleaſure in playing with a man once detected in ſuch unfair practice.

4th. If your adverſary is long in playing, you ought not to hurry him, or expreſs any uneaſineſs at his delay; not even by looking at your watch or taking up a book to read: you ſhould not ſing, nor whiſtle, nor make a tapping with your feet on the floor, or with your fingers on the table, nor do any thing that may diſtract his attention; for all theſe things diſpleaſe, and they do not prove your ſkill in playing, but your craftineſs, and your rudeneſs.

5th. You ought not to endeavour to amuſe and deceive your adverſary, by pretending to have made bad moves; and ſaying you have now loſt the game, in order to make him ſecure and careleſs, and inattentive to your ſchemes; for this is fraud and deceit, not ſkill in the game of Chefs.

6th. You muſt not, when you have gained a victory, uſe any triumphing or inſulting expreſſions, nor ſhow too much of the pleaſure you feel; but endeavour to conſole your adverſary, and make him leſs diſſatisfied with himſelf by every kind and civil expreſſion that may be uſed with truth; ſuch as, you underſtand the game better than I, but you are a little inattentive, or you play too faſt; or you had the beſt of the game, but ſomething happened to divert your thoughts, and that turned it in my favour.

7th. If you are a ſpectator while others play, obſerve the moſt perfect ſilence; for if you give advice, you offend both the parties; him againſt whom you give it, becauſe it may cauſe him to loſe the game; him in whoſe favour you give it, becauſe, though it be good, and he follows it, he loſes the pleaſure he might have had, if you had permitted him to think till it occurred to himſelf. Even, after a move, or moves, you muſt not, by replacing the pieces, ſhow how they might have been placed better; for that diſpleaſes, and might occaſion diſputes, or doubts about their ſituation.

All talking to the players leſſens or diverts their attention, and is, therefore, unpleaſing; nor ſhould you give the leaſt hint to either party by any kind of noiſe or motion; if you do, you are unworthy to be a ſpectator.

If you deſire to exerciſe or ſhow your judgment, do it in playing your own game, when you have an opportunity, not criticiſing or meddling with or counſelling the play of others.

Laſtly, if the game is not to be played rigorouſly, according to the rules above-mentioned, then moderate your deſire of victory over your adverſary, and be pleaſed with one over yourſelf.

Snatch not eagerly at every advantage offered by his unſkilfulneſs or inattention; but point out to him kindly, that by ſuch a move, he places or leaves a piece *en priſe* unſupported; that by another, he will put his King into a dangerous ſituation, &c.

By this generous civility (ſo oppoſite to the unfairneſs above forbidden) you may happen indeed to loſe the game, but you will win what is better, his eſteem, his reſpect, and his affection; together with the ſilent approbation and the good-will of the ſpectators.

To this, the gentleman who favoured me with it, has added,

When a vanquiſhed player is guilty of an untruth to cover his diſgrace, as "I have not played to long; his method of opening the game confuſed me;—the men were of an unuſual ſize," &c.; all ſuch apologies (to call them no worſe) muſt lower him in a wiſe perſon's eyes, both as a man, and as a chefs-player; and who will not ſuſpect that he, who ſhelters himſelf under ſuch untruths in trifling matters, is no very ſturdy moraliſt in things of greater conſequence, where his fame or honour are at ſtake? A man of proper pride would ſcorn to account for his being beaten, by one of theſe excuſes, even if it were true; becauſe they all have ſo much the appearance, at the moment, of being untrue.

ANEC-

## ANECDOTES OF THE DUKES OF ORMOND AND MARLBOROUGH.

From the "Supplement to the late Lord CHESTERFIELD's Letters," just published.

THERE is no one creature so obscure, so low, or so poor, who may not, by the strange and unaccountable changes and vicissitudes of human affairs, somehow or other, and some time or other, become an useful friend, or a troublesome enemy, to the greatest and the richest. The late DUKE OF ORMOND was almost the weakest, but, at the same time, the best bred and most popular man in this kingdom. His education in courts and camps, joined to an easy, gentle nature, had given him that habitual affability, those engaging manners, and those mechanical attentions, that almost doubled the price of every talent he wanted; and he wanted almost every one. They procured him the love of all men, without the esteem of any. He was impeached after the death of Queen Anne, only because that, having been engaged in the same measures with those who were necessarily to be impeached, his impeachment, for form's sake, became necessary. But he was impeached without acrimony, and without the least intention that he should suffer, notwithstanding the party violence of those times. The question for his impeachment, in the House of Commons, was carried by many few votes than any other question of impeachment; and Lord Stanhope, then Mr. Stanhope, and Secretary of State, who impeached him, very soon after negociated and concluded his accommodation with the late King, to whom he was to have been presented the next day. Both the late Bishop of Rochester, Atterbury, who thought to serve the Jacobite cause might suffer by losing the Duke of Ormond, went in all haste, and prevailed with the poor weak man to run away, assuring him that he was only to be gulled into a disgraceful submission, and not to be pardoned in consequence of it. When his subsequent attainder passed, it excited mobs and disturbances in town. He had not a personal enemy in the world, and had a thousand friends. All this was singly owing to his natural desire of pleasing, and to the mechanical means that his education, not his parts, had given him of doing it.

The other instance is of the late DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH, who studied the art of pleasing, because he well knew the importance of it: he enjoyed it and did it more than ever man did. He gained whoever he had a mind to gain; and he had a mind to gain every body, because he knew that every body was more or less worth gaining. Though his power, as Minister and General, made him many political and party enemies, it did not make him one personal one, and the very people who would gladly have displaced, disgraced, and perhaps attainted the Duke of Marlborough, at the same time personally loved Mr. Churchill, even though his private character was blemished by sordid avarice, the most unpardonable of all vices. He had wound up and turned his whole machine to please and engage. He had an inimitable sweetness and gentleness in his countenance, a tenderness in his manner of speaking, a graceful dignity in every motion, and an universal and minute attention to the least things that could possibly please the least person. This was all art in him; art, of which he well knew and enjoyed the advantages; for no man had ever more internal ambition, pride, and avarice, than he had.

## For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

IF the Compiler of the European Magazine thinks the following information may be acceptable to his readers, he is welcome to it.

IN Italy, near Sienna, there is a *Lac* called *San Filippo*. It is a common practice there to procure cameos from intaglios, by the following simple method. They include in a sufficient recipient any intaglio, ancient or modern, and of any size. Then they put it under the water, that falls in a cascade. After three months, or so, they fetch the intaglio away, which by this time is filled up with a fine white earth. Turning the intaglio downwards, and striking it gently on a table, a cameo drops from it quite neat and pretty, which is then put into a frame, as any other cameo artificially made. Would it not be worth the while to try, whether any natural or artificial cascade produces the same effect in England? The cameo thus gotten is sufficiently solid to bear handling; but must be handled gently, being rather brittle than otherwise, as you may well imagine.

RELATA REFERO.

*No. 10, Edward-st. et Mary-le-bone.*

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The following curious Document, with which we have been favoured by a Gentleman who is just returned from a tour through the Austrian Netherlands, and on the authenticity of which our readers may depend, serves to account for the bigotry which still prevails in those countries, and for the slow progress of population there

## STATE of the RELIGIOUS HOUSES at GHENT, in July 1787.

| Male | Number of Religious. |
|---|---|
| ABBEY of St. Peter, of the order of St Benedict, | 49 |
| Abbey of Bavdelro, of the order of Cisteaux, | 41 |
| Abbey of Wae schoot, | 12 |
| Convent of Predicatori, | 51 |
| ——— Recollets, | 65 |
| ——— Carmelites, | 40 |
| ——— Augustines, | 46 |
| ——— Capuchins, | 58 |
| ——— Bare-footed Carmelite, | 47 |
| ——— Alexian Brethren, (de Broeders Alexianen) | 21 |
| | 437 |

| Female. | |
|---|---|
| Abbey of Benedictin, | 27 |
| ——— English Benedictines, | 27 |
| ——— the order of Cisteaux, | 26 |
| ——— Bylike, | 47 |
| ——— Hasgen, | 17 |
| ——— Oostcle, | 32 |
| ——— Doorneke, | 85 |
| ——— the order of St Augustin, | 21 |
| Convent of Brick Sisters, (de Swaete Suster) | 26 |
| ——— St Joris, | 26 |
| ——— Ursulines, | 24 |
| ——— St. Joan, | 9 |
| The Great Sisterhood, (het groot Beerenhof) | 580 |
| The Little Sisterhood, (het klyn Beggynhof) | 244 |
| | 1141 |

## ON THE OCEAN.

By Mr Mercier.

THIS day, for the first time in my life, I have seen the ocean, where old Neptune of the ancients, who have depicted him armed with a trident wounds the sides of the earth—The image is certainly just; the ocean seems to be the despot of the globe. Notwithstanding this unknown strength that breaks the fury of its waves against the sands on the shore, it appears at certain intervals, it has impetuously surmounted its limits, the traces of which are still easy to be known — they are imprinted in the minds of men, the terror of ancient disasters, well founded by an uninterrupted tradition, and by visible traces of profound ruins and devastations, which are spread over the surface of the earth. At first sight, it appears dreadfully bent on all sides by the terrible element which preys upon, undermines, sweeps away several parts, and swallows up in its abyss, at different periods, more or less remote spaces of land which supported towns, and sometimes kingdoms. It is, in a manner, only a weak crust that covers the large shell or timber-work of the globe; it is torn to pieces by volcanos like a weak roof, and from the crevices the fire has opened, torrents pour forth their inundations, and cause those enormous breaches which dig hollows for gulphs and lakes, where the majestic foundations of mountains before rested, their sunken tops are transformed to islands, where a scanty verdure replaces the snow-capp'd summits.

But it is the eye only that views ages as instant, that can reckon the sudden revolutions the globe has undergone The equilibrium of water could not support itself on a moving theatre, perpetually hurled from west to east, and influenced besides by the motion of the heavenly bodies. As slow as ages, this motion has not escaped the modern sagacity of man. The earth has a visible tendency to rectify its axis, which has undoubtedly been disordered by some ancient revolution — the activity of all those great bodies surrounding and incessantly pressing upon it, must replace the ocean, and successively impel its billows over all the points they can cover.

Come we, then, wonder if the proud elephant, who basks under the magnificent shades of Asia, has left his remains in the now-frozen deserts of Siberia? — Mountains exhibit petrified fish, and shells which preserve their colour and shades, — sandy deserts present us traces of maritime towns, in a word,

whole forests have been buried underneath a stone, which time has formed over their tops. All inform us, the ocean, as sovereign, disposes of this earth as his dominion, over which he exerts at will his inevitable right. The hand of the bold Hollander, which has repelled the tyranny of the ocean, will not, alas! always be able to keep this furious despot within bounds. Oh! direful day, when its dikes will be levelled, when this magnificent, vigilant, laborious, wise, œconomical republic, will disappear from the face of the earth, when the billows will erase the most glorious monument of courage and industry! Avert this period, Divine Providence! But if the eternal laws thou hast ordained cannot pass without their effect, at least suspend them, and delay this destructive irruption.

The physical laws have an unsurmountable force in their progression what extraordinary and rapid effect would not the immense collection of waters have, when the dissolving power, a power no less active, is joined to its mass of weight

Can the ocean, which is always on a balance, remain in a stagnated inactivity? It must incessantly wish new prey, and its greedy bosom seems to demand all the riches of the earth, the outlines of mountains also seem to tell us, Here flowed that fluid which gave us with an equal pressure Every thing presents to our sight traces of the eternal combat of two rival elements, which yet are made to be united.

You have seen the devastation the ocean makes, let us turn our eyes to its good offices. The hand of mankind renders all climates tributary to each other for their respective gifts. Two distant worlds are blended together; — the waves seem to wash indiscriminately every coast, and roll on every shore, only to invite man to trust to their fluctuation, which will convey him in the twinkling of an eye to the opposite shore —Again, contemplate the bold skill, the matchless work of the daring genius of man, the moving bridge, the vessel, the sounding machine constructed in the port At sight of this frail machine, we are astonished how they dare encounter all the dangers that await them in this perfidious element, — yet they will conquer it, — they will subdue the surge that threatens to swallow them, and the wind that threatens to dash them on the shoals; they will manage those destructive elements, the one by skilfully trimming their sails, the other by the ingenious shape of their machine. The Leviathan, organized by nature to dwell in the sea, does not seem to be more powerful in the ocean than this inanimate machine guided by the weak hand of man. He flies victorious over the deep in as much security as the chariot that rolls on the solid level land.

But what preparations are necessary before she is masted, rigged, and fit to go to sea! The flag is hoisted, how much knowledge is required to shape the course! Is there under heaven a more interesting sight, and that places the dignity of man in a finer point of view!

If the philosopher regrets seeing so superb a structure so frequently used for the purpose of covetousness, and to carry fetters to the most distant regions, let him remember misery accompanies his greatness In order to console him, let him only fancy the vessel crouded with a number of public-spirited men, led by the desire of new discoveries, looking out for a new world and unknown regions, only to aggrandize the influence of knowledge, that he see philosophers visiting a new people, surprised at the astonishing structure, and bringing to Europe a fresh thought of, the consolatory arts; bringing back in exchange new and singular ideas, which astonish our moral systems, and deranges those with which we are most familiarised

If, on a revision of the disasters occasioned by the active mass of the ocean, one was asked, how it happens so many scourges should be reunited against the habitation of man, where he dwells but for an instant; how nature is subjected to those violent extremities which tend to the destruction of the ancient generation of her children; how the human species exist after those pending ravages, and how often they have been renewed from these ruins, finally, how an entire globe, peopled with twelve hundred millions of sensible thinking beings, depend on the brute action of the elements of which he is the sport Pope will answer, *a little of matter put in motion, a world destroyed*, are equal to the eye that sees all —Where does this globe fall? Into the hand that created it.

# THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

TALE from BAKER's CHRONICLE,
Spoken by Mr PALMER, at the
ROYALTY THEATRE
Written by ARTHUR MURPHY, Esq

BY a Triumvirate tormental fire,
Trac'd by their followers to this friendly shore,
No more I dare, tho' in a righteous cause,
By tardy endeavours seek your kind applause:
My foes, for their own ends, respect the Laws.
A right they claim, and they have us'd it long,
To deal in Foreign Farce, and Foreign Song.

What

What tho' free Commerce now is given to all,
'Tis theirs, they say, the market to forestall.
Of all that Jonson or that Shakspeare wrote,
Your ears must never hear a single note.
Proudly they claim the Drama as *their own*,
And Rowe and Southerne writ for them alone.
From Otway's page should I a scene retail,
One moral sentence sends me to a gaol.
Th' unequal war if I desist to wage,
Each Morning Paper thunders forth their rage.
Shall I with calumny the cause debate,
Or rather, with your leave, a Tale relate?

In elder times, not in these days of glory,
(From Baker's Chronicle I learn the story)
To please the crowd, and make the village stare,
Three Booths were licens'd at a Country Fair.
Whate'er they did, obtain'd applause from all,
An English ballad, or Italian squall.
At length an Actor—somewhat of a prig—
Boasted the skill to imitate a Pig
He squeak'd, he grunted, loud the million roar,
What wond'rous wit! *bravissimo! encore!*
An honest Countryman, who saw the deed,
Give notice, he would full as well succeed.
He built a Booth, a Pig beneath his coat
Squeak'd, as he pinch'd, with natures genuine note
The Licens'd Managers began to huff;
'Tis all unnatural,—what woeful stuff!
Who act with us, pursues a liberal art
In our new Booth you must not touch the heart.
Upon our stage you have a grand procession,
A Lawyer, Officer, or Great Physician.
From our Monopoly whoever flies,
Commences rogue—begins to vagabondize
And tho' his medicine may be still the same,
He turns a Mountebank, and damns his fame:
Tho' at our Booth it may be lawful ware,
It is a Faro Bank, if held elsewhere.
The modest Swain, who heard each roaring throat,
Retir'd, yet kept his Pig beneath his coat
Nature and truth were all he had in view
He hop'd for better times, and straight withdrew.

AUGUST 4. *Inkle and Yarico*, an Opera of three acts, by Mr Colman, jun. was performed at the Haymarket It is founded on the story contained in the 11th number of the Spectator. The characters are as follow.

| | |
|---|---|
| Inkle - - | Mr. Bannister, Jun. |
| Sir Christopher Curry, | Mr. Parsons. |
| Medium - - | Mr. Baddely. |
| Campley - - | Mr. Davies |
| Mate - - | Mr. Meadows. |
| Trudge - - | Mr. Edwin. |
| Yarico - - | Mrs. Kemble. |
| Narcissa - | Mrs. Bannister. |
| Wowski - - | Miss George. |
| Patty - - | Mrs. Forster. |

Inkle, the son of a captain [illegible] who had needless fears, was [illegible] with the education of Narcissa, daughter of Sir Christopher Curry, Governor of Barbadoes, by the mutual concurrence of their parents are proposed in marriage On this hymeneal expedition, Inkle, his uncle Medium and Narcissa, with their respective suites, take passage. Driven by diff[illegible] to a coast inhabited only by [illegible] savages, Inkle with his man Trudge are unfortunately left behind the ship. A desire of safety against the attacks of the natives leads them to shelter in a cavern, where Yarico and Wowski are discovered asleep Being awoke, a general sympathy prevails through the whole; Inkle and Yarico become greatly enamoured, and the feelings of Trudge and Wowski keep in unison After some time passing in this condition, the faithful Yarico, ever watchful to promote the happiness of Inkle, having been previously instructed by him, at length discovers an English ship bound for Barbadoes. In this they embark for that destination; and there the conflict between gratitude and interest agitates the mind of Inkle, the latter of which at length prevails, and he determines to dispose of Yarico as a slave, that there may be no impediment to his match with Narcissa Trudge, more generous than his master, will not consent to part with his *dusky* deliverer, and threatens to quit his service rather than dishonour his principles. In the same ship with Narcissa, Captain Campley comes passenger, and forms an intimacy that little inclines her to match with Inkle But hearing that Inkle was arrived, and the young couple dreading an interruption of their project, he goes to Sir Christopher to solicit his consent, who, mistaking him for Inkle, of whose arrival he was advised, a scene of equivoque takes place, which terminates in the Baronet, under this mistaken idea, giving consent to his daughter's immediate marriage While the ceremony is performing the Baronet goes to the quay to *cool* himself, and is there accosted by Inkle to purchase a slave—*Poor Yarico.* Perceiving the drift of Inkle's intentions, he reprobates them with an honest indignation.—An eclaircissement takes place between the Governor and his new son-in-law, Captain Campley. Sir Christopher, struck with the generosity of the young soldier, pardons his daughter, Inkle acknowledges his principles had been polluted by the errors of education, and renouncing the narrow-minded system of profit and gain, bestows his hand on the Indian maid.

9. *English Readings*, an Interlude, was performed at the Hay-market, for the benefit of Mr. Baumber, jun. The ſtory is ſubſtantially as follows:

The rage for English Readings is ſuppoſed to have reached a town at a great diſtance from London, where the neighbourhood are divided into two parties, headed by perſons who are the moſt inveterate enemies to each other. Mr Bootekin, a quondam ſhoemaker, and Mrs. Poplin, a mantua-maker, from London, are the two contending ſovereigns of the neighbourhood. Mrs. Poplin herſelf reads to her auditors, but Mr. Bootekin, whoſe literary acquirements are not ſo extenſive, ſends for his nephew Bob Bootekin from town, to be his repreſentative on the occaſion. Bob, vain of the applauſe he has received as a ſpeculatiſt at the diſputing clubs, accepts Mrs. Poplin's challenge of reading with her. Wilmot, a young officer, who loves and is beloved by Charlotte Bootekin, the old man's daughter, contrives that the Readings ſhall be at the George Inn, and thus ſubjects the company to an information before the Juſtice, for an exhibition of their talents at a publick-houſe. His ſcheme ſucceeds, the houſe is filled with all the country bumpkins within ten miles of the place, who the moment they hear of the danger to which they are liable of being taken before their Worſhips of the Quorum, make their eſcape with the utmoſt precipitation. The confuſion which naturally enſues, gives Wilmot and Charlotte an opportunity of evading the watchful eye of old Bootekin, and effecting a private marriage. This is the general ſketch of the piece, which, though from being one act it has not room for a regular plot, teems with other incidents not before mentioned ariſing from the introduction of three whimſical characters;—Stately, a dry and ſhallow pedant, who is Bootekin's friend—Diſmal, Bootekin's ſervant, who is ever foreboding evil from every circumſtance that happens; and Spatula, an ignorant apothecary, who is in love with Mrs. Poplin.

The piece was favourably received, and has been repreſented ſeveral times ſince.

10. Thomas and Sufan, a muſical entertainment, was performed for the firſt time at the Royalty Theatre.

13. *Don Juan*, a tragi-comic pantomimic entertainment, was performed at the Royalty Theatre. Don Juan is a dumb ſhew repreſentation of the moſt ſtriking incidents in Moliere's play of the ſame name, *ou Le Feſtin de Pierre*, from whence Shadwell took his Tragedy of *The Libertine*. The plot turns upon a repetition of murder, and ends in the ſudden ſeizure of Don Juan by Demons, who hurry him away to the dreadful regions of the infernals. The main buſineſs of this entertainment is not only ſerious but terrific, and Mr Palmer ſupports the character with great ability. The muſick by Gluck, was worthy of that compoſer.

15. *The Teſt of Love*, a muſical farce, was performed for the firſt time at the Hay-Market, for Miſs Farren's benefit. This piece was a tranſlation from the French, and was prefaced by a Prologue ſpoken by Mr. Bannſter, jun. It met with an ill reception from the audience, who condemned it before it was finiſhed. It is ſaid to be tranſlated by a Mr. *Robinſon*.

# POETRY.

## SONG

Tranſlated from the GREEK*,

By JOHN BAYNES, Eſq.†

QUAFF with me the purple wine,
And in youthful pleaſures join;
With me love the blooming fair,
Crown'd with me flowing hair;
When ſweet madneſs fires my ſoul,
Then I ſhout rave without controul;
When I'm ſober, ſink with me
Into dull ſobriety.

* See Athenæus.

† Of this Gentleman, the following account has been tranſmitted to us by a Correſpondent. He was born in April 1758, at Middleham, in Yorkſhire; where his father, who is ſince retired from buſineſs, then followed the profeſſion of the law. His mother died in childbed. Mr Baynes received his education at Richmond, under the Rev Mr. A. Temple, author of three diſcourſes, printed in 1772; of "Remarks on the Layman's Scriptural Confutation, and Letters to the Rev. Thomas Randolph, D. D. containing a Defence of Remarks on the Layman's Scriptural Confutation, 8vo. 1779." At ſchool he ſoon diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his ſuperior talents and learning, and by the age of 14 years was capable of reading and underſtanding the Greek claſſicks. From Richmond he was ſent to Trinity College, Cambridge; where, before he had arrived at the age of 20 years, he obtained the medals given for the beſt performances in Claſſical and Mathematical learning. In 1777, he

## SONG,

Tranſlated from PHOENIX of COLOPHON.

By the SAME.

YE who to ſorrow's tender tale
With pity lend an ear,
A tribute to Corone † bring,
Apollo's favourite care.
Or barley-ſheaf, or ſalt, or bread,
Corone ſhall receive,
Or clothes or wheat—what every one
May beſt afford to give.
Who now bring ſalt, ſome future time
Will honey-combs prepare;
For moſt Corone's taſte delights
Such humble, homely fare.

Ye ſervants, open wide the door,
But hark,—the wealthy lord
His heard,—his daughter
To grace Corone's board.
Ye gods! let ſuitors come from far,
To win the lovely maid;
And may ſhe gain a worthy youth
With every grace array'd!
Soon may ſhe give an infant ſon
To bleſs her father's arms,
And place upon her mother's knee
A daughter full of charms!
O may ſhe live to ſee her ſon
With every honour crown'd;
Her daughter, beauty's faireſt flower,
Belov'd by all around!

he took the degree of Batchelor of Arts, and determining to apply himſelf to the ſtudy of the Law, he about 1778, or 1779, became a pupil to Allen Chambre, Eſq. and entered himſelf of the Society of Gray's Inn. In 1785, he took the degree of Maſter of Arts, and about the ſame time was choſen Fellow of the College. From this period he chiefly reſided in London, and, warmed with the principles of liberty, joined thoſe who were clamorous in calling for reformation in the State. He was a member of the Conſtitutional ſociety, and took a very active part at the meeting at York, in December 1779. In his political creed he entertained the ſame ſentiments with his friend Dr. Jebb; and like him, without heſitation renounced thoſe of his party, who he conſidered to have diſgraced themſelves by an unnatural coalition. It may with truth be aſſerted, that if the warmth of his political purſuits was not at all times under the guidance of diſcretion, yet he never acted but from the ſtricteſt principle of integrity. He had a very happy talent for poetry, which by many will be thought to have been miſapplied, when devoted as it was to the purpoſes of party. He wrote many occaſional pieces in the news-papers, particularly in the London Courant, but was very careful to conceal himſelf from the world of verſes, which he thought would have an ill effect on him in his profeſſion. When he gave the tranſlations we have printed above to a friend, it was on an expreſs truſt that the name ſhould not be diſcloſed as the author of them. The laſt great work he lived to finiſh was the celebrated Archæological Epiſtle to Dr. Milles, Dean of Exeter. It is certain that this excellent performance was tranſmitted to the preſs through his hands; and it is more than probable, that the ſame reaſon which occaſioned him to decline the credit of his other poetical performances, influenced him to relinquiſh the honour of this. It is fact however, which ſhould not be ſuppreſſed, that he always diſclaimed being the author of this Poem, and when once preſſed on the ſubject by a friend, he deſired him to remember when it ſhould be no longer a ſecret, that he then diſowned it. The Jeu d'Eſprit now for the firſt time printed, was compoſed merely to create a laugh amongſt his friends, and as it was not intended for publication, will be read with a candid recollection of that circumſtance. Mr. Baynes had many friends, to whom he was ſincerely attached, and by whom he was greatly beloved. Scarce any man indeed had ſo few enemies. Like Polonius, that ſtrict ſcanner of friendſhip, loſt its uſual effect with him. As he felt not a wiſh towards thoſe from whom he differed, ſo he experienced no malignity in return. What he conceived to be right, neither power nor intereſt could reſtrain him from aſſerting. In the laſt ſeſſion, when he apprehended the election for Fellows of Trinity College to be unfairly conducted, he boldly, though reſpectfully, with others of the Society, repreſented the ſame to the Heads of the College; and when, inſtead of the expected reform, an admonition was given to the remonſtrants to behave with more reſpect to their ſuperiors, conſcious of the juſtneſs of their intentions, he made no ſcruple of referring the conduct of himſelf and his friends to a higher tribunal, before which the appeal is now depending. It was an intention to publiſh a more correct edition of Lord Coke's Tracts; and we are informed he has left the work nearly completed. His death is ſuppoſed to have been occaſioned by unremitting application to buſineſs, which brought on a putrid fever, of which he died Auguſt 3, 1787, after eight days illneſs. In the enſuing week he was buried near the remains of his friend Dr. Jebb, privately, in Bunhill-fields Burying-ground.

* There were among the Greeks, as there are with us, blind men, who begged from door to door ſinging. This is one of their ſongs preſerved by Athenæus.

† The ſinger uſed to carry a Raven on his hand, which he calls *Corone*, (the Greek name for that bird) and for which he aſſected to beg.

While

While I, where'er my footſteps guide
My darken'd eyes along,
Chaunt thoſe who give, and who refuſe,
With—all I have—a ſong.

## ODE

From the Greek of CALLISTRATUS.

Tranſlated by the SAME.

IN myrtle leaves I'll wear my ſword
As did Harmodius and his friend ſo true,
What time the tyrant king they ſlew,
And Freedom to her ſeat reſtor'd.
Thou, lov'd Harmodius, art not dead;
Thou'rt in the happy Iſles art fled,
Where Peleus' ſon, as poets tell,
And matchleſs Diomede dwell
With myrtle leaves my ſword array,
Like dear Harmodius and his friend ſo true,
What time the tyrant king they ſlew,
Upon Minerva's feſtal day.
Bleſs'd youths! with endleſs glory crown'd,
The world your praiſes ſhall reſound,
Becauſe the tyrant king ye ſlew,
And Athens freedom gain'd by you.

## SONG

Tranſlated from the FRENCH of MARY, QUEEN of SCOTS.

By the SAME.

ALL! pleaſant iſle of France, farewell!
My country dear,
Where many a year
Of infant joys I lived dwell!
Farewell forever, happy land!
The ſhip which puts me from the ſtrand
But half of me with thee ſhall bide;
I leave with thee in France, to prove
A token of our endleſs love,
And bring the other to my bride.

## KING'S-BENCH PRACTICE.

CHAP. IC.

### OF JUSTIFYING BAIL.

(Now firſt printed.)

By the SAME.

*Perſons*

HEWITT, coſin Taylor's bail for I
Shall now proceed to juſtify—
*Hewitt.* Where's Taylor's bail?
*1ſt Bail.* I can't get in
*Hewitt.* Make way.
*Lord Mansfield.* For Heaven's ſake begin.
*Hewitt.* But where's the other?
*2d Bail.* Here I ſtand
*Mingay.* I muſt except to both—Command Silence,—and if your Lordſhips crave it,
Auſten ſhall read our affidavit.
*Auſten.* Will Priddle, late of Fleet-ſtreet, gent.
Makes oath and ſaith, That late he went
To Duke's-place, as he was directed
By notice, and he there expected
To find both bail—but none could tell
Where the firſt bail liv'd.—
*Mingay.* Very well.
*Auſten.* And this deponent further ſays,
That, ſaid, the ſecond was,
He found he'd bankrupt been, and yet
Had never obtain'd certificate.
When to his houſe deponent went,
He full four ſtories high was ſent,
And found a lodging almoſt bare,
No furniture, but half a chair,
A table, bedſtead, broken fiddle,
And ſhutters. (Signed) William Priddle.
Sworn at my chambers, Frances Buller.
*Mingay.* No affidavit can be fuller.
Well, friend, you've heard this affidavit,
What do you ſay?
*2d Bail.* Sir, by your leave, it
Is all a lie.
*Mingay.* Sir, have a care.
What is your trade?
*2d Bail.* A ſcavenger.
*Mingay.* And, pray, ſir, were you never found
Bankrupt?
*2d Bail.* I'm worth a thouſand pound
*Mingay.* A thouſand pound, friend! Boldly ſaid—
In what conſiſting?
*2d Bail.* Sir, in trade
*Mingay.* Well, pray, friend, tell me,—do you know
What ſum you're bail for?
*2d Bail.* Truly no.
*Mingay.* My Lords, you hear,—no oaths have check'd him
I hope your Lordſhips will—
*Ld.* Reject him
*Mingay.* Well, friend, now tell me where you dwell
*1ſt Bail.* Sir, I have liv'd in Clerkenwell
Theſe ten years
*Mingay.* Half-a dozen dead. *(aſide)*
My Lord, if you've the notice read,
*Ld.* So I deſire
*Mingay.* I further time to enquire
*Ld.* Why, Mr. Mingay, all this upon?
*Mingay.* Like I'll to-morrow
*Lord Mansfield.* Call the paper.

## THE TOMB OF SHIRF,

An ORIENTAL ELEGY.

NEAR Imam Secundre's maſs of ſculptur'd ſtone,
That ſtill and keep Indoſtan's Royal dead;
Where ſtill the ſolemn voice of rev'rence calls,
A youthful chief European veterans led;

Who

Who call'd by honour to the fields of Fame,
To love and arms confin'd his darling-dame;
He thought till then no glory man could claim,
Equal to feats that win the yielding fair!

To him the winds that whistled thro' the gloom,
The moon that gleam'd thro' time-worn chinks around,
The forms that seem'd to breathe on every tomb,
Seem'd thus to modulate in verbal sound.

"Tho' martial music every bosom warms,
And deeds heroic charm the coldest ear,
No glory waits the proudest feats of arms,
That once exceed necessity's barrier.

Refin'd from all the fiends of Gothic age,
Let modern annals speak the gentle brave;
Uninfluenc'd from each legendary page,
Let Hott conquer, and let Curtis live.

But should Ambition on a tow'ring car,
Mid groaning heaps, in purple state ride,
In triumph bear thee from the throng of war,
Whilst round States ope before thy founding wheel,

Keen vult'rous pangs would wring thy bleeding breast,
Pale burning spectres round thy couch would grow!
Mercy's strong claims thy secret heart assail,
And tear the poppies from thy clammy brow.

If Penury itself could yield these all her charms,
Hush'd as the dawn, or as the morning fair,
Or Syren-like invite thee to her arms;
As golden waves her length of flowing hair;

What art, to paint from fancy's picturing views,
Her swelling bosom fond'd a Raphael's pride,
Her eyes as vernal suns in life profuse,
As lightning thrilling thro' thy purpled veins?

And what, if when unloos'd her virgin zone,
Thy ravish'd senses could not long keep?
She'd but persuade the soft dissolving down,
Till Sol had wheel'd through the western deep!

Then hence return—each patrimonial field
For thee shall breathe a purer gust of air;
Or 'gainst the treacherous Gaul thy prowess wield;
Or to thy bosom press some faithful fair.

So shall true honour wait thy days decline,
And Health each morn thy equal pulses greet"
Then fled:—his files wheel'd off in radiant line,
And sullen drums their measur'd movements beat.

W. HAMILTON REID,
Author of a Volume of Poems to be publish-

## To HOPE.

I.

HOPE, exert thy soothing power,
Sweetly gild the tedious hours!
Fell Despair, my bosom flee!
Hope, I wish to live with thee.
'Tis thine to ease the absent lover's smart,
'Tis thine to heal his sick'ning wounded heart.
Buoy'd up by thee, when horrid tempests rule,
When lightnings flash, and waves assail the skies,
When Death presents himself in every form,
The fulser undismay'd can combat with the storm.

II

'Midst the battle's bloody rage,
'Midst the dreadful cannon's roar,
Hand to hand when men engage,
And thousands fall to rise no more;
Thou with sweet thoughts inspir'st the soldier's breast,
Thou bidst him unappall'd on dangers smile,
Thou shew'st him many a scene of glorious rest,
And strew'st his every care and toil:
With thee his friend, nor fatal tempests growl,
Nor famine with her train can shake his stedfast soul

III

Thou too support'st the martyr'd saint,
Nor lett'st his harrow'd soul be faint,
But whisper'st in his ear,
"Comforter thine to thee is given
To enjoy the mighty bliss of Heaven,
Then dry the swelling tear!"
Fir'd with thy voice, no more the flake he fear,
Nor more prevails the love of life,
O enjoy'd he stops the gushing briny tears,
And with a smile beholds the knife.

IV

Under the beech's spreading shade,
Where oft beats my beauteous charmer's name,
I feel thy power in my breast pervade,
Obedient to my every theme.
And shall, thou greatest, only prop of life,
Without thee, alas! could bear to live?
Without thee not happiness the strife,
Without thee not contrast give.
Dwell then with me, where these two trees entwine,
And bear in future state my Fair-One's name and mine.

V.

And if in this thy hollow'd seat,
Foul Demon thou chance to meet,
In the bright stream that murmurs by,
I plunge the villain instantly.

So shall my days with blest content be crown'd,
And all that absence will allow abound;
And when kind Heaven shall propitious deign,
To grant my longing eyes one view again,
Still when these orbs with sparkling rapture shine,
Still may'st thou, never-failing Hope, continue mine!

## SONNET XXIII

### Of PETRARCH to LAURA

Attempted by T. C. RICKMAN.

IN happier days these walks along
I rov'd, and Laura was my song.
This purpled plain and winding vale,
Have witness'd kind affection's tale;
And oft this hill, and shady grove,
Have heard the eloquence of love.
Ah! sweet recesses! teaching glades,
Ye pathful wilds and golden shades!
Ye blue-haired nymphs! who revels keep,
Embosom'd in the crystal deep,
Ye woodland maids! for ever gay,
All mark'd how little crown'd the day,
When Love and Laura led the way.
Ah! mark how now the minutes go,
How chang'd from happiness to woe!

*Bay of Lyncay*, 1785.

## SONNET.

To Miss HELENA MARIA WILLIAMS.

ENCHANTING Muse, whose clear melodious lyre
(Like the sweet incense of a fragrant flower)
Steals on the sense with fascinating power,
Inrob'd in Pity's mild, benignant ray,
Pure simple nature clad around by art,
With native beauty in thy song we trace;
(Where beaming hues with poetic grace,
Portrays the softer feelings of the Heart)
While More and Seward, favorites of the Nine,
Each in their varied happy strains excel,
And tune the lyre to notes of highest swell,
Equal with them may name shall splendid shine
O then encourage still the glorious flame;
And let not hostile Muse shun retir'd scene.
Resume the lyre — and wave the laurel green
A well-earn'd plaudit from the voice of fame.

J B——o

ERRATUM in our last, for P P ——o, read J B ——o, to the Verses to Mr Hayley.

## POEM on SHOOTING,

By LORD DEERHURST.

HAIL! happy sports, which yellow autumn cheer,
And crown the ripen'd honors of the year;
The Muse to you her willing tribute pays,
In artless numbers and incondite lays;
Wou'd paint the pleasures which to you belong,
And bid the Partridge-tale adorn her song.
Thomson, whose bosom knew no vulgar fire,
To your just praise attun'd his morning lyre;
With rapture view'd the harvest-teeming plain,
And hymn'd its beauties in no common strains;
Yet sometimes, by retirement led astray,
Too oft thro' fancy's flowry paths would stray.
As cruel, blame what man with just reproves,
All censure sports the polish'd mind approves
Others pretend to feel what Thomson felt,
For the caught Hare or slaughter'd Partridge melt,
And while I've read his gentle numbers o'er,
Such nicer feelings than they knew before
Say, ye retir'd, who would these sports upbraid,
Say, of what mould improv'd yourselves are made?
Say, ye humane, who would these pleasures blame,
Inspir'd from whence these nicer feelings came?
Deem not, while thus I speak, my bosom steel'd,
The man thro' ev'ry thrilling nerve I feel.
Yet, when I view the great primeval plan,
I see each animal design'd for man,
Since He who form'd creation's vast design,
To his own image said, "All these be thine;
All who tremendous howl the forest's prey,
Or range in harmless flocks the mountain's side;
Each fish that cuts with fins yon wat'ry way,
Each bird that flits through realms of liquid day."
Instructed man his line of duty knows,
Nor hesitates to do what God allows.
Now to capacious barns the happy swain
Or to dedicated barns his golden grain,
Or to close well compacted heaps his store,
While frequent sheaves adorn the field no more
Now oft the choral harvest home we hear,
To none more grateful than the Sportsman's ear
Those sounds, which pleasure to his breast convey,
Announce destruction to the feather'd prey.
Hence Partridges their wasting slaughter date,
And fear in every piping gale their fate.
Where now the Covey fly?
In what recess unknown the *Bouchier* lie?
Where shun the 'scape, unhurt from threat'ning foes,
Or how elude the dog's sagacious nose?
Fond of the license joys September yields,
With early step I tread the spangled fields;

With

With buskin'd foot I brush the morning dew,
The flying game with ardor to pursue.
Cautious I tread the stubble-field around;
While the staunch pointer beats it all around.
See with the wind he ranges o'er the plain,
Each furrow tries, and tries it o'er again;
Mark him each scent solicitous inhale,
Then sudden stop, and draw the tainted gale.
Fix'd as a statue o'er his latent prey,
Nothing can lure him from the spot away;
And if too eager, he shou'd on proceed,
He stands corrected by the "Lo, take heed!"
And waits till borne on flutt'ring wing they rise,
And speed on sounding pinions thro' the skies:
Then be it mine to mark their course on high,
And point the level tube with squinted eye.
The random shot I scorn! and doubtful aim,
Nor with by chance a hapless bird to maim;
But from the rest I single one alone,
Nor fail to bring the fated victim down.
Fond youths, unskill'd their ardor to contain,
While the warm blood impetuous swells each vein,
Too hot to think, too eager to debate,
Too rash the proper moment to await—
At rising coveys with impatience stare,
And fire their useless guns in vacant air!
Let care and quickness mark your better sport,
Your judgment sound, deliberation short;
So shall the baffled shot bring rare disgrace,
And your swell'd bag bear home your frequent chace.
Let the fierce Huntsman, with his carling crew,
Thro' many a maze the timorous Hare pursue;
Let others draw with care th' enclosing net,
And catch whole coveys in a single set—
Your's be the joys which Partridge Shooting yields,
Be mine with dog and gun to range the fields;
And ever scornful of ambitious toils,
Wage with the flying game more gen'rous wiles.

## LINES written in the ALBUM*, At COSSEY-HALL, NORFOLK, By Mr. JERNINGHAM.

I.

THOU to whose sacred page, the parting guest
Confides the workings of his grateful breast,
With awful pleasure o'er thy form I bend,
My gift to bring, as brother, guest, and friend.
Farewell, ye shades! [illegible] to fame unknown,
Where Elegance harrais'd her Attic Throne;
Whose beauties, to the pure of taste address'd,
In Nature's charms unfeignedly dress'd;
Whose soft humanity, with grace combin'd,
Display the emblem of the master's mind;
Farewell!—Say, shall I not regret the bow'r
Where social intercourse endear'd the hour;
Where the whose footsteps bless this sylvan seat,
The pride and mistress of this calm retreat,
Her soul illum'd with Wisdom's piercing beam,
Sheds o'er the converse her enlight'ning gleam?
By native taste, that sure, directless, led,
She stores her talents at the fountain-head.
So the bright Sunflow'r, on the cultur'd plain
Aspires impatient o'er her sister train,
Unfolds her bosom at the dawn of day,
To catch the radiance of the solar ray.

II.

Ye scenes o'er which I cast a ling'ring view,
O'er which affection breathes a warm adieu,
That hour I now recall with pleasing pain,
Which gave your beauties to my wish again.
Yet (ere) as I approach'd your smiling shore,
Prompt expectation gladly flew before:
Wing'd with gay hope, as nearer still I drew,
Hills plains, and woods, assum'd a brighter hue:
Soft-wreath'd in blue vestment, laughing May
With willing aspect met me on the way;
The various vale with eager steps I press'd,
Prate on my tongue, and transport in my breast:
O'er each lov'd spot I sent a fond survey,
Where in the morn of life I wont to stray;
The winding walks, by memory endear'd,
Where with the growing plants my youth was rear'd;
Embow'ring shades, in whose deep gloom immers'd,
Reflection led me, and the Muses nurs'd,
And screening from my view Ambition's sky,
Pour'd other visions on my rapture'd eye.

III.

Yes, Album, o'er the willing task I leave,
Warm from the heart these closing lines receive.
Twas at the hour to contemplation due,
When evening meekly from the world withdrew,
Beneath an aged oak, in pensive mood,
I, Sorrow's solitary captive, stood;
When, from the rifted trunk's obscure recess,
A voice breath'd forth, in accents of distress,
"Where! where is she! of mild and rev'rend mien,
Once the lov'd mistress of this sylvan scene?"

* The ALBUM is a book, in the blank leaves of which every visitor writes something.

"Fall'n—fall'n—fall'n—fall'n"—a diſtant voice replied;
The branches ſhook, as if to ſcare allied;
While Terror flung his ſtrong enchantment round,
And evening hurried into night profound!
Now fond remembrance turns a willing ſigh,
To dwell on gayer ſcenes of paſt delight,
Pleas'd to behold her 'midſt the poliſh'd train,
With grace, with dignity, her part ſuſtain.
To mild feſtivity by nature prone,
With ſubtle wit peculiarly her own,
Prompt ev'ry ſportive incident to ſeize,
Diffuſing pleaſure with a careleſs eaſe;
Or pow'r to charm invincibly poſſeſs'd,
Unfelt ſhe glided into ev'ry breaſt.
There are, who, fram'd with an enlighten'd taſte,
High on the critic form by judgment plac'd,
Who (marking well her ſenſe with ſtrength combin'd,
The ſcintillations of her playful mind,
An aptitude that never loſt its aim)
With brilliant Sevigné inwreath her name.
To diſcontent, the vice of age, unknown,
Her chearfulneſs maintain'd its envied throne.
The gay, the old, the learned and the young,
And they whoſe heart pure elegance had ſtrung,
By the ſoft power of her enchantment won,
Would oft the glare of thronging aſſemblies ſhun,
To court her ready wit's enliv'ning beam,
And baſk beneath its undulating gleam.
Yet oft from theſe unnoticed would ſhe ſteal,
To ſooth the bed rid ſtretch'd on Fortune's wheel,
To ſmooth the furrow on Misfortune's brow,
To warm the timid, and exalt the low,
With lenient hand adminiſter relief,
And cloſe the bleeding artery of grief.
Ah, ever dear! ah, venerable ſhade!
Indulge this honour by Affection paid,
Enthron'd in bliſs, ah! yet forbear to ſhun
This holy tribute from a zealous ſon.
'Twas mine, attendant on thy evening ray,
To watch the ſun-ſet of thy blameleſs day;
To ſee thee weary of th' unequal ſtrife,
Shed the faint glimm'rings of exhauſted life,
And heavenly moralize, ſublimely great!
At the dread opening of thy future ſtate,
Teach by example, to thy lateſt breath,
Meekneſs in pain, and fortitude in death.

## STANZAS,

Written by Mrs. YEARSLEY, on her leaving LONDON.

OH cruel diſtance! when my eager eye
Strains o'er the hill, or ſolitary wild;
Impatience ſwells my heart's reluctant ſigh,
As fancy paints each dear expecting child.
Fly! fly! ye hours with an unuſual ſpeed,
Till I ſhall claſp them to my panting breaſt!
Fate! hold one moment all that would impede
My tender rapture ere it is poſſeſt.

Let it once more be mine, ye gentle pow'rs!
To gaze with tranſport on their infant ſmiles;
While ſpeechleſs joy and ſympathy devours
The tongue's beſt effort, and its force beguiles.

Ye, whoſe imaginations fondly rove
O'er future pleaſure in its richeſt dreſs,
Ye who avow that ſoft parental love,
Whoſe pleaſing cares were ever meant to bleſs,

Ye ſure will own it nature's trueſt joy,
When abſence long hath your fond boſoms torn,
Ardent to hold the infant girl, or boy,
Whoſe flutt'ring heart ſhall hail your wiſh'd return:

Whoſe eye ſhall ſhine with unaffected rays,
Struck from the fount of rapture in the ſoul!
When pow'rful nature all her force diſplays,
And ruſhes thro' the frame without controul!

Diſſolving ſcene! to thee I eager haſte,
In thee, ſo ſpotleſs and innocence are found;
In thee, the contemplative mind ſhall taſte
Pleaſures that fly light Faſhion's gaudy round.

Faſhion! thou idol, not enough ador'd!
Tho' on thy altar fame and fortune's thrown;
Whoſe precepts early by the fair-one ſtor'd,
Leave her to wiſdom and to worth unknown:

I ever hot thy votarys' wildeſt zeal;
Or thy loud orgies, where falſe raptures ſhine;
Near thee, the wounded heart may deeply feel;
But ah! how vainly muſt the wretch repine.

Thy torpid draughts drench ev'ry finer thought,
Inſenſibility ſupplies thy throne;
Virtue, with meditative beauties fraught,
Hurls thee to viſionary joys alone.

I hail thee not!—but ſeek the verdant lawn,
The rocky height, and wild luxuriant grove;
Where placid eve, or ſlowly-breaking dawn,
Attunes the ſoul to harmony and love.

There

Then will I bend o'er each inſtructive page,
That bids us meaſure happineſs in view;
Know when to ſeize her, ere ſhe quits the ſtage;
Nor think ſhe flies, becauſe we'd fain purſue.

Ah! why purſue when happineſs is near?
She wooes fond wretches, who her charms deſpiſe,
They paſs her by, ſtretching their wild career,
To catch ſome phantom that aſſumes her guiſe.

Hope aids purſuit—yet ſhall we ſlight the good
That offers, as we rapidly fly on?
No, true economiſts are underſtood
To huſband all ere life's poor journey's done.

True happineſs is like its endleſs Cauſe,
Filling vacuity (as ſchoolmen teach)
'Tis *here*, and *there*, but no where fix'd by laws,
Tho' Faith may ſeize it—if ſhe'll widely reach.

Believe thou'rt bleſt—thou wilt be ever ſo;
Think thou art wretched, and thy woes augment;
Miſeries too oft from mere idea flow,
And the ſame ſource revers'd may give content.

"What matter where, if I be ſtill the ſame?"
Where is the ſcene that ſhuts out mental pain?
Is it in Courts, or on the heights of fame?
The ancient villa, or extended plain?

No! pain and joy alternately we felt,
And both paſs on, leaving no trace behind,
Unleſs dear *mem'ry* bids her ſhadows melt
The ſtubborn pow'rs of the too yielding mind.

And oh! too ſure, ſhe lingers in my ſoul,
Diſſolving all my fortitude and boaſt;
Philoſophy gives up his weak controul,
And I am all in fond impatience loſt.

My boys on fancy's wing are ever near,
In gentle whiſpers chiding my delay;
I hear them ſigh, and ſee the guileleſs tear,
Which abſence teaches o'er their cheek to ſtray.

Thus early taught to weep is infant man,
Thus early mourns the heart unknown to ill;
So finely wrought! ſo exquiſite the plan!
Soft ſenſibility ſubdues the will.

For none have will to weep—But hence, complaint,
A few ſhort hours ſhall give them to my arms,
And ſilence here muſt nature's language paint,
For tranſport deals—when weak expreſſion charms.

Yet friendſhip claims my rich, my grateful ſigh;
Accept it, ye whoſe warm ideas glow,
While in your graſp pale prejudice ſhall die,
And truth's refulgence ſmile on all below.

*Auguſt* 1, 1787.

## GUY'S CLIFF*

### A POEM, by Mr. G. HORNE.

A Seat at preſent in the Poſſeſſion of BERTIE GREATHEED, E

GO, ſimple bard, invoke the Nine,
At Guy's Cliff's ſweet receſs;
There a ſoft troop ſhall mildly ſhine,
Thy humble harp to bleſs.

There Avon winds his penſive way,
Serenely clear and calm;
A ſtranger he to ev'ry wind,
And ev'ry rude alarm.

O'er his ſoft ſtream the trees depend,
To ſtrew the falling leaf;
And ſeem, like charity, to ſend
A conſtant dole to grief.

There Cynthia, in her ſilver way,
Is faintly ſeen to gleam,
And coyly ſheds a virgin ray,
To kiſs the gentle ſtream.

* Hard by upon the Avon ſtands Guy-cliff, called by others Gibcliff, the preſent ſeat of Thomas de Belleſogo or Beauſoe, of the Old Norman race. This place is the ſeat of pleaſure itſelf: there is a ſhady grove, cryſtal ſprings, moſſy caves, meadows evergreen, a ſoft and murmuring fall of water under the rocks; and, to crown all, ſolitude and quiet, the greateſt darling of the Muſes. Here Fame tells us that Guy of Warwick, that celebrated hero, after he had finiſhed his martial atchievements, built a chapel, lived a hermit's life, and was at laſt buried. But the wiſer think that this place took its name from Guy de Beauchamp, who lived much later. And 'tis certain it is, that Richard de Beauchamp, Earl of Warwick, built and dedicated here a chapel to St. Margaret, and ſet up the giant-like ſtatue of the famous Guy, ſtill remaining.

Camden's Britannia, p. 502—Warwickſhire.

There once, we're told, in days of yore,
That Guy, ſo great and brave,
Was, fondly muſing, ſeen to pore
O'er ſoft Avona's wave.

Far in a cell of uncouth ſhape,
With years and moſs grown old,
The mighty warrior made eſcape
From Britiſh barons bold.

But ſoon a troop of barbed horſe,
With burniſh'd lances rear'd,
Purſue the hapleſs hero's courſe,
And near his cell appear'd.

Here round and round they rode in vain,
And rock and wood ſurvey;
But ſeek the ſpot with fruitleſs pain,
Where Guy of Warwick lay;

Then ſwore a rebel could not hide,
Nor guilt e'er find retreat,
Where Flora bloom'd in tinted pride,
And Avon roll'd ſo ſweet!

Here long ſhe'd from loud alarms,
And court's pernicious pow'rs:
He ſtrew'd thoſe halls that rung with arms,
With ſimple lasting flow'rs.

Hence then, companion of his woes,
The rugged rock to ſleep!
His dewy midnight bloſſoms blows,
And long has learn'd to weep. †

But now the nymphs of Avon's wave
Here take their mighty ſport,
And treading light the gelid cave,
Here keep their nightly court.

Here wood, and rock, and grove, contend
For beauty and for grace;
And in the ſoft Avona blend
All nature's beauteous face.

Here meditation ſeems to glow
With more than mortal fires,
And thro' ideal worlds to go,
To ſtrike ſeraphic lyres.

Here oft the chiming diſtant bells
On gentle zephyrs float,
And oft to melancholy tells
The times when Shakeſpeare wrote ‡;

Recall our long forgotten friends,
In life once held ſo dear,
And o'er the hoary urn of time
Inſpire the grateful tear.

Here long, perhaps, might Shakeſpeare ſtray,
And o'er theſe waters pore,
Ere Proſp'ro broke th' inchanted wand *,
And Ariel's ſong was o'er.

Here oft he ſung of warlike deeds,
And ſtain'd Avona red;
Who in a bed of whiſp'ring reeds
Conceal'd his timid head.

Here ſoar'd the bard to foreign climes,
Advent'rous like the hawk:
Or deep ſung the bloody crimes
Of Lancaſter and York.

## SONG

By PETER PINDAR, Eſq.

HOW long ſhall hapleſs Colin mourn
The cold regard of Delia's eye?
The heart whoſe only guilt is love,
Can Delia's ſoftneſs doom to die?

Sweet is thy name to Colin's ears!
Thy beauties, ah! divinely bright—
In one ſhort hour by Delia's ſide,
I paſs whole ages of delight.

Yet though I lov'd thee more than life,
Not to diſpleaſe a cruel maid,
My tongue forbore its fondeſt tale,
And murmur'd in the diſtant ſhade.

What happier ſhepherd has thy ſmile,
A bliſs for which I hourly pine?
Some ſwain, perhaps, whoſe fertile vale,
Whoſe fleecy flocks are more than mine,

Few are the vales that Colin boaſts,
And few the flocks thoſe vales that rove;
I court not Delia's heart with wealth,
A nobler bribe I offer——Love.

Yet ſhould the virgin yield her hand,
And, thoughtleſs, wed for wealth alone—
The act may make my boſom bleed,
But ſurely cannot bleſs *her own*.

## LINES

To the MEMORY of Mrs. TICKELL.

REPLETE with every charm to win the heart,
To ſoothe life's ſorrows, or its joys impart,
Soft—timid—elegant! her beauteous mien
Beſpoke the feeling—gentle mind within.

† Alluding to the dripping of the water, and the muſical noiſe it makes in falling from the

‡ Guy's Cliff is but nine miles from Stratford, the place of Shakeſpeare's nativity.

* ——— I'll break my ſtaff;
Bury it certain fathoms in the earth;
And, deeper than did ever plummet
I'll drown my book.

TEMPEST, Act V
Scene

Tears flow her Husband's fond, adoring arms,
From Friends who weep her matchless worth and charms,
By pale disease, which on her beauties prey'd,
Her roses blighted, and her form decay'd,
They—like the graces of her virtuous mind—
Were not for weak Mortality design'd!
Thus the sweet tub'rose, in the thorny shade,
Whose flowrets wither, and whose honours fade,
Till soft'ring dews and sunshine's clearing ray
Again call forth its beauties into day—
Thus, 'midst the agonizing tears of woe,
Truth whispers, from the grave—*Thou shalt thou bloom!*
There is a coming morn shall bid thee rise,
And in the bloom of Virtue grace yon skies,
Where Truth and Piety shall live sublime,
And Worth shall find its own congenial clime.
Then mourn not that THE SAINT, thus undismay'd,
Died—at that dread command—she e'er obey'd.

# FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

*Hague, July*

THIS day his Royal Majesty arrived here in perfect health, after an absence of five months

*Extract of the Resolution of the States of Holland and West-Friesland, taken in their Assembly of their High Mightinesses, Saturday July 14 1787.*

THE Prisoner of the Crown proposed to the meeting, the consideration of the last of the Equipment Body of violent outrages committed by the Prussians

He then proceeded to read the memorial of Baron Thulemeyer* respecting what happened to her Royal Highness the Princess Orange, and having declared thereon, refused to give him the following answer

"That their Noble Mightinesses have on great attention to this memorial, and his illustrious Royal Highness's attempt, to be convinced of the Royal Dignities, as well of her Highness Princess of Orange, Princess of Nassau, called Baron Thulemeyer and the whole of her train, their Noble Mightinesses think no doubt, but that his Royal Highness, on his part, allow of the same reasons which is made from one Sovereign to another and therefore, from his Majesty's good intentions, they cannot doubt but that satisfaction by their Noble Mightinesses, as faithful Sovereigns of this Province as such, having nothing so much at heart as the peace of this country and its Inhabitants, they could not fail of taking every proper regard for the Royal dignities, as being concerned in this business.

"That their Noble Mightinesses could have wished, that his Majesty had been fully informed of the true circumstances of the aforesaid event, and then they make no doubt, but that the memorial presented by Baron Thulemeyer, would not have taken place, and that their Noble Mightinesses cannot think that the Prussian Majesty means that her Royal Highness should be exalted above the Sovereignty of the Province, and interest, all the security she met with in her journey to the Hague, so far as what concerns the State in this unforeseen matter, they wish him not to look upon as an attempt of injury to her person

"That notwithstanding the above event, their Noble Mightinesses, publicly avowing the high esteem they have for his Majesty, make no scruple of declaring their part, to the event disapproved them, and they have wish it could have been prevented. Nor had it would have been more advisable for the Royal Princess after an absence of two years, to have communicated her intention of coming to the Orange Vaal, and with the same date, and given their Noble Mightinesses, in some *safe manner*, a previous advice of the time in which case their Noble Mightinesses might possibly have concerted upon them both, and might have represented to her Highness the reasons against her journey which of course must have occurred to them. Besides, their Noble Mightinesses would have explained with their Highnesses on the manner in which the Prince *Lodewyk Stadtholder* had, in the month of September 1785, quitted the Province with his family, and who, by repeated and unjust contents against the Sovereignty of Holland, backed by numberless proceedings, artful and sensibly necessary to the Prince to discover the disconsolate under their dominion, for that purpose

"The impression made by the contents of the declaration published by the Prince, on the 27th of May last, in which all ideas of a hostile invasion on this Province were left by, make all that was agreed between their Noble Mightinesses and the present Stadtholder, become uncertain and fluctuating.

"And lastly, The great division in the minds of the people of the nation, in which the principal and most respectable part are engaged in reclaiming their liberties by the forcible arms of the other, so violently taken against them, while another party inclined to mischief, and a thoughtless mob, have here and there seized on

* See page 80.

fled

*ſed the name of Orange*, as a ſignal and token thereby moſt dreadfully to make it a ſcene of uproar and deſolation.

" And beſides theſe principal conſiderations for the peace of the province, her Highneſs ought to have obſerved, that with reſpect to her intention of coming here, ſo far as her aim extended by her mediation or treating with the Sovereign, to ſettle the differences ſubſiſting this object, tho' praiſe-worthy in its firſt inſtance, never could have produced the deſired effect, becauſe it is notoriouſly known to the whole nation that her Royal Highneſs is not qualified with the requiſite impartiality for a mediatrix (abſtracted from the other circumſtances pending between the Sovereign and his Stadtholder, or lieutenant, or the perſon holding that ſituation), beſides its being non-effective, while the Hereditary Stadtholder perſiſts in his manner of thinking and acting manifeſtly againſt the Sovereign of this province.

[The Reſolution then goes on to ſtate the particulars of the arreſt of the Princeſs of Orange, which we have given before, and concludes in theſe words.]

" That all which happened in this matter, ſo far as their Noble Mightineſſes are informed, was actually conducted in a very decent manner; in ſo much that ſome of the Commiſſioners accompanied her Royal Highneſs, at her own requeſt, and for the ſecurity of her perſon, with an eſcort of horſe to Schoonhoven, and arrived at that city; and having remained there more than one day, her Royal Highneſs thought proper, after being informed of the proviſional deliberations of their Noble Mightineſſes on that affair, to return to Nimeguen, in the execution of which ſhe met with no oppoſition whatever; and which is evident proof that her liberty was not taken from her; the more ſo, that it has not appeared by letters from her Royal Highneſs or otherwiſe, that any complaints have been made to their Noble Mightineſſes, either of the conduct of the Commiſſioners in that encounter, or upon any other matter whatever that tends ſo much as to a ſhadow of an indecent imperious treatment, or want of reſpect due to her illuſtrious Perſon; in which caſe their Noble Mightineſſes would have thought themſelves authoriſed to inflict ſome penalty or reproof on the Commiſſioners, whoſe conduct has more than probably prevented a popular diſturbance.

" That their Noble Mightineſſes with reaſon aſſure themſelves, that his Pruſſian Majeſty, after receiving theſe details, will convince himſelf that he has not been previouſly informed with that requiſite impartiality concerning the matter mentioned in the Memorial of the Envoy Thulemeyer; and that his Excellency Baron Thulemeyer be moreover requeſted to aſſure his Pruſſian Majeſty, that their Noble Mightineſſes ſet the higheſt eſteem upon his Majeſty's friendſhip, willing to give the moſt indubitable proofs thereof upon all occaſions; and alſo of their regard and eſteem for the perſon of her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs of Orange and Naſſau; that they alſo flatter themſelves to expect the ſame from the equity of his Majeſty; that he will not exact on their part, that they any ways neglect to take all the neceſſary ſteps which all Sovereigns are indiſpenſably bound to do for the conſervation, quiet, and welfare of their citizens, intruſted to their care; inaſmuch as their Noble Mightineſſes can give his Pruſſian Majeſty the fulleſt aſſurances, that in their laſt reſolutions on this matter, nothing will be moved but what will tend to the ſalutary views of the public tranquillity."

Reſolved, That as according to the information given by the Envoy de Rhede, his Pruſſian Majeſty has alſo addreſſed himſelf on this matter to the Court of France, the Penſioner ſhall be requeſted, and is hereby requeſted, to notify this reſolution to the Marquis de Verac, his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty's Ambaſſador to this Republic, praying him to lay before his Court the neceſſary informations; and finally, that copies of this reſolution ſhall be tranſmitted to the Lords the States of the other Provinces.

*Wezel, July* 15. Our Governor has received a letter from the King of Pruſſia to the following purport:

" Whereas the ſituation of affairs in the Seven Provinces has now neceſſitated me to take an active part in them, I have reſolved to march an army from 60 to 70,000 men thither; and I deſire you will immediately cauſe the neceſſary preparations to be made againſt their arrival. For your regulation I have further to inform you, that they march the 18th of July from Magdeburgh, and will be in your parts on or about the 30th of the ſame month."

*Hague, July* 18. M. de Verac, the French Ambaſſador here, has informed the States of Holland, that the King his maſter conceives the treatment the Princeſs of Orange met with, in being ſtopped on her journey to the Hague, was a great inſult. It was carrying matters to too great a length; the King of Pruſſia was therefore certainly juſtified in demanding ample ſatisfaction for the affront, which they would do well to give. But it is apprehended this wholeſome advice comes too late.

*Bruſſels, July* 19. Laſt Monday Lord Torrington, Miniſter from the Court of London, publicly declared that he had received a letter from Germany, which informed him that the regiment of Bender was marching for the Low Countries, and had obtained a paſſage through the lands of the Palatinate. This news occaſioned ſome emotion, which was much encreaſed on receiving freſh advice that the Emperor had really given orders for an army of 60,000 men to prepare to march on the firſt order. The Generals are alſo named except the Commander in Chief, which every one ſuppoſes will be the Emperor himſelf.

*Bruſſels, July* 20. All we can learn at preſent

peculiar relative to the ſituation of the affairs of this country is, that the States of Brabant have ſummoned an aſſembly of the States of the other provinces to conſult upon the propoſals of the Emperor * and they have requeſted their Royal Highneſſes, our Governors General †, and the Miniſter, not to ſet out from hence ‡ until the return of a courier, who was ſent ſome days ſince to Vienna with a remonſtrance to the Emperor, requeſting him to publiſh a declaration aſſuring the Netherlands of the continuation of their old conſtitutions; in return for which the States offer to give his Majeſty the ſtrongeſt aſſurances of their fidelity to him they further acquaint the Emperor, that their Royal Highneſſes and the Miniſter have, at the requeſt of the States, poſtponed their journey

*Abbeville, (France) July* 21 On Monday laſt, the 16th, a dreadful fire broke out at a village called Oyſemont, within four leagues of this town, by which the whole place was almoſt entirely deſtroyed, as, out of 360 houſes, there are but 100 remaining, and theſe of the pooreſt kind The conflagration was ſo general (from a very high wind at the time) that the poor inhabitants have loſt all their effects It began at twelve o'clock at noon and continued till two The church is entirely deſtroyed, and the ſilver plate, &c would have been loſt, had it not been from the very extraordinary exertion of Monſ Dunning (vicar of a little village called Conſiere) who at the hazard of his life ſaved the plate with the pariſh regiſter The place covers a very conſiderable trace in grain which is entirely deſtroyed, and ſuch is the diſtreſs of the poor people, that had it not been for the generoſity of the neighbouring villages, and ſome particular perſons in Abbeville, who ſent them bread, they muſt abſolutely have ſtarved The heat of the flames was ſo intenſe that the church bell was melted The fire is ſuppoſed to have been occaſioned by an old woman in liquor ſmoaking who dropped her pipe among ſome ſtraw

*Cadiz, July* 29 We learn at this moment that the City of Mexico has juſt been entirely deſtroyed by an earthquake which laſted ten minutes, and that the aqueduct and reſervoir being dried up, the inhabitants who have eſcaped the diſaſter ſuffer the greateſt ſcarcity of water

*Utrecht, July* 30 The army of the Prince of Orange, encamped a league from this town, having within theſe few days made a motion to the left, and having been reinforced by a ſtrong detachment from the poſt of the village of Bunnick, they appeared to menace Vreeſwyck and Jutphaas, which are occupied by the troops of Holland, and thereby to cut off the communication which is open by the Leck, with the Province of Holland.

In order to prevent this being effected, the Rhingrave of Salm, who commands the garriſon of this town, reſolved to diſturb them on the line of the village of Soeſt, which forms the communication with part of the Stadtholderian corps cantoned on the ſide of Amerſfort. And accordingly, on the 26th in the evening, he made a ſortie from hence with a ſtrong detachment from the garriſon, in two columns, one of which he led in perſon towards Bunnick and Zeiſt, with an intention of making an attack, in order to prevent the execution of their deſigns

The corps was compoſed of 800 men, cavalry and infantry, with two field pieces. They took poſt at Bilt from whence the cavalry marched towards the advanced poſts of the Stadtholder's troops, but theſe having retired to their main body, it became too dangerous, owing to the obſcurity of the night to purſue them This detachment therefore returned at day-break, after exchanging only a few ſhot

The other column was not ſo fortunate. It was commanded by Lieut Col de Klenenberg, and conſiſted of 500 men, cuiraſſiers huſſars, chaſſeurs, and fuſileers of the legion of Salm, one company of the regiment of Pallaton's infantry, 48 men of the Amſterdam regiment, and a detachment of the chaſſeurs, Burgheſs.

This ſmall body left the camp at Zeiſt at about a league diſtance on the right, and advanced to the village of Soeſt They ſecured two advanced poſts of four men each; but the principal detachment they found at Zoeſtdyck, a Caſtle at ſome diſtance from Soeſt, belonging to the Prince of Orange. this detachment belonged to the regiment of Heſſe-Darmſtadt, of the repartition of Friſeland. The attack not being very haſty, they profited by the advantage of their ſituation, and took poſſeſſion of part of the Caſtle itſelf; while the reſt kept firing under cover of the walls and hedges. The firing became very hot on both ſides

Thoſe who were preſent at the action think

* The Emperor's propoſed change in the conſtitution of the provinces, was to reform the Aſſembly of the States, and to new model the Court of Judicature.—Intendants over certain diſtricts were to be appointed, by whom juſtice was to be adminiſtered in a very ſummary mode.

† The Duke of Saxe Teſchen, who married the ſiſter of the Emperor, is the preſent Governor of the Auſtrian Netherlands.—The power is delegated to the Duke jointly with his Conſort.

‡ The Duke and Dutcheſs of Saxe Teſchen, alarmed at the commotions that threatened to diſturb the provinces, are ſince gone to Vienna, to lay before the Emperor the danger of perſevering in his views of reform.

that

that the regiment of Heſſe Darmſtadt made a very noble defence. The troops of Holland and Utrecht, on their ſide alſo behaved with the greateſt valour. The Enſign Van Gevſen, who owing to the defection in the regiment of Pallardi, had been raiſed from a ſergeant, was mortally wounded, and on being deſired to retire the brave man continued the fight as long as he could be carried off his head. We had alſo the misfortune to loſe the peaſant who, out of affection for the cauſe of his country offered himſelf as our guide. He deſerved of our chief help and the darkneſs of the night not permitting us to diſtinguiſh proper objects, likewiſe the impoſſibility of forcing the enemy's poſt with our ſmall number all together made it neceſſary to begin a retreat and we were alſo under the neceſſity of truſting to a new guide. He guided us treacherouſly, and led us towards the camp at Zeiſt. At day break we perceived our error, and returned back over Hilvenbeek, whence different detachments came to effectively hinder us.

We do not know with preciſion the loſs on either ſide. The brave Enſign Van Gevſen was ſeen to fall. Eighty were wounded, ſeven of their mortally, the cavalry loſt five horſes which were killed, but, in return, they have brought in from the enemy, alſo two grenadiers and one corporal priſoners.

The action laſted one hour and a half. When it commenced, the numbers were equal, but the enemy received a reinforcement from the neighbouring Cantonments. The Viſcount de Damas formerly Lieutenant of the Body Guards of his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty ſerved as a volunteer in the legion this occaſion.

*Hague July 30.* The States General of the United Provinces having deliberated on the Memorial preſented to them the 18th inſt by Monſ de Thulemeyer Envoy Extraordinary from the King of Pruſſia, it is determined, that the Envoy ſhall be informed that they have received application to the States of Holland on the ſubject of what lately happened with regard to the Princeſs of Orange, without ſucceeding and therefore muſt leave to the States of Holland and Weſt Friſeland to anſwer as the States General would not in any wiſe be anſwerable on the occaſion.

*Memorial preſented to the States General of the United Provinces of the Netherlands by Monſ de Thulemeyer Envoy Extraordinary from his Majeſty the King of Pruſſia.*

THE orders of his Pruſſian Majeſty command his Envoy Extraordinary underſigned, to communicate to your High Mightineſſes the Memorial here annexed, which he has had the honour of tranſmitting to their Noble and Grand Powers the States of Holland reſpecting the attack made upon the auguſt perſon of the ſiſter of his Majeſty, and the repeated demand of a proportionate ſatisfaction for that inſult.

His Majeſty is anxious to give your High and Powerful Mightineſſes this new mark of his confidence and conſtancy of friendſhip. He gratefully returns his approbation of the conduct which you have obſerved and adhered to in the courſe of the whole of this diſagreeable event, and the repeated exhortations you have made uſe of to bring about ſuch ſatisfaction as his Majeſty has a right to expect from the Province chiefly intereſted in rendering ſatisfaction to the honour and juſt demands of a Prince the friend and neighbour of the Republic.

His Majeſty does not in the leaſt doubt that your High Mightineſſes will perſevere in the ſame proceedings, and contribute to eſtabliſh without loſs of time, ſuch ſatisfaction as the King demands.

At the Hague August 6, 1787.

(Signed) DE THULEMEYER.

*Memorial preſented to their Noble and Grand Powers the States of Holland and Weſt Friſeland by the Baron de Thulemeyer, Envoy Extraordinary from his Pruſſian Majeſty.*

*Noble Grand and Powerful Lords,*

THE underſigned Envoy-Extraordinary from his Pruſſian Majeſty has tranſmitted to the hands of the King his maſter the Reſolutions which your Noble and Grand Powers have ordered to be returned in anſwer to his Memorial of the 15th July, reſpecting the attack made upon the perſon of the auguſt ſiſter of the Monarch.

The King could not without extreme ſurpriſe learn that inſtead of fulfilling his juſt expectations of ſuch an offer of ſatisfaction proportioned to the inſult, an anſwer has been grounded on arguments evaſive and inſufficient. His Majeſty will not diſſemble to your Noble, Great and Powerful Lords, that the preconceived reſidence of the motives which have conducted her Royal Highneſs to the Hague, and the repreſentation of the people in truſt, have given a colour or cauſe to the proceedings of the Commiſſioners ſitting at Woerden. Such a ſuſpicion cannot be juſtified as a new inſult. If were the Princeſs, herſelf to declare that ſhe did not undertake the journey to the Hague but from motives the moſt pacific to quiet all minds and to prevent the mean of a general reconciliation in the Provinces were ſufficient to give the Deputies of your Noble and Grand Mightineſſes the moſt perfect conviction of her intentions. If the people overflowing with love and gratitude to the Illuſtrious Heroe of the founders of the liberty and independence of the Belgic States, ſhould have forgot themſelves, and become tumultuous, if the preſence of the auguſt conſort of the Stadtholder ſhould have produced ſuch demonſtrations of joy as would have affected

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the public tranquillity the means of making the residence of the Sovereign secure from any attack, and unprotected by any danger, which was publicly exposed, and in expectation, were left to the direction of your Noble and Grand Mightinesses.

The care besides with which her Royal Highness had prevented any publicity from being made of this interesting and distressful, by the calm but public knowledge of her approaching arrival, was a circumstance which gave every reason to the acknowledgment of Government.

It is at the Hague, Noble Grand, and Powerful Lords, in your own residence, where every citizen ought to enjoy full liberty as established by the enlightened wisdom of our ancestors, that the resolution was taken to deny an entrance into the Province of Utrecht to the Minister of a friendly Monarch to the Consort of a Prince invested with the first dignities of our State.

His King will not trouble himself with entering into a discussion of the unfortunate which the Committee of Wisdom of Utrecht has drawn itself up this occasion.

His Majesty will, however, consider this measure only as a manœuvre which was given and executed by a number of armed persons, forbidding the entrance to Her Royal Highness, and the retinue that followed her, was rather to be considered as a prisoner of state than as a Princess entitled to respect from her illustrious birth, her noble and eminent qualities, her virtues and sentiments, which she has constantly and impartially consecrated to the service of the Republic. Her Royal Highness arrived at Schoonhoven at night, and was fashioned in all the ways of her house, and an officer even paraded under her apartment with a naked sword in his hand. Proceedings so outrageous and offensive have made a deep impression upon the mind of the King, my Master. His Majesty considers this injury as offered to himself and to the instance, and in conformity with the express orders of his Majesty, the undersigned again makes a demand from your Noble and Grand Powers, of an immediate and suitable satisfaction for the late wrong offered ——— His Majesty further enjoins me not to delay any interval, and that he will insist invariably upon this satisfaction, and that he will not concern himself with a discussion of distressful circumstances, vague excuses, or further shuffling evasions. The King is by no means insensible of the respect due to the Republic of the United Provinces and the illustrious Assembly of the States General, which represents the Sovereignty of the State with regard to foreign Powers. His Majesty has been pleased to approve, with the most grateful acknowledgements, of the declared disavowal and discountenance which their High Mightinesses have manifested to the measures adopted in Holland respecting the point which makes the subject of the present memorial.

The testimonies of friendship which the King and his august predecessors have at all times been eager to give to the Republic of the United Provinces, on many interesting and critical occasions, authorize his Majesty to expect from your Noble and Grand Powers a just return of esteem, and a reputation of the measures which the undersigned is charged to represent. It is from your prudence, Noble Grand, and Powerful Lords, and the result of your further deliberations on this subject, that his Majesty expects an answer speedy and satisfactory.

At the Hague, Aug. 6. 1787.

(Signed) LE THULLEMYER.

*Portsmouth, Aug.* Her Imperial Majesty the Queen of Sweden, after an absence of four months, passed this capital on Saturday morning, from Carlscrona, where she had performed the functions of a long and honourable embassy. The Empress was received with the greatest joy by all ranks of people, who testified the loyalty of their duty by illuminations, bonfires, and other public rejoicings. The cannon of the garrison and at the Admiralty, were discharged on the occasion, and the ships of war and merchantmen in port fired salutes; and at Cromwell-road on her entering the city, and drew in the colours of their respective nations. On Sunday morning her Majesty went to the Oratory chapel, to which she was attended by the whole Court, being met at the entrance thereof by all the senior and junior officers in their respective habits, when all made a public bowing at the altar which was splendidly dressed on the occasion, and gave thanks for her safe return. Psalms and the Litany were sung by the Archbishop of Canterbury and the other churches on this happy occasion. The prison doors are going to be thrown open, so that captives may sing murdy in the general joy.

Count De Murray Governor-General of the Low Countries, has published a note, bearing date August 6, which has been sent to the different States of the Low Countries, &c. &c.

"The undersigned cannot hesitate to inform them, that the Emperor is not pleased with the late interruption of the 18th of July, which succeeded on the part of the people in contrary to the confidence which had been expected from all classes of his subjects, whilst it also gave birth to ideas contrary to the dignity of a Sovereign.

His Majesty thought that these circumstances rendered a meeting of his troops necessary; otherwise the state and nation would not expect to see peace properly restored.

"His Majesty, however, expressly authorized his Excellency to assure them, that this meeting of his troops had not for its object any design against the constitution of the country, or any other steps contrary to the laws.

"The States and all the nation must be

ſenſible, no doubt, that he was doing nothing contrary to the conſtitution by the marching of his troops; and all inquietude or diſtruſt on this ſubject, would juſtly cauſe his Majeſty to doubt the truth of the aſſertions which the States had made of their fidelity and attachment, which they had announced on the 28th of July, and the intention of treating them paternally, with other objects of general welfare, addreſſed to the States of Brabant on the third of July by his Majeſty, as it would be a ſcandal for all Europe, if, after the bounties which his Majeſty had announced, *his ſubjects only* could have the idea of his troops remaining only in a ſtate of inaction, as if they were in the ſervice of ſome foreign Prince, and in ſimple quarters on a march.

The conduct of the nation, reſpecting the intended meeting of the troops, being, among others, regarded by his Majeſty as the touchſtone of their confidence and their faith; His Majeſty, at the ſame time, has given his Excellency to underſtand, that according as he was informed the nation behaved, he would give a qualification, that the German troops deſigned for the Low Countries ſhould not paſs the frontiers of his hereditary States, except the regiment of Bender, which his Majeſty, for particular reaſons of ſervice, had judged neceſſary to ſend to Luxemburg.

*Paris, Aug.* 6. This day the King held a *Bed of Juſtice* at Verſailles. The different Members of the Parliament and of the Council arrived at half an hour after ten, and his Majeſty took the throne about eleven. After a ſhort ſpeech, in which he expreſſed regret at the neceſſity of any taxes, and his determined will that his edicts ſhould be regiſtered, he referred the Parliament for a further explanation to the Chancellor. The Chancellor then expatiated, not only on the preſent urgent neceſſity for raiſing money for the exigencies of the State, but alſo on the propriety and juſtice of thoſe edicts which his Majeſty had recommended. Monſ. d'Aligre then roſe, and in a very nervous manner juſtified the conduct of Parliament in their refuſal, declaring that his Majeſty had been deceived by his Council reſpecting the neceſſity of any taxes, as well as the expediency of thoſe that were propoſed. Seeing that ſeveral ladies and different perſons had been admitted, who ought not to have been preſent on ſuch an intereſting occaſion, he forbore from prudence ſaying all that he ſhould have ſaid more on the matter, but hoped to have ſome more favourable opportunity of declaring to his Majeſty the real ſentiments of his ſubjects *. The Attorney General followed him in a very animated ſpeech, which he concluded by requeſting, that if the edicts muſt be regiſtered, they might be permitted to indorſe on the back of them, that they were regiſtered by the "expreſs command of his Majeſty." At length the two edicts for the territorial and ſtamp tax were regiſtered, and the aſſembly then broke up.

*Paris, Aug.* 9. The Parliament of Paris ſat on Tueſday, and entered on their journals a formal proteſt againſt the edict for the Stamp-tax, ſpecifying, That it had been regiſtered the day before by the expreſs command of the King, againſt the approbation and conſent of the Parliament; that it neither ought nor ſhould have any force; and that the firſt perſon who preſumed to carry the edict into execution, ſhould be adjudged a traitor, and condemned to the gallies." The other Parliaments of France have formed, as it is ſaid, the ſame reſolution.

*Hague, Aug.* 9. A few days ago there appeared a declaration of a very ſtrong nature from the inhabitants of Holland againſt William the Vth. In this piece, which breathes nothing but warm reſentment, the Prince of Orange is treated as being ungrateful, unfaithful, and perfidious in his conduct. He is reproached with having formed an ariſtocratic cabal, the end of which is to ſubvert the conſtitution; with having formed alliance with England, whilſt Holland was at war with her; and to have made their territory the theatre of a civil war. After theſe accuſations the inhabitants declare him ſtripped of all his dignities, and deſire that he may be conſidered in every reſpect as a traitor to his country, as perjured in his oath, and diſobedient to the orders of his Lords and Maſters; that they deprive him of all his advantages, confiſcate all his effects, and that, as he behaves himſelf like another Duke of Alva, he be proſcribed and delivered into the hands of the Sovereign, to receive the recompence due to his conduct, &c.

*The following Memorial has been preſented to the States General by Sir James Harris, Envoy Extraordinary from his Britannic Majeſty.*

*High and Mighty Lords,*

The King, animated with the trueſt and moſt ſincere ſentiments of friendſhip for your High Mightineſſes, cannot, without extreme pain, ſee the continuation of the unfortunate troubles which ſubſiſt in the Republic of the

* The Count d'Artois, brother to the King, is ſaid to have declared haſtily, "If I were King, you ſhould comply." To this the Preſident, bowing reſpectfully, replied, "If you were King, I ſhould ſay as I now do: My heart is the people's, my underſtanding is my own, and my head is the King's!"

United

United Provinces; and which, by their continuation, threaten the moſt grievous conſequences.

The Memorials which the underſigned Envoy Extraordinary and Miniſter Plenipotentiary has preſented to your High Mightineſſes, ſince he had the honour to reſide here, have ſhewn, that the King his maſter, as a good friend and neighbour of the Republic, has never ceaſed deſiring to ſee peace re-eſtabliſhed; and his Majeſty will be always diſpoſed to co-operate on his part, in ſuch manner as your High Mightineſſes may judge proper.

His Majeſty having obſerved that the States of the Provinces of Zealand and Friezland have declared their diſpoſition to aſk the mediation of ſome neighbouring powers, (in caſe that your High Mightineſſes judge ſuch intervention neceſſary) and that that of Zealand has called to mind, on this occaſion, the repeated aſſurances which the King has given of his friendſhip for the United Provinces; the underſigned has expreſs orders to aſſure your High Mightineſſes, that his Majeſty has conſtantly ſtrongly at heart the re-eſtabliſhment of the tranquillity of the Republic, the preſervation of the true Conſtitution, and the maintenance of the juſt rights and privileges of all its members. His Majeſty feels the greateſt ſatisfaction, in having reaſon to think that the internal means furniſhed by the conſtitution itſelf, have power ſufficient to accompliſh ſo ſalutary an object. But at the ſame time, if your High Mightineſſes are decided, that it is neceſſary to recur to a foreign mediation, and to invite his Majeſty; then in natural conſequence of his affection, and of his good will for the Republic, the King will be eager to prove to your High Mightineſſes, his ſincere deſire to employ all the care that may depend on his Majeſty to bring the negociation to a happy, ſolid, and permanent iſſue.

JAMES HARRIS.

*Hague, Aug* 14, 1787.

*Hague, Aug.* 15. In the Utrecht Gazette of the 13th inſt. an extract is inſerted of a Memorial from the Baron de Rhede, Envoy Extraordinary from their High Mightineſſes at the Court of Berlin to the States General, informing them that the Pruſſian Court had propoſed to that of Verſailles ſome points on which a mediation might be begun, with reſpect to the affairs of Holland. The points are ſaid to be, that the military ſhall be recalled from the Province of Utrecht; that the differences ſubſiſting in the City of Utrecht ſhall be left to the deciſion of arbitrators; that the Province of Holland ſhall not force the other Provinces to adopt their regulations of Government; that the ſuſpenſion of the Captain-General ſhall be revoked, and the Government of the Hague reſtored to the Prince; that the Princeſs ſhall be requeſted to return to Holland; and that the licentiouſneſs of the preſs ſhall be reſtrained.

*Paris, Aug.* 16. Yeſterday the Parliament of Paris were by his Majeſty baniſhed to Troyes. The officers appointed to execute the King's orders received their inſtructions in the night, and with ſeveral parties of the French guards went early in the morning to the houſe of each member, to ſignify to him his Majeſty's commands, which were, that he ſhould immediately get into his carriage and depart for Troyes, without writing, or even ſpeaking to any body out of his own houſe. By this ſudden and ſecret manner of acting, the whole buſineſs was executed without any alarm to the people.

His Majeſty, to ſoften the rigour of this act to his people, has made a diſplay of many œconomical retrenchments in his houſehold: Five of his palaces—*Choiſi, La Muette, Madrid, Vincennes*, and *Blois*, are to be ſold by public *vendue*, or demoliſhed. Beſides this, all the houſes belonging to his Majeſty at Paris, except the *Louvre*, and the *Thuilleries*, are to be diſpoſed of. The Queen has made a retrenchment of nine hundred thouſand livres annually.

Saturday the declaration reſpecting the ſtamps, and the edict for a land-tax, were publiſhed.

[The ſtamp-duty bill in France extends to the following objects, viz. to letters, proviſions, nominations, patents, commiſſions, offices, charges or places under the King, Queen, or the Princes; to any employment conferred in the army, the navy, the law, the church, or the finances; to grants, privileges, conceſſions, honourable charges; to eccleſiaſtical preferments, immunities, &c. &c. All certificates, wills, receipts, bills of exchange, letters of credit, or any order on the Treaſury, muſt be written on ſtamped paper; as likewiſe licences for carriages, lottery tickets, *Mont de Piete* *, policies or acknowledgments, letters uſually ſent to relations, friends, &c. with news of approaching marriages, or recent deaths; plays bills, muſic-paper, requeſts, memorials, juridical conſultations, briefs, petitions, remonſtrances, news-papers, periodical publi-

* A place where you reſort to for pledging goods, or other portable effects. You pay at the rate of ten per cent. and at the end of the year the policies muſt be renewed by paying the intereſt, or elſe the goods are ſold. The ſurplus, however, is given to the owner.

excepted, such as journals, gazettes, mercuries, &c. &c. all must be published and circulated with a stamp-mark. * This duty certainly embraces many objects not mentioned in ours; and no private agreements, of trifling sums, can ever elude it, on account of there being a heavy fine in case of neglect or non-compliance.]

# MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

July 31.

BOTH Houses of Parliament, which stood prorogued until this day, were further prorogued until Tuesday the 16th day of October next.

Government has received intelligence of 16 sail of French ships of war being arrived in the Tagus. They consist of one vessel of 64 guns, 13 frigates, and two cutters.

August 1. A great concourse of people assembled this day to see the ascension of two balloons, according to advertisement, from the Vitriol ground, in the Borough. About half past two o'clock, one of them ascended, but without any creature in the boat attached to it, and continued in sight about half an hour. The other was demolished by the disappointed mob, who forced them over into the ground, and did much damage. The proprietors of the balloons escaped their fury by flight.

A young Lady (Miss Fust,) daughter of Lady Fust, lately eloped from Bristol to the Continent with a son of Mrs (Lieut. Boardman). The happy couple were immediately pursued by several of the Lady's friends, who traced them to an hotel at Lisle, by their having incautiously made no secret of their names. Although they had been twice married, yet from some defect of form, neither marriage is legal. Application was immediately made to the Court of France for an order for Miss Fust to be delivered up to her friends, and granted by the Monarch on the 16th of last month, and the lovers put under an arrest until advice of the young Lady's late arrival in England should be received by the Governor of Lisle. Miss Fust is returned home, and appears not the least mortified in being deprived of her love. Her fortune is said to be more than 200,000l.

3. The Council at Bengal published on the 24th of February last, by a Gazette Extraordinary, an order,

"That all the paper issued before and on the 6th of May 1780, mentioning No 265 of the General Register 1780-7, will be discharged on application at the General Bank, on or after Monday the 19th instant. The interest on this paper will cease on the 18th of Feb. 1787.

"The interest which became due on the Hon. Company's bonds between the 6th and the 13th of Feb. 1787, inclusive, will continue to be discharged at the Treasury until Wednesday the 21st inst. when such as remain not taken up, will be appropriated to the discharge of the paper next ordered for payment."

In the beginning of the year 1786, the East-India Company's paper in Bengal, which was usually more valuable than that of any of the other Presidencies bore a discount of from 24 to 25 per cent; but their credit is so considerably increased since that period, that at the time the Ganges East-Indiaman sailed from Bengal, the discount had fallen 10 per cent.

*St. James's, Aug.* 4. On Thursday last, between twelve and one o'clock, His Royal Highness the Duke of York arrived from Germany, and soon after set out for Windsor.—*Gazette.*

5. It appears from an accurate observation, that the quantity of rain that fell during the week before last in the neighbourhood of Lancaster, was in the proportion of 1.17 hogshead and 31 gallons per acre. It was the wettest week ever noticed there.

7. Commenced, for the first time, the sailing of the new mail from Milford Haven, in Pembrokeshire, to Waterford in Ireland, where two new packets are employed, which are to go alternately daily, wind and weather permitting. By this new conveyance, all the south and west parts of Ireland will have the advantage of a ready communication, which the late great increase of trade to much requires.

The whole surplus of the public revenue, after completing the million for paying off the public debt, amounted on the fifth of July last, to 950,000l. during the foregoing year.

*St. James's, Aug.* 8. This day his Royal Highness the Duke of York was, by his Majesty's command, introduced into the Privy Council by the Right Hon. Earl Camden, Lord President, where his Royal Highness took his place at the upper end of the board, on his Majesty's left hand.

10. This morning the disagreeable news was received at the East-India House of the ship Hartwell, Capt. Fleet, being totally lost on her outward-bound voyage the 24th of May, off Cape Bona Vista, near the shore; both ship and cargo are irrecoverable, but the captain and crew were saved.

13. This

13. This day, the birth-day of his Royal Highness the PRINCE OF WALES, who has now entered into the twenty-sixth year of his age, was publicly observed for the first time since his Royal Highness came of age, at Windsor, with every demonstration of joy. There was a Royal dinner; and a concert, tea, and supper, to which a select party of nobility and gentry were invited, and the town of Windsor was illuminated in the evening. In London bonfires and were more splendid and numerous than by former direction.

16. Being the birth-day of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, who entered into the 25th year of his age, it was observed at Windsor in the same manner as that of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales on Monday.

21. In this night's Gazette is an advertisement from the Stamp office, dated the 24th of September for letting to farm the post horse duties for three years, pursuant to the directions of an act of last session. The following proposals have been received, at which rates they be put up, and the several districts fixed on, are as follow:

| No. | Districts. | Produce |
|---|---|---|
| 1. | North Britain | £3,162 |
| 2. | Northumberland, Cumberland, Westmoreland, Durham | 3,332 |
| 3. | Yorkshire — — | 7,153 |
| 4. | Lancashire, Cheshire, Derbyshire, Staffordshire — | 7,802 |
| 5. | Lincolnshire, Nottinghamshire, Leicestershire — | 6,225 |
| 6. | Northamptonshire, Rutlandshire, Warwickshire, Oxfordshire | 7,900 |
| 7 | Wiltshire, Worcestershire, Gloucestershire — — | 7,237 |
| 8 | Norfolk, Suffex, Ely, Cambridgeshire — | 7,805 |
| 9. | Bedfordshire, Buckinghamshire, | 4,877 |
| 10. | Huntingdonshire, Hertfordshire | 7,715 |
| 11. | Surrey — — | 5,753 |
| 12. | Middlesex, incl. London and Westminster — | 13,262 |
| 13. | Kent, Suffex — | 10,574 |
| 14. | Berkshire, Berkshire — | 7,614 |
| 15. | Dorset, Devon, Cornwall, Somerset — — | 8,283 |
| 16. | North Wales — | 2,384 |
| 17. | South Wales — | 1,272 |

# PREFERMENTS, AUGUST 1787.

SIR Fred. Haldimand, to be Governor of Gibraltar.

George Hardinge, esq; to be his Majesty's Justice of the counties of Glamorgan, Brecon, and Radnor, with the Pembroke district of Wales.

The Rt. Hon. Lord Hervey to be his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary to the Great Duke of Tuscany.

25th regiment of foot, Major General James Paterson, from the 63d foot to be Colonel, vice Lieut. Gen. Sir Charles Gray, promoted to the 7th (or King's Royal Irish) regiment of dragoons.

Mr. Blizard, surgeon of the London Hospital, to be professor of anatomy to the Corporation of Surgeons.

The Right Hon. William Eden, to be his Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the King of Spain.

The Duke of York has made the following appointments in his Royal Highness's household, viz. Maj. Gen. Grenville, Comptroller—Col. George Lenox, Treasurer—Col. Rob. Abercrombie, Lieut. Col. William Maitland, Capt. Charles Crawford, and Henry Bunbury, esq; Grooms of the Bed-chamber.

His Majesty has been pleased by Letters Patent under the Great Seal of Great-Britain, to erect the Province of Nova Scotia into a Bishop's See, and to appoint the Rev. Charles Inglis, D. D. Bishop of the said See.

John Lloyd, esq; to be Deputy Solicitor for that particular branch that relates to the Letters only.

# MARRIAGES, AUGUST 1787.

AT Porter's Leslee, Hertfordshire, Ashton Curzon, esq; to the Hon. Miss Howe, daughter to Lord Viscount Howe.

William Hutton, esq; of Gate-burton, Lincolnshire, to Miss Scope, of Lincoln.

At East-Newton, Northamptonshire Peter Delves, esq; to the Rt. Hon. Lady Charlotte Fermor.

Rev. Philip Fisher, rector of Elton in Huntingdonshire, to Miss Roberts, daughter of David Roberts, esq; of Brentford.

Richard Clarke, esq; of the Inner Temple, to the Hon. Miss Foley, of Chaddesgrett, daughter of the late Lord Foley.

At Little Missenden, Bucks, Dr. Ferris, physician, to Mrs. Reddall, of Great James-street, Bedford-row.

At Tewkesbury, the Rev. John Shepton, to Miss Noble, daughter of the late John Noble, esq. of Bristol.

John Halhead, esq; merchant of London, to Miss Anne Maria Caswall, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Caswall, of Swallow, Oxon.

George Calvert, esq; of the Coldstream regiment of guards, to Miss Haldonk, niece to the Earl of Northampton.

Charles

Charles Palmer, esq; of Wanstead, Essex, to Miss Anna Mudge, of the same place.

At Nottingham, the Hon. Charles Strangways, brother to the Earl of Ilchester, to Miss Jane Haines, youngest daughter of the Rev. Dr. Haines.

Captain Gonville Bromhead, of the 62d regiment of foot, to Miss Jane Kyench, daughter of Sir Charles French, bart. of Castle French in Ireland.

Wm. Cleland Moore, esq; of Barbadoes, to Miss Stuart, sister to Sir Robert Stuart, bart.

The Rev. Mr. Richardes, vicar of Tetbury, to Miss Eliza Thomas, youngest daughter of Timothy Thomas, esq; of Uley.

The Rev. N. A. Bliss, of Colerne, Wilts, to Miss Drewet, of Belvidere, Bath.

James Mercer, Esq; to Miss Drage, niece to John Drage, Esq; late High Sheriff for Cambridgeshire.

John Bowles, esq; barrister at law, to Miss Foikett, of Monmouth-place.

Mr. Thomas Rote, bookseller of Eton, to Miss Maria Kendall.

Mr. Oliver Toulmin, of Essex-street, Strand, Navy Agent, to Miss Toulmin of Hackney.

Capt. Baker, of the Coldstream regiment of guards, to Miss Baddeley, of Wyck, only daughter of the late Capt. Baddeley.

Lord Compton, son of the Earl of Northampton, to Miss Smith, eldest daughter of Joshua Smith, of Earl Stoke Park in the county of Wilts.

The Rev. Matthew Babington, rector of Rhodley, in Leicestershire, and Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, to Miss Drake, daughter of Mr. Alderman Drake, of Leicester.

The Rev. James Hartley, rector of Staveley, near Boroughbridge, to Mrs. Charlotte Brooke, of the former place.

At Gosforth, the Rev. Mr. Ord, vicar of Whitfield, Northumberland, to Miss Brandling, daughter of Charles Brandling, esq; Member for Newcastle.

# MONTHLY OBITUARY, AUGUST 1787.

JULY 19.

MR. Robert Dawton, Clapton.

20. Robert Hindley Trenchard, Esq. at Leigh, in Somersetshire.

Mr. Richard Samuel, Assistant Secretary to the Society of Arts and Sciences.

21. John Cleere, of Cowley-street, Westminster, Esq.

22. At Bath, George Cooper, Esq. of Freshford.

At Bath, Lady Isabella Stanley.

24. At Sir John Blaquiere's, at Port Lemon, in Ireland, Mrs. Dobson, wife of Robert Dobson, Esq. of the 20th regiment of foot.

Mr. Mark Morell, of Wallingford.

25. At Brightwelmstone, Mr. Arthur Davis.

26. At Elton, in the county of Limerick, Mrs. Grady, wife of Standish Grady, Esq.

Lately, at Wrington, in Somersetshire, Dr. Samuel Wathen, many years Physician in London, and late of Dorking, in Surry.

27. At Chelsea, Griffydd Price, Esq. one of his Majesty's Council.

Mr. Thomas Hurd, of John-street, Tottenham-court Road.

Lately, at Edinburgh, Mr. Robert Dow, Minister of Adrossan.

28. Mrs. Tickell, wife of Richard Tickell, Esq. and daughter of Mr. Linley, at Bristol. Mrs. Tickell was one season on the stage at Covent Garden Theatre, where she first appeared in the character of Sally, in Mr. Colman's Man and Wife.

The Rev. Mr. Newcome, of Hobbets, in Suffolk, son of the late Dean of Rochester.

Mr. Bicknell, hatter and hosier to the King.

29. Edward Bridgen, Esq. merchant, in Lovel's court, Paternoster-row, Fellow of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies, and Treasurer to the latter.

Mr. Bromwich, formerly of Ludgate-hill, who had acquired a considerable fortune by the manufacturing paper hangings in imitation of stucco-work, as well as of damasks, brocades, and other stuffs employed for hanging rooms. He was a candidate for Alderman of Farringdon Without, in opposition to Mr. Willers.

Mr. Joel Ofeland, ironmonger, of the Hermitage-bridge.

Mr. John Frogatt, attorney, in Castle-street, Leicester-fields.

Mr. Thomas Hatcher, callico-printer, at Mitcham.

30. William Romer, Esq. who at the close of the German war was deputed Agent by several Provinces in the Prussian dominions to liquidate their demands on Government.

Daniel Brodie, Esq. one of the oldest Captains in the Royal Navy.

31. Mrs. Field, one of the co-heiresses of the late Paul Field, Esq. Member for Hertford.

# MONTHLY OBITUARY.

AUGUST 1. Mr. William Cook, of the South Sea House.

Mr Peter Auber, silk weaver, in Spital-square.

Mr White, partner with Messrs. Parsons and Govett, mercers, at Aldgate.

At Aberdeen, Mrs Allardyce, Lady of Alexander Allardyce, Esq of Dunnotar, and daughter of Alexander Baxter, Consul General of Russia

Mr Henry Hanson, Miles's-lane.

Lately, Maynard Colchester, Esq at the Hill, near Mitchildean, one of the Justices of Peace for Gloucestershire

2. Mrs. Stanton, relict of Dr. Stanton, of Norfolk.

At Stockton, Mr. George Wear, surgeon.

Lately, Dr Walter Cope, Bishop of Leighlin and Ferns.

3 Charles Rennett, Esq. of the Middle Temple.

Mr John Dickenson, at Wanstead, Essex

Mrs Shaw, of St. John's Church yard, Westminster, coach painter and gilder

Lately, at Dorn's Common, near Windsor, Mr Archibald Mason, who with his wife and 22 children were shewn to the late King and Queen Caroline, at Hampton Court, in 1735

4 At Turnham Green, in the 83d year of his age, John Selter, Esq Major General of his Majesty's Forces, and Lieutenant-Colonel of the 1st regiment of foot guards

John Baynes, Esq Special pleader, in Gray's Inn. (See p 14)

Mr. Bill, of Red Lion-street, Clerkenwell

Mr. William Nelson, late an oilman in the Strand.

Lady Hodges, relict of Sir James Hodges.

5 John Davies, Esq Palace-yard, Westminster.

Lately, at Southampton, Mr Geo Smith, timber merchant, at Lambeth.

6. Mr. John Richman, landing surveyor at Portsmouth.

At Kendal, Mr. John Thompson, aged 7.

Lately, Hugh Lawson, Esq Hull

7. At Ipswich, James Hatley, Esq

At Richmond, in Yorkshire, in the 83d year of his age, the Rev Francis Blackburne, D. D. Rector of that parish, Archdeacon of Cleveland, and Prebendary of York. He was author of The Confessional, and several other learned works.

Lately, at Ashborne, in Derbyshire, Mr. John Goodwin, attorney at law.

8 At West Bromwich, aged 84, Mrs. Sarah Brett, the last daughter of the celebrated Mr. Matthew Henry.

John Tulton, Esq Lieutenant Colonel of the marines, and one of the oldest officers of that corps.

Lately, at Buxton, Richard Bough, Esq Major of the 30th regiment of foot.

9 Mr. Hugh James, formerly an eminent grocer in Fleet-street.

At Northampton, Robert Clavering, Esq.

11. At Norton, near Stockton, Robert Cookson, Esq.

12. Mrs Nairne, wife of Mr. Edward Nairne, of Cornhill.

Mr Henry Bath, formerly apothecary to the Small Pox Hospital.

Lately, at Preston Thomas Cowsham, Esq many years senior Alderman and Father of the Corporation

13 At Lilburn, in Northumberland, John Collingwood, Esq

Lately, at Alnwick, in Northumberland, Mrs Kerr, aged 111.

14 Lady Boughton, mother of the late Sir Edmund Bas Boughton.

Mr Yule, surgeon and apothecary, Chandos-street, Covent Garden

At the Hague, Isaac de Pinto, in the 72d year of his age, justly esteemed for his literary works. With his demise ceases a pension of 600l per annum he enjoyed from the English East-India Company since 1760.

The Rev Dr Edmund Law, Bishop of Carlisle, and Master of St Peter house College Cambridge, aged 74.

At Yeovil, John Odd Goodford, Esq. Justice of Peace for Somersetshire.

At Falkirk, James Hamilton, Esq. son of the late William Hamilton, of Wishaw, Esq

15 Mrs. Brooke, widow of Mr. Brooke, late of the Bath theatre

Mr Joseph Reed, of Sun Tavern Fields, rope-maker, author of The Register Office, &c (A further account of this author and his works in our next)

Mr Christopher Jones, brickmaker, in Great Ryder street, St James's.

Lately, Lieutenant Joseph Lash, of the Royal Navy On the 16th of April 1747, he with 50 men boarded and took the old Spanish man of war in St. Martin's Roads, with 300 men on board, and carried her safe to Spithead

16 The Right Hon. John Ponsonby, late Speaker of the House of Commons, in Ireland.

Lately, at Cork in Ireland, in the 84th year of his age, Robert Berkeley D. D. Vicar-General of Cloyne, and last surviving brother of the celebrated Bishop of that Diocese.

17 William Thorpe Holder, Esq of Grosvenor Place.

Mr.

Mr. Thomas Mayne, of Ponder's End.

Mr. French, butler, in Drury-lane.

19. The Rev. Dr. Henry Peckwell, in James-ſtreet, Weſtminſter. The cauſe of his death is ſaid to have happened as follows: On Thurſday the 9th inſtant Dr. Peckwell opened the body of a young woman who died of a decline. The Doctor had very accurately examined the lungs, which were in a highly putrid ſtate, and having of courſe handled them, much putrid matter adhered. In tying up the body, he unfortunately run the needle into his hand, which introduced ſome of the virus matter, or, in other words, inoculated him with putridity. Dr. Peckwell little attended to the circumſtance that day; on Friday he found a ſwelling in his arm, but was ſo little indiſpoſed, that he preached on Friday evening at Weſtminſter chapel. On Sunday morning at two o'clock he waked in a moſt violent fever, and immediately ſent for ſome medical friends, the fever baffled every effort of the moſt faithful practitioners, and the only apparent hope of ſaving his life was by ſacrificing a limb; it was therefore reſolved to take off his arm. On Friday morning Mr. Bromfield and Mr. Potts, attended by Sir Lucas Pepys, Dr. Warren, and Mr. Young, met to perform the operation, but it was then found that the mortification had ſpread ſo univerſally thro' the frame, that no ſucceſs was likely to attend the amputation; it was therefore abandoned, and on Sunday afternoon he died.

Kingsford Venner, Eſq at Chelſea.

19. John Barnwall Curzon, Eſq. of Water Perry, in Oxfordſhire.

Lately at Cheam Houſe, near Epſom, in Surrey, Leonard Hammond, Eſq

20. At Edmonton, Mr. John Naudin, one of the Maſters of the French School in Well-ſtreet, Hackney.

Miſs Catherine Courtenay, daughter of the Right Hon. Lady Catherine.

21. The Rev. William Plucknett, Rector of Thorington, near Colcheſter, Eſſex.

At Rotherhithe, aged 94, Capt. Couſins, upwards of 50 years in the Leghorn trade.

Mr. Legard, Keeper of the Lord Chamberlain's Office.

22. Edward Gilbert, Eſq. in Featherſtone Building.

23. At Eaſt Bourne, Suſſex, Colonel Harry Gordon, of the corps of Royal Engineers, and Commander in Chief of the Engineers in the Leeward Iſlands. He landed the 19th inſtant at Eaſt Bourne, but on account of illneſs was unable to proceed to London.

24. At Powis Place, Anthony Richardſon, Eſq. in the 50th year of his age.

# BANKRUPTS.

JOHN French, of Fenchurch-ſtreet, bookſeller. John Lodge, now or late of Bradburn, Lancaſhire, ſhopkeeper William Haywood, of Water lane, Tower ſtreet, broker. William Dronfield, late of Stockwell, Surrey, but now of the King's Bench priſon, brewer. George Hulley, of Bridge road, Lambeth, Surrey, taylor. William Field, of Feverſham, Kent, ſhopkeeper Samuel William York, of Eaſt Grinſtead, Suſſex, ſhopkeeper. Abraham Frond, of New Sarum, Wilts, mercer. Alexander M'Dougal, of Bur ſtreet, Eaſt Smithfield, maſter mariner. Thomas Robinſon, of Birmingham, gun maker. William Martin, of Birmingham, watch chain and toy maker. William Spooner, in Birmingham, ſaw maker. Edmund Bilbrey, of New Houſes, near Saddleworth, Yorkſhire, clothier John Lodge, of Cumbrid. merchant. Edward Knott, of Fenchurch ſtreet, ſhopkeeper. Frederick Brollat of Soho ſquare, weaver. Edward Beak, of Lydney, Dorſet. grazier. William Maſhare of Briſtol, whol ſale woollen draper. Myles Brockbank, of Whitehaven, money ſcrivener. John Bulmer, of York, linen draper. Robert Monaglaſhan, of Norwich, and John Edwards the younger, of Swanton, paper makers. Edward Smith, late of Clare ſtreet Clare market, grocer. Thomas Dunne, of Osborne place Whitechapel, ſilk broker. Caleb Crookenden and Michael Taylor, of Icklesham, Suſſex, and James Smith of Lancaſter, ſhip builders. Robert Furneſs, of Wapping, broker. Richard Salisbury, William Barrow, William Carr, and Hugh Stamp, all late of Chipping, Lancaſter, merchants. Thomas Brideoake, late of Mumford court, Milk ſtreet, warehouſeman. Thomas Malſome, of Briſtol, grocer. John Barrow and William Barrow, of Lancaſter, merchants. William Worſter, of Old Palace yard, victualler. John Lundopp, of Birmingham, Warwickſhire, merchant. William Philip Griffin, of Worceſter, glover. Philip Swanenham, jun. of Barnſtaple, Devonſhire, money ſcrivener. John Page, late of Gough-ſquare, jeweller. Gregory Hicken Hickman and John Dawſon, of Birmingham, merchants. Ann Strachan, of Stockwell, baker. Joſeph Birch, of Islington road, victualler. James Linan, of Birmingham, grocer. Robert Moore, of Surrey-ſtreet, Strand, taylor. George Sang, of Smith's buildings, taylor. Richard Garland, of York, butter-factor.

# European Magazine,

AND

# LONDON REVIEW;

## For SEPTEMBER, 1787.

[Embellished with, 1 A Portrait of William Cruikshank, Esq. 2 A View of Mr Cavendish's House at Twickenham. All, relative to the Life and Writings of some of the eminent Characters of the Reign of Queen Elizabeth]

CONTAINING


| | Page |
|---|---|
| Account of William Cruikshank, Esq. | 171 |
| Description of the Seat of Richard Owen Cambridge, Esq. at Twickenham | 173 |
| Curious Extract from Multon's Defence of Female Equestrianism, addressed to the Fair Sex of Great Britain | 176 |
| Anecdotes of William Imerton — | 177 |
| Memoirs of Richard Nash — | 179 |
| Account of the Old City of Aleppo | 183 |
| Letter from Hans Stanley and Sir Richard Hill to the Earl of Bute — | 185 |
| An Account of the Life and Writings of Sir William Jones, Knt. [with a Portrait] 189 — His Character of Dr Swift — and | |
| An Account of the Life and Writings of Mr Joseph Reed — | 195 |
| Account of The Mysterious Mother, a Tragedy, by Mr Horace Walpole | 211 |
| The London Review, with Anecdotes of Authors | |
| Hawkesworth's Life of Dr Johnson, LL.D. [with a Portrait] — | 1 |
| Character of Mr Pitt's Commercial, and Colonial Regulations | 4 |
| Franklin's Political Miscellaneous Papers — — | 5 |
| Treatise on the Corn Trade, and Advantages of the Inclosure System | 7 |
| Common Place for Female Oeconomy | 9 |
| Dr Adams's Essay on the Sketch of the Natural History of the Human Body, and Mind | 213 |
| Concise Life of Mr Thomas Comptroller General of the Finances of France in the Years 1784, 1785, and 1786, with a Variety of other new Publications — | 218 |
| Theatrical Journal, including Prologue to Love in the City, Actress — Plan of the Village Lawyer, with Songs, Translated by Mr Macdonald; with Epilogue to it, by Mr Mackenzie — Original Address spoken by Mr. Lewis, on Mrs Wells's Appearance at Drury Lane Theatre — Original Address, by George Dibdin, spoken at the Circus — | 220 |
| Remarkable Stories and Anecdotes, from Mr Gough's Collections, of the Manners of the Welsh — Queen Elizabeth's Interview with Owen Tudor — Manners of the Times — Henry Jenkins and Katherine Abby — Bramwell — — | 225 |
| Account of Admiral Barrington's Action with the Thetis, Lately published — | 228 |
| Original Letter of Sir Anthony Ashley, from the Harleian Collection, published by Dr Hurd's Permission — Letter from Henrietta Maria to Charles the Second — | 230 |
| Poetry, viz. The Country Mourner — Rural Contrast — The Sympathetic Lover — Elegant Additions to the Comedy of All Mistaken, &c &c | 232 |
| Foreign Intelligence | 237 |
| Marriages, Preferments, Memoirs, Monthly Obituary, Barometer and Thermometer, Prices of Stocks and Grain, Theatrical Register, &c &c | |



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## ANSWERS to CORRESPONDENTS.

In expectation of receiving further remarks from our Correſpondent *C—T—O*, we have given the preſent the title of No. I.

*Juba—S. K.—J. B.—o.—Grandſon Habakuk—Decius—The Epiſtle to Warren Haſtings—Theatricus*, and ſome others, are received.

Several pieces of our Poetical Correſpondents, intended for this Month, are obliged to be poſtponed.

The *Views of Ancient Buildings*, recommended by *Antiquarius*, ſhall be attended to. One of them had already been pointed out by another Correſpondent.

*Reflector* deſerves no notice.

## AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Sept. 10, to Sept. 15, 1787.

| | Wheat | | Rye | | Barl. | | Oats | | Beans | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. |
| London | 5 | 8 | 3 | 1 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 6 |
| **COUNTIES INLAND.** | | | | | | | | | | |
| Middleſex | 5 | 8 | 3 | 6 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 8 | 4 | 0 |
| Surry | 5 | 10 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 5 | 4 |
| Hertford | 5 | 10 | 3 | 5 | 3 | 7 | 2 | 4 | 4 | 3 |
| Bedford | 5 | 7 | 3 | 6 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 9 |
| Cambridge | 5 | 6 | 3 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 4 |
| Huntingdon | 5 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 10 | 1 | 11 | 3 | 7 |
| Northampton | 5 | 7 | 3 | 1 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 0 |
| Rutland | 5 | 6 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 4 | 2 | 6 | 4 | 6 |
| Leiceſter | 6 | [illegible] | 0 | 0 | 3 | 6 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 4 |
| Nottingham | 5 | 9 | 4 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 3 |
| Derby | 6 | 9 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 7 | 4 | 10 |
| Stafford | 5 | 11 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 3 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 4 |
| Salop | 6 | 0 | 4 | 4 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 5 | 5 | 6 |
| Hereford | 5 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 6 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Worceſter | 5 | 11 | 3 | 1 | 3 | 5 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 8 |
| Warwick | 5 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 11 |
| Glouceſter | 5 | 7 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 7 | 2 | 1 | 4 | 1 |
| Wilts | 6 | 3 | 4 | 2 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 3 |
| Berks | 5 | 11 | 3 | 5 | 3 | 3 | 2 | 5 | 3 | 7 |
| Oxford | 5 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 5 | 3 | 3 |
| Bucks | 5 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 9 |

| **COUNTIES upon the COAST.** | Wheat | | Rye | | Barl. | | Oats | | Beans | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. |
| Eſſex | 5 | 7 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 9 |
| Suffolk | 5 | 3 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 8 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 1 |
| Norfolk | 5 | 6 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 6 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 0 |
| Lincoln | 5 | 6 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 9 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 6 |
| York | 6 | 4 | 4 | 2 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 2 | 4 | 6 |
| Durham | 6 | 10 | 4 | 7 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 6 | 3 | 11 |
| Northumberl. | 5 | 10 | 4 | 3 | 3 | 4 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 8 |
| Cumberland | 6 | 3 | 4 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 6 | 4 | 10 |
| Weſtmorld. | 6 | 2 | 4 | 2 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 5 | 5 | 0 |
| Lancaſhire | 5 | 10 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 4 | 2 | 4 | 4 |
| Cheſhire | 5 | 10 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 9 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 0 |
| Monmouth | 6 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 1 | 11 | 0 | 0 |
| Somerſet | 5 | 10 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 4 | 2 |
| Devon | 5 | 11 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 1 | 9 | 3 | 0 |
| Cornwall | 5 | 11 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 1 | 8 | 3 | 0 |
| Dorſet | 6 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 4 |
| Hants | 5 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 9 |
| Suſſex | 5 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 4 | 0 | 0 |
| Kent | 5 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 0 |
| **WALES, Sept. 3, to Sept. 8, 1787.** | | | | | | | | | | |
| North Wales | 5 | 10 | 4 | 5 | 3 | 2 | 1 | 10 | 4 | 11 |
| South Wales | 5 | 6 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 1 | 8 | 4 | 0 |

## STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

### AUGUST.

| Barometer. | | Thermom. | Wind. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 28—30 | 02 | 50 | N.N.W. |
| 29—30 | 03 | 61 | N.N.W. |
| 30—29 | 90 | 58 | W.S.W. |
| 31—30 | 23 | 60 | W. |

### SEPTEMBER.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1—30 | 30 | 58 | W.S.W. |
| 2—30 | 38 | 57 | N.N.E. |
| 3—30 | 44 | 58 | N.N.E. |
| 4—00 | 00 | 00 | |
| 5—30 | 40 | 55 | N.E. |
| 6—30 | 41 | 51 | N.E. |
| 7—30 | 39 | 54 | E. |
| 8—30 | 42 | 55 | N.N.E. |
| 9—30 | 40 | 52 | E. |
| 10—30 | 23 | 56 | E. |
| 11—30 | 27 | 57 | E. |
| 12—30 | 23 | 55 | E. |
| 13—30 | 20 | 56 | E. |
| 14—30 | 12 | 53 | E.N.E. |
| 15—29 | 05 | 54 | E.S.E. |
| 16—29 | 40 | 57 | S. |
| 17—29 | 18 | 59 | S.S.W. |
| 18—29 | 25 | 55 | W.N.W. |
| 19—29 | 42 | 58 | W. |
| 20—29 | 45 | 56 | S.W. |
| 21—29 | 47 | 59 | S.W. |
| 22—29 | 64 | 59 | S. |
| 23—29 | 80 | 62 | W. |
| 24—29 | 98 | 61 | W.S.W. |
| 25—29 | 83 | 57 | E. |
| 26—29 | 63 | 62 | S.E. |

### PRICE of STOCKS, Sept. 27, 1787.

Bank Stock, ſhut
New 4 per Cent. 1777, ſhut
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, 104 ⅝ a 105
3 per Cent. red. ſhut
3 per Cent. Conſ. 69 ½ a 70 ¼ 69 ½
3per Cent. 1726 —
3 per Cent. 1751. —
3 per Cr. Ind An. —
South Sea Stock, —
Old S. S. Ann. ſhut
New S. S. Ann. —
India Stock, —
India Bonds, 67s. pr.
New Navy and Vict. Bills —
Long Ann. ſhut
30 yrs. Ann. 1778. ſhut
Exchequer Bills, —
Lottery Tickets 15l. 10s 6d a 11s.
Prizes —
Blank for —

THE

# EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

# LONDON REVIEW,

For SEPTEMBER, 1787.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## An ACCOUNT of WILLIAM CRUIKSHANK, Esq.

[With a PORTRAIT of HIM.]

AT no period of time has the knowledge of anatomy and the science of surgery arrived at so great perfection as the present. Formerly France boasted the most skilful anatomists, and it was usual and apparently almost necessary for those who meant to devote themselves to this profession to travel to Paris in order to perfect themselves in the art. At present the reverse is the situation of this country. The abilities of the professors of this science, their diligence and sagacity, and the result of those qualities by their instructions to their numerous pupils, have entirely changed the face of affairs in these particulars, and freed the nation from so very humiliating a state. Of those who have contributed to this advantageous and honourable alteration, the gentleman whose portrait appears in this Magazine has contributed in no small degree.

Mr CRUIKSHANK was born in 1746, at Edinburgh, where his father was Examiner in the Excise office. He was scarce five years of age when he lost his father, and he was sent soon after to a Latin school at Culross, in Perthshire, which he attended more than eight years. About the end of that period he obtained the prize promised by Dr. Erskine, then minister there, for the greatest effort of memory.

At fourteen, he went to the University of Edinburgh for two years he attended the Latin and Greek classes, taught by Professors Stewart and Hunter, but being presented to a bursary in the University of Glasgow by the Earl of Dundonald, he left Edinburgh and went to Glasgow.

At Glasgow, he went regularly through all the classes of philosophy, and in 1767 he there took his degree of Master of Art.

His bursary obliged him to study divinity, but he felt a superior propensity to the study of anatomy and physic, to which he yielded. There he studied under the Professors Hamilton and Stevenson.

After having remained eight years at the University of Glasgow, he, in 1771, came to London, recommended by Dr. Moore, then Surgeon at Glasgow, under whom he had, for some time, had the opportunity of seeing the practice of physic and surgery. By the recommendation of Dr. D Pitcairn, Mr. Cruikshank became Librarian to the late Dr Hunter. He attended his lectures, the lectures of Dr. Fordyce, and became perpetual pupil to St George Hospital. The year following, he became anatomical assistant, and then partner, in anatomy with Dr. Hunter.

On the decease of Dr Hunter, Mr Cruikshank and Dr Baillie received an address from 06 students, then attending the lectures in Windmill-street, full of attachment and esteem, and about the same time the University of Glasgow, of their own accord, conferred on Mr. Cruikshank the degree of Doctor in Physic. Mr. Cruikshank was also lately elected a Member of the Imperial Academy at Vienna, Honorary Member of the Lyceum Medicum Leicester-fields, and of the Royal Medical Society at Edinburgh.

Mr. Cruikshank and Dr Baillie continue to teach the anatomical school begun and long taught, with high and merited distinction, by the late Dr William Hunter.

In 1779, Mr Cruikshank, at the desire of Dr Hunter, wrote a Letter to Mr. Cline on the absorption of calomel from the mouth he was then spitting blood, and as he did not expect to recover, he introduced some experiments on perspiration, and several of his principal discoveries respecting the animal powers of the human body, but these Memoirs have been rejected

In 1786, Mr Cruikshank published the Anatomy of Absorbent Vessels in the Human Body by D Hunter and having obtained a coloured injection and dissected the vessels, in almost every part of the body, had been made year after year, they amounted to that number, but when they were laid before the Society, it would not be convenient to these As Dr Hunter on his dissections had been so well received previous to the exposure of such a publication to Mr Cruikshank introduced the Lymphatics to the general notice of the human body and the different opinions of anatomists, whilst the Absorbent vessels remained in the original appearance. This was his first

The second plate he has given a perfect view of the Lymphatics filled with transparent fluid in their natural state, which has been very carefully executed for its accuracy and delicacy, and the structure of the absorbent gland was seen variously by different anatomists, while the Lymphatic subject was considered of much consequence, he has dedicated his third Plate to this subject

Dr Hunter had left nothing in manuscript or useful Sketches of his discoveries, so that any plan of the work been chalked out was needed

The work is subdivided into two parts. Mr Cruikshank's order is as follows,

## PART I.

1 Introduction, giving a general Idea of the Work.

2 Of Absorption generally.

3 The Ancients knew this Property in the Human Body.

4 They maintained that it was performed by the Veins

5 Experiments intended to prove their Opinion

6 Experiments refuting the former

7 A more particular History of the Lacteals and Lymphatics.

8. The Lacteals seen by the Ancients, but misunderstood

9 Further Confirmation of the Absorption of Fluids by the Lymphatics

10 The Method of Discovering the Lacteals and Lymphatics

11 Of the Origin of the Lacteals and Lymphatics

12 Of the Offices of the Lacteals and Lymphatics

13. Of the Coats, Elasticity and Muscularity of Ditto

14. Of the Valves of Ditto

15 Of the Lymphatic Glands

16 Of the Examination, Anastomoses, Numbers and Size of the Lacteals and Lymphatics.

17 Of the Termination of the Lacteals and Lymphatics

18 Conclusion of Part First.

## PART II.

1 Introduction

2 Description of the Situation and Number of the Glands of the Absorbents

3 Description of the Particular Distribution of the Absorbents in every Part of the Body

Conclusion of Part II

The Critical Review says, "We cannot leave Mr Cruikshank without "our sincere commendations of his very "accurate and useful work, which will "be a lasting monument of his skill, in"dustry and attention

The Monthly Review says, "We find in "this work more than the title promises, "for besides the anatomy of the lymphatics, the whole doctrine of absorption is "here amply explained, the objections "against it treated of, and the opinion "of former physiologists is overturned.—Great encomiums are due to the very "elegant figure of the whole system of "absorbents. —"We shall only add "our opinion, that Mr. Cruikshank's "labours will be esteemed a valuable ad"dition to the libraries of an ingenious."

It has already been translated into French by Dr. Radell, at Paris

Mr Cruikshank several years ago gave in a paper to the Royal Society of London, entitled, Experiments on the Nerves of living Animals, in which he gave his discovery of the regeneration of nerves, after portions had been cut out in quadrupeds. These last experiments have been repeated by the Abbe Fontana, in Italy, with the same result.

VIEW

## VIEW of the SEAT of RICH. O. CAMBRIDGE, Esq. at TWICKENHAM

THIS delightful spot has long been celebrated as one of the most beautiful in a neighbourhood where every scene recals to the mind some object famed for sublimity, for taste, or for grandeur. The poss[illegible] of it is a gentleman long known as the author of an excellent poem called The Scribleriad, some of the papers in the World, and some poems in Dodsley's Collection. It is to be seen to great advantage from Richmond Hill, a place expressive of which every stroke of the most pleasing and enchanted to the imagination, and which is sufficient to create a poetical fire where there were no sparks of it before.

The following reflections on the prospect from Richmond Hill were written many years ago by an eminent hand (the late Dr. Smollet.)

"The assemblage of objects known by the name of landscape, is so interesting to the eye, and pleasing to the imagination, that where Nature did not supply sufficient variety to gratify the faculty of sight and the power of fancy, the most eminent painters have employed their talents in exhibiting artificial views and prospects, in which the great and sublime, the gay and agreeable objects of inanimate nature are variously combined, so as to furnish an infinite fund of entertainment, according to the different dispositions of the human mind. At some moments the imagination loves to contemplate the awful scenes of solitary nature, in a stupendous rocks, gloomy forests, and louring skies, it sometimes to survey an terrible, arrayed in storms, the roaring billows, the roaring cataracts, the foundering vessel, the tumbling town, the oaks up-torn, the blackening cloud, and gleaming lightning. Those are scenes that strike the soul with that kind of pleasing horror, and fill it with some ideas of greatness and immensity. If were the subjects to employed the pencil of the celebrated Salvator Rosa, in contradistinction to the more mildly pleasing scenes which arose from the labours of a Poussin and Claude Lorrain, according to the characters delineated in these lines of the poet:

"Whate'er *Lorrain* light-touch'd with softening hue,
Or savage *Rosa* dash'd, or learned *Poussin* drew."

"But the genius of painting never contrived a view more august and rural, more gay, magnificent, and enchanting, than that which Nature herself presents from Richmond Hill. Well might the poet exclaim,

"Richmond! that sees an hundred villas rise,
Rural or gay———"

"Let us suppose a man of an enthusiastic turn of mind, bred in an uncivilized, remote, and barren country, and tinctured with all the extravagance of superstition; let us suppose it possible to convey him asleep from his native cottage to the summit of Richmond Hill, and there wake him abruptly in a serene summer evening, what would be his sensations, when he found himself on the level mound, and surveyed the prospect? when he beheld the level plain below unrolled in all the gorgeous pride of cultivation, when he saw the intermingled scene of trees and fields, and villas, towns, and villages, extending far as the visible horizon, except where the sight is agreeably bounded by the distant hill, crowned with the towers of lofty Windsor, when he regaled his eye alternately with the delightful groves of Kew, and Hampton, and Petersham; and viewed the silver Thames winding in sweet meanders through the bosom of the vale, built on each hand with villas, and adorned with all the varied charms of verdure, plenty, and affluence, descending to the water's edge, and watering a succession of gardens and orchards on his gentle tide, while the contrasted a whole prospect instantly diversified in light and shade, by a partial gleam of the sunshine, when he observed the well cultivated fields of the happy subjects of Britain, shining in all the colours of verdure, and smiling in all the beauties of rural beauty, while his hearing was entertained by the rural concert of the feathered creation, and on the other, his attention engaged by the harmonious notes of animal musicality, but could he suppose, but that he still remained under the illusion of a fairy dream, or, that all he saw and heard was a fairy vision, conjured up by the power of magic to regale his senses."

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I THINK it some reflection on the English nation, which has so long had an empire in India, that its subjects should have given themselves little or no trouble to arrive at a knowledge of the manners, customs and religion of the people in that part of the country. I have paid some little attention to them, and intend occasionally to communicate

public to the public, through the channel of some periodical work, the observations I have made: at present I shall confine myself to their religion, which is certainly the summit of idolatry; yet at the same time I allow its original institutions were excellent, and tended to the promotion of happiness. I allow that their private regulation, and that extension of humanity subsisting in every cast; that paternal affection and filial piety which ever reigns amongst them, would throw a splendid honour upon the most enlightened people, and perhaps even add a ray of lustre to the system of Christianity. Having thus premised, I shall follow the object of my pursuit, I mean an elucidation of my position respecting the idolatry of the Malabar religion.

In the year 1775, curiosity led me to be present at a festival, annually celebrated on a mountain about seventy miles from the town of Fort St David's, called *Teruna mally*, or the Holy Mountain. The feast begins on the day of the full moon, in the month of November, and the multitude of people who flock to it from all parts of the country is incredible. They commenced with a procession round the mountain, through an avenue that seem to have been formed for the purpose, in which are interspersed, at equal distance, twenty-four small temples, and at the foot of each is a reservoir of fine water. On either side of the road I observed a number of religious of all denominations, in various attitudes, and in various habits, holding out their hands to those who passed by, and continually crying out, "give alms, and receive blessings," others sat at the doors of their temples proclaiming their several attributes and powers, and recommending them as objects of adoration, the purest worship. Whilst they were thus endeavouring to obtain a little of their charitable retinue, their eyes frequently turned to their habitations, that were gradually filling with their countrymen from all quarters.

Besides the strange figures of Pandarams that are common in other places, there were here some who had their hair hanging down, and twisted about their feet, others lay in the middle of the road covered with earth, like dead bodies that were just about to be buried: their mouths left open, they called out from their biers for alms of those who stood by them. Some were covered over with earth in large heaps, so that it was inconceivable how they respired, but that the spectators might not take such pains to search the heaps of earth, the ends of their hands and feet were exposed. Many stretched themselves upon beds of thorns. Some danced with baskets with handles of lighted torches under their left arm, so that the fire rose into their faces, in their left hand they held a vessel of oil, with which they fed the flame, and which they managed so dexterously, as to prevent it from doing them any injury. Many were suspended by ropes, fastened between two trees, with a fire under them, and some stood upon their heads without moving. At one of the little pagodas hung above a dozen cradles filled with men, and which exhibited a curious spectacle. On the trees were fixed indecent figures, and which were touched by barren women for the purpose of promoting fecundity. While the people were going round the hill they bowed to the Pagodas as they passed them, and sprinkled a handful of water upon themselves from the tanks—they also bowed several times to the top of the hill, which they think has five faces, answering to the five senses or powers of the God of the mountain. They paid particular attention to a monument in the form of a stone pillar erected on one side of it which they called the needle, and upon which they said the Goddess Unnamelle stood and appeased the wrath of her husband *Swami-Sida Iliparen*. One figure in particular, from its singularity, was well worthy of notice, and for some time drew the whole of my attention.—It was a Sonacee, or Devotee, whose arms were held over his head to their utmost extent, with the hands closed clasped, and the palms inclining upwards; the joints of his arms had entirely lost their flexibility, and the muscular part of his frame had acquired a hardness almost equal to bone—his nails had penetrated through the backs of his hands, traversing each other on the palms, resembling the claws of a bird of prey, and the distortion was so great that they appeared as if not belonging to him.

He came from the Maratta dominions, and was upwards of fifty years of age, twenty of which he had passed in the state in just described. He did not speak the language of this country, but through the interpretation of his followers, who were Pandarams.—He said his arms had been fixed in the manner I saw them, when in the act of adoration, and that he had remained so in obedience to the will of Providence. He travelled through the country on horse-back, his horses were led by one of his train, amongst which he had several antcipating his wants, and he drew ample donations from the inhabitants of every place through which he passed. Such effects do incommon the unworthy objects produce on minds subject to the influence of superstition.

In the evening a signal gun was fired in the

the great pagoda of the town of *Tyrumally*, and immediately the famous lamp on the top of the hill was in a blaze, at the ſight of which, and the multitude of ſmall lamps which the devotees on the hill put forth at their caves, at the ſame moment of time, all the people below lifted up their hands invoking *Arunaſala*, the God they adore. The extended arms of ſuch a hoſt of people at the inſtant the flame appeared, at which they ſeemed much affected, was a very awful ſight.

Surrounded by ſolemn objects, the mind readily receives the impreſſions they are capable of giving; throws off every confined idea; and, charmed with the pleaſing melancholy with which it is enveloped, enjoys a harmony of ſentiments that breathe benevolence and liberality.—Such was my ſituation; ſuch were the ſenſations I experienced when the lamp in a manner burſt forth as by a ſupernatural impulſe, and threw a blaze over the multitude, whoſe eyes appeared devoutly fixed on the ſacred fire; whilſt their geſtures and ejaculations ſtrongly indicated the emotions of their breaſts, replete with religion and piety, generoſity and gratitude. But I was not allowed to remain long in this agreeable ſtate; thoſe who had in ſome degree placed me in it, ſoon robbed me of its enjoyment: quitting their devotions with a mechanical kind of indifference, they returned to thoſe trifling amuſements that form the greater part of all their feſtivals, and which they purſue with as much extravagant ardour as a boy would a new play-thing; and ſcarce any one beſtowed a ſecond look on the object, that only a few minutes before ſeemed to have raiſed them to the height of enthuſiaſm.

The lamp juſt mentioned is kept conſtantly burning about thirty-ſix hours; and the people employed in this office are thoſe particular fiſhermen who fiſh only in rivers and canals known by the appellation *Sembaravar*, becauſe the Malabar poets, who are the creators of their mythology, feign that the wife of Arunaſala Iſpurin was deſcended from that race. The lamp is prepared, it is reported, by placing together about ſeventy pieces of cloth, each piece conſiſting of thirty yards, in an iron cauldron, which is filled with oil and ghee; but formerly when the people were richer, and contributions to theſe articles more extenſive, they prepared it in a large chaſm formed in the rock by nature: at preſent the expence attending this ceremony is partly furniſhed from the revenues of the church, and partly from the voluntary donations of thoſe who come to pay their vows.

The origin of this anniverſary feaſt is variouſly related. One ſtory is, that Arunaſala Iſpurin, was one day employed at play, his wife Unamalie, whom he had ſeduced from the fiſhermen, came behind and blind-folded him. Immediately the lower world was involved in darkneſs, and the terreſtrial Gods appeared before him complaining of the want of light; when turning to his wife he reproached and accuſed her with having been the cauſe of ſuch complaints, telling her that her crime could not be expiated unleſs ſhe went down to the lower world, and there did penance for it. She went down accordingly, but choſe ſuch a place for her reſidence as proved a ſnare for her beauty, and for a while fruſtrated her purpoſes: at length ſhe was directed to *Tyrumally*, and there performed the neceſſary penance, ſtanding upon the ſtone pillar before alluded to. Her crime thus expiated, Arunaſala was reconciled;—appeared to her on the ſummit of the hill in a flame of fire, and immediately the lower world was enlightened again. But theſe particulars are merely out-lines of the fable, which is filled with many and long poetical deſcriptions.

Before I conclude, I muſt take ſome little notice of the hermits, who live in caves on the ſide of the hill, and whoſe auſtere life, and miraculous method of ſubſiſting, is talked of with praiſe, veneration, ſurprize, and aſtoniſhment by the natives, who tell you they are content with what they get immediately round the mouths of their habitations. I ſaw many of theſe people, and viſited two of them in particular, who eſteemed themſelves ſo very ſacred, that at firſt they refuſed me admittance into their caves; but at length, on taking off my ſhoes, they conſented, and permitted me to make ſuch inveſtigation as my fancy dictated. They were fond of ſpeaking enigmatically, that they had reſided on the hill from its earlieſt creation, and thus explain themſelves; that they were born there, and that their forefathers had ever lived there. They have no cooking utenſils in their caves, but a little below them is a ſpacious ſtone choultry, a fine canal, and a large banyan tree, where they have all thoſe conveniencies and neceſſaries that cannot be admitted into their caves. I ſhould have obſerved, that on lighting the lamp, if it blaze out with prodigious force, it is the omen of a good harveſt, but the reverſe if it burns ſaintly.

I have thus far unfolded, Sir, an intereſting ſubject, which I ſhould be glad to ſee handled by others who poſſeſs greater abilities. My wiſh is to entertain the public. I have endeavoured to do ſo by the ſimple narration of fact, and if I am fortunate enough to ſucceed, although only for a moment, I ſhall be highly gratified.

## FAC-SIMILES of SOME of the EMINENT PERSONAGES of the REIGN of QUEEN ELIZABETH.

THE pleasure which arises from viewing the hand-writing of those who have been eminent in their day, something resembles that which we feel from looking at a good portrait. We contemplate with a retrospective satisfaction the times in which they lived, their most celebrated acts, their virtues or their vices, and place the transactions of the period in review before us. To an Englishman, the heroes and statesmen of Queen Elizabeth's days always afford the most pleasing reflections. The present set of Fac Similes are of some of those heroes and legislators of whom, in a future Magazine, we shall give a short account, together with a few more specimens of the same period.

## THEATRICAL REGISTER.

*July.* HAY-MARKET.

2. ENGLISH Merchant—Siege of Curzola.
3. Two to One—The Widow's Vow.
4. Chapter of Accidents—Siege of Curzola.
5. The Suicide—Agreeable Surprise.
6. Spanish Barber—The Widow's Vow.
7. *The Country Attorney*—Harvest Home.
9. Ditto—Siege of Curzola.
10. Ditto—The Romp.
11. The Young Quaker—Peeping Tom.
12. Country Attorney—The Son-in-Law.
13. Chapter of Accidents—Gretna Green.
14. The Son-in-Law—Agreeable Surprise.
16. The Country Attorney—Golden Pippin.
17. The English Merchant—Ditto.
18. The Young Quaker—Peeping Tom.
19. Venice Preserv'd—Flitch of Bacon.
20. Tit for Tat—Agreeable Surprise.
21. Jealous Wife—Comus.
23. Love in a Village—Beggar on Horseback.
24. Tit for Tat—Peeping Tom.
25. King Henry II.—The Dead Alive.
26. Young Quaker—Agreeable Surprise.
27. Merchant of Venice.—A Mogul Tale.
28. The Son-in-Law—Peeping Tom.
30. The Suicide—Agreeable Surprise.
31. The Young Quaker—Gretna Green.

*Aug.*

1. Seeing is Believing—Tit for Tat—Gol. Pip.
2. Two to One—The Son-in-Law.
3. Lionel and Clarissa—Beggar on Horseback
4. *Inkle and Yarico*—The Guardian
6. Ditto—Seeing is Believing.
7. *Transformation*—Span. Bar.—*Eng. Read.*
8. Inkle and Yarico—A Mogul Tale.
9. Chapter of Accidents—Siege of Curzola
10. The Young Quaker—Midas.
11. Inkle and Yarico—English Readings.
13. Ditto—Ditto
14. Tit for Tat—Intrig. Chamb.—The Day.
15. Inkle and Yarico—The Widow's Vow.
16. I'll Tell You What!—Peeping Tom.
17. Much Ado about Nothing—*Tale of Love.*
18. Inkle and Yarico—The Widow's Vow.
20. English Merchant—Agreeable Surprise.
21. Follies of a Day—The Day.
22. Count. Attorn.—Eng. Read.—Son-in-Law.
23. Agreeable Surprise—Ditto—Peep. Tom.
24. Inkle and Yarico—The Widow's Vow.
25. Jane Shore—Peeping Tom.
25. Tit for Tat—Eng. Read.—Gretna Green.
27. Inkle and Yarico—A Mogul Tale.
28. Sir J. Cockle at Court.—*Village Lawyer* Ghost.
30. Seeing is Believing—Tit for Tat—The Romp.
31. Inkle and Yarico—

*July.* ROYALTY THEATRE.

3. An Occasional Address—The Birth-day—The Triumph of Cupid—The Recruiting Serjeant—Hobson's Choice.
4. Ditto. | 6. Ditto.
5. Ditto. | 7. Ditto.
9. Ditto—with Collins' Ode on the Passions.
10. Ditto. | 11. Ditto.
12. Ditto—with a Tale from Baker's Chronicle
13. Ditto. | 19. Ditto.
14. Ditto. | 20. Ditto.
16. Ditto. | 21. Ditto.
17. Ditto. | 23. Ditto.
18. Ditto. | 24. Ditto.
25. Ditto—with a Lecture on Heads.
26. Ditto. | 28. Ditto.
27. Ditto. | 30. Ditto.

*Aug.*

1. A Tale from Baker's Chronicle—True Blue—The Triumph of Cupid—Collins's Ode on the Passions—The Catch Club—John Gilpin—Hobson's Choice.
2. Ditto. | 3. Ditto.
4. Ditto—with a Lecture on Heads.
6. Ditto—with Recruiting Serjeant.
7. Ditto. | 9. Ditto.
8. Ditto. | 10. Ditto.
11. Ditto—with Thomas and Sufan.
13. Ditto—with the Birth-day, and Don Juan.
14. Ditto. | 20. Ditto.
15. Ditto. | 21. Ditto.
16. Ditto. | 22. Ditto.
17. Ditto. | 23. Ditto.
18. Ditto. | 24. Ditto.
25. Ditto—with Recruiting Serjeant.
27. Ode to Friendship—Thomas and Sufan—Triumph of Cupid—Hippesley's Drunken Man—Catch Club—Don Juan.
28. Triumph of Cupid—Thomas and Sufan—Collins's Ode—Lecture on Heads—The Catch Club—Don Juan.
29. Ditto—with Hippesley's Drunken Man.
30. Ditto. | 31. Ditto.

To

## To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

# ANECDOTES of WILLIAM EMERSON.

GENTLEMEN,

BEING educated in an adjacent town to that in which the object of my preſent attention reſided, I had frequent opportunities of ſeeing and hearing him converſe: and though I do not attempt to delineate his character, or to do juſtice to his talents, vigour of mind, or profound learning, yet the circumſtances concerning him which fell under my own obſervation, or which have been authentically related to me, may perhaps afford ſome entertainment to the readers of your well-conducted Magazine, and therefore are here tranſmitted to you.

Mr. EMERSON in his perſon was rather ſhort, but ſtrong and well-made, with an open countenance and ruddy complexion. He lived at a place called Hurworth, near Darlington, in the county of Durham, and if I miſtake not, was born there. He inherited a ſmall paternal eſtate of about 60l. or 70l. a-year, and was as independent as if he had enjoyed as many thouſands. He was never known to aſk a favour, or ſeek the acquaintance of a rich man, unleſs he poſſeſſed ſome eminent qualities of the mind. In all the various ſpecies of learning he poſſeſſed he was ſelf-taught, having never had a maſter of any kind but to learn the mere elements of the Engliſh language. He was a very good claſſical ſcholar, a tolerable phyſician ſo far as it could be combined with mathematical principles, and teach a demonſtration as Keil and Morton had endeavoured to bend to their hypotheſes. The latter he eſteemed above all others as a phyſician—the former as the beſt anatomiſt. He was exceedingly ſingular in his dreſs. He had but one coat, which he always wore open before, except the lower button; no waiſtcoat; his ſhirt quite the reverſe of one in common uſe, no opening before, but buttoned cloſe at the collar behind; a kind of flaxen wig which had not a crooked hair in it, and, probably, had never been tortured with a comb from the time of its being made. This was his dreſs when he went into company. No change was ever made during the time I knew him, which, at leaſt, was more than ten years. Many people affirmed he had never had any other for twice that period. He never rode although he kept a horſe. I frequently have ſeen him lead the horſe with a kind of wallet ſtuffed with the proviſions he had bought at the market. He always walked up to London when he had any thing to publiſh, reviſing ſheet by ſheet himſelf:—Truſting no eyes but his own, was always a favourite maxim with him. He never advanced any mathematical propoſition that he had not firſt tried in practice, conſtantly making all the different parts himſelf on a ſmall ſcale, ſo that his houſe was filled with all kinds of mechanical inſtruments together or diſjointed. De Moivre, Mac Laurin, and other mathematicians uſed to ſay, "He had no learning, poor man!" He would frequently ſtand up to his middle in water while fiſhing, a diverſion he was remarkably fond of. He uſed to ſtudy inceſſantly for ſome time, and then for relaxation take a ramble to any pot-alehouſe where he could get any body to drink with and talk to. The Duke of Manchester was highly pleaſed with his company, and uſed often to come to him in the fields and accompany him home, but could never perſuade him to get into a carriage. On theſe occaſions he would ſometimes exclaim, "Damn your whim-wham! I had rather walk." When he wrote his ſmall Treatiſe on Navigation, he and ſome of his ſcholars took a ſmall veſſel from Hurworth, and the whole crew ſoon got ſwampt; when Emerſon, ſmiling and alluding to his treatiſe, ſaid, "They muſt not do as I do, but as I ſay." He was a married man, and his wife uſed to ſpin on an old-faſhioned wheel, whereof a very accurate drawing is given in his Mechanics. He was deeply ſkilled in the ſcience of muſic, the theory of ſounds, and the various ſcales both ancient and modern, but was a very poor performer. He carried that ſingularity which marked all his actions even into this ſcience. He had, if I may be allowed the expreſſion, two firſt ſtrings to his violin, which, he ſaid, made the E more melodious when they were drawn up to a perfect uniſon. His virginal, which is a ſpecies of inſtrument like the modern ſpinnet, he had cut and twiſted into various ſhapes in the keys, by adding ſome occaſional half-tones in order to regulate the preſent ſcale, and to rectify ſome fraction of diſcord that will always remain in the tuning. He never could get this regulated to his fancy, and generally concluded

by saying, "It was a damned instrument, and a foolish thing to be vexed with."—In the earlier part of his life he attempted to teach a few scholars, but whether from his concise method, for he was not happy in explaining his ideas, or the warmth of his natural temper, he made no progress in his school, he therefore soon left it off.—He never had a scholar that did him any credit except Mr Richardson of Darlington, who was always a great favourite with him, and of whom he used to say, that he was the only boy who had a head in his school. Mr Emerson lived to the age of 81, and died on the 9th day of June, 1782. He was buried at Hurworth.

These particulars I transmit to you only as outlines of a very eminent man, whose merits as a mathematician I forbear to enlarge upon Should they be the means of a more able hand doing him the justice he deserves, I shall not deem the trouble I have taken thrown away, or my time misspent. I am Your's, &c.

M. M.

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THE following is as accurate a list of Mr. Emerson's Works, as we have been able to obtain.

1. The Doctrine of Fluxions. 8vo. about 1748.

2 The Projection of the Sphere, orthographic, stereographic, and gnomonical; both demonstrating the Principles, and explaining the Practice of these several Sorts of Projections. 8vo 1749.

3. The Elements of Trigonometry; Containing the Properties, Relations, and Calculations of Sines, Tangents, Secants; or, The Doctrine of the Sphere, and the Principles of plain and spherical Trigonometry: All plainly and clearly demonstrated. 8vo. 1749.

4 The Principles of Mechanics, explaining and demonstrating the general Laws of Motion, the Laws of Gravity, Motion of descending Bodies, Projectiles, Mechanic Powers, Pendulums, Centers of Gravity, or Strength and Stress of Timber, Hydrostatic, and Constructions of Machines. 8vo. 1754.

5 Navigation, or the Art of Sailing upon the Sea; Containing a Demonstration of the Fundamental Principles of this Art. Together with all the practical Rules of computing a Ship's Way, both by Plain Sailing, Mercator, and Middle Latitude, founded upon the foregoing Principles With many other useful Things thereto belonging To which are added several necessary Tables. 12mo 1755.

6. A Treatise of Algebra, in two Books. Book 1 containing the fundamental Principles of this Art; together with all the practical Rules of Operation Book 2 containing great Variety of Problems, in the most important Branches of the Mathematics. 8vo. 1765.

7. The Arithmetic of Infinites, and the differential Method, illustrated by Examples. The Elements of the Conic Sections demonstrated in three Books. Book 1. Of the Ellipsis. Book 2 Of the Hyperbola Book 3. Of the Parabola. The Nature and Properties of Curve Lines Book 1 Of the Conchoid, Cissoid, Cycloid, Quadratrix, Logarithmetic Curve, the Spiral of Archimedes, the Logarithmetic Spiral, and Hyperbolic Spiral. Book 2 Of Curve Lines in general, and their Affections 8vo 1767

8 Mechanics, or the Doctrine of Motion. Comprehending, 1 The General Laws of Motion. 2 The Descent of Bodies perpendicularly, and down inclined Planes, and also in curve Surfaces. 3 Motion of Pendulums, Centers of Gravity, Equilibrium of Beams of Timber, and their Forces and Directions. 4. Mechanical Powers. 5 Comparative Strength of Timber and its Stress The Powers of Engines, their Motion, and Friction. Hydrostatics and Pneumatics. 8vo. 1769.

9. The Elements of Optics, in four Books. 8vo 1768.

10. A System of Astronomy. Containing the Investigation and Demonstration of the Elements of that Science. 8vo. 1769.

11. The Laws of Centripetal and Centrifugal Force. 8vo. 1769.

12 The Mathematical Principles of Geography. Containing, 1. An Account of the various Properties and Affections of the Earth and Sea; with a Description of the several Parts thereof, and a Table of the Latitude and Longitude of Places 2. The Use of the Artificial and Terrestrial Globe in solving Problems. 3 The Principles of Spherical and Spheroidical Sailing; with the Solution of the several Cases in Numbers, by the Common Tables, according to the Spheroidical figure of the Earth. 8vo. 1770.

13. Tracts 8vo 1770.

14 Cyclomathesis; or an easy Introduction to the several Branches of the Mathematics Principally designed for the Instruction of Young Students, before they enter upon the more abstruse and difficult Parts. 10 Vols 8vo 1770

15. A short Comment on Sir Isaac Newton's Principia, containing Notes upon some difficult Places of that excellent Book. To which is added, a Defence of Sir Isaac against the Objections that have been made to several

Parts

Parts of the Principia and Opticks, by Leibnitz, Bernoulli, Euler, &c. and a Confutation of the Objections made by Dr Rutherford and Bedford againſt his Chronology. 8vo 1770.

16. Miſcellanies. or, a Miſcellaneous Treatiſe, containing ſeveral [illegible] jects. 8vo. 1756.

☞ Of this extraordinary Mathematician we ſhould be glad to receive more particulars.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## MISCELLANEOUS REMARKS. No. I.

——— *Nos hæc novimus eſſe nihil.*

THE following is Mr Langhorne's tranſlation of a paſſage in the amiable Plutarch's Life of Numa, relative to the puniſhment inflicted on Veſtal Virgins who had broken their vow. "But ſhe that broke her vow of chaſtity was buried alive by the Colline Gate. There, within the walls, is raiſed a little mount of earth, called in Latin *Agger*, under which is prepared a ſmall cell, with ſteps to deſcend to it. In this are placed a bed, a lighted lamp, and ſome ſlight proviſions, ſuch as bread, water, milk and oil, as they thought it impious to take off a perſon conſecrated with the moſt awful ceremonies, by ſuch a death as that of famine." To this paſſage is ſubjoined the following note. "There ſeems to be ſomething improbable and inconſiſtent in this.—Of what uſe could proviſions be to the Veſtal, who, when the grave was cloſed upon her, muſt expire through want of air? or, if ſhe could make uſe of thoſe proviſions, was ſhe not at laſt to die by famine? Perhaps what Plutarch here calls proviſions, were materials for ſome ſacrifice." The tranſlator totally miſunderſtands the meaning of his author the proviſion here mentioned were merely intended to avoid the pollution attending direct murder. In the Antigone of Sophocles, a ſimilar puniſhment is inflicted by Creon on Antigone, who had in immediate oppoſition to his commands interred the body of her brother. Creon thus informs the Chorus of his intentions.

Ἄγων ἔρημος ἁνθ' ἁν ἢ βροτῶν ὁδὸς,
Κρύψω πετρώδει ζωσαν ἐν κατωρύχι,
Φορβῆς τοσοῦτον ὡς ἁγος μόνον τροθεῖς,
Ὅπως μίασμα πᾶσ' ὑπεκφύγοι πολις.

*Perductam eò ubi deſerta mortalibus eſt via*
*Saxeo recondam vivam in ſpecu,*
*Tantillo cibi, quantum piaculo ſit ſatis,*
*appoſito,*
*Ut pollutionem tota effugiat civitas.*

785.

Dr. Johnſon's well-known epitaph on Goldſmith has been juſtly admired: it might however perhaps be juſtly objected, that its ſentences are too much after the manner of the Engliſh ſtyle. The Latinity of *tangere ſcribendi genus* in the following paſſage, I have underſtood has been called in queſtion.

*Qui nullum fere ſcribendi genus*
*Non tetigit,*
*Nullum quod tetigit non ornavit*
*Sive riſus eſſent movendi*
*Sive lacrymæ.*

How far the following expreſſion from Catullus may be urged in its defence, I leave to better judges to determine.

*Idem infecto eſt infacetior rure,*
*Simul poemata attigit, neque idem un-*
*quam*
*Æquè eſt beatus, ac poema cum ſcribit.*
De Suff.

"That ye had *vowit to the ſwan*"

is a line from a poem of Dunbar's, publiſhed by the ingenious and able Mr. Pinkerton, Vol. I. An. Scot Poems, 1786. p. 121. In the note upon the paſſage, Mr. Pinkerton obſerves, that Mr. Tyrwhitt, in his Gloſſary to Chaucer, adduces a ſingular inſtance of this vow from Mathew of Weſtminſter. "When Edward I was ſetting out on his laſt expedition to Scotland, 1306, a feſtival was held, at which *allati ſunt in pompatica gloria* duo cygni, *vel olores, ante regem, phaleratis retibus aureis vel ſiſtulis deauratis & ſuperabile ſpectaculum intuentibus, quibus viſis, Rex* votum vovit Deo cæli et cygnis *ſe proficiſci in Scotiam*, &c. But the queſtion is, whence could it originate? by what ſtrange connexion of ideas was it introduced? Was it in remembrance of the ancient cuſtom of touching a hog, or ſome other animal, at a ſolemn oath, and which animal was afterwards offered in ſacrifice?"—So far Mr. Pinkerton's note.—It requires much greater depth of reading than I am maſter of, to produce any thing that looks like the origin of the cuſtom, the following extract, however,

however, may not be unworthy of the Antiquary's notice on this ſubject. "*Cygnus eſt ales fluvialis, et apud nautas in auſpiciis fauſtus, nam ex ejus conſpectu proſperum ſibi curſum per marina diſtricta ſuſpicantur, ideo quod nunquam ſe mergat in aquas, unde Æmilius Poeta:*

*Cygnus in auſpiciis ſemper lætiſſimus ales*
*Hunc optant quæ ſe credit mergit in undis.*

See *Prophetia Anglicana Merlini Ambros. Britanni, &c. ſeptem libris explanationum in eandem Prophetiam ex antiquiſſimis ſui temporis ſcriptoribus, &c. Ad Henricum de Inſulis.*" Printed at Francfort, 1603.

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Chaucer, in deſcribing the Serjeant of Lawe, ſays, that he has "ofte ybe at the *parvise*." The etymology of the word has often been diſputed. Mr. Warton, in a note on this very paſſage of Chaucer, obſerves, that "the word is ſuppoſed to be contracted from Paradiſe. Thus paſſus ſignified in ambulatory. Many of our old religious houſes had a place called Paradiſe. Hiſt. of Eng. Poet. Vol. I. p. 453. But ſurely this interpretation is very unſatisfactory. In a neglected little volume entitled "The Hiſtory of Churches in England, by T. Staveley, Esq. Lond. 1712." I find the meaning of the word well accounted for. "I find there was a certain part of the church anciently called the *Parvis*, that is, a nether part of the church ſeparate and uſed for the teaching of children in it; and thence called the *Parvis, a parvis pueris ibi edoctis*," &c. P. 157.

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*Quips*, and cranks, and wanton wiles,
L'All. 27. MILTON.

This term perhaps has been already ſufficiently explained. In the following paſſage from a play of old John Lilly's has not been previouſly adduced on the ſubject (and to the beſt of my recollection it has not) it may be deemed not unworthy of attention.

*Manes.* Wee Cynicks are mad fellowes; did'ſt thou not unde I did *quip* thee?

*Pſyllus.* No verily, why, what's a *quip*?

*Manes.* Wee great girders call it *a ſhort ſaying of a ſharpe wit, with a bitter ſenſe in a ſweet word.*

Alexand. and Camp. Blount's Edit. 1632, Act III. Sc. 1.

Amongſt Herbert's Poems, there is one intitled "*The Quip.*"

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Might not the Biſhop of Dromore's charming ſong of "O Nancy, wilt thou gang with me?" have originated from the ſecond ſtanza of a ſong in the firſt volume of Ramſay's Tea Table Miſcellany, intitled, "The Young Laud and Edinburgh Katy."

O Katy, wiltu gang wi' me,
And leave the dinſome town a while,
&c. &c. Page 66. Edit. 1733, 9th.

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——— the ſpring, the ſummer,
The *chiding* autumn, angry winter, change
Their wonted liveries,———
Mid. Night Dr. Act. II. Sc. 7.

"*Chiding* autumn (ſays Steevens) is the pregnant autumn, the *frugifer Autumnus*." Notwithſtanding this expreſſion has ſome of the old copies to countenance an admiſſion of it into the text, I think it very doubtful whether it came from the pen of Shakeſpeare: it appears to me affected and harſh, terms which ſeldom applicable to the epithets of our inimitable bard. I muſt think that he wrote *riding*, which to a feeling mind and unmeaning ear is pregnant with meaning, though the epithet may be uncommon. It occurs however, applied to the wind, in Drummond of Hawthornden's Poems, page 6, Song 36. Edit. Folio. 1711.

If that ye winds would hear
A voyce ſurpaſſing far Amphion's lyre,
Your furious *chiding* ſtay.

I think likewiſe that the ſubſequent expreſſion in the context of "*angry* winter," has ſome weight in ſupporting the conjecture that the Poet wrote "*chiding* autumn."

C—T—O.

## To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

THE reality of a petrified city in Africa has been the ſubject of much enquiry and ſome ridicule. Mr Cambridge, in his very excellent, but I think not ſufficiently diſtinguiſhed poem of "The Scribleriad," leads his hero in queſt of this phœnomenon, which he deſcribes in the following lines.

"IN one dread night, a petrifying blaſt,
Portentous, o'er aſtoniſh'd Afric paſs'd;
Whoſe fury ſpent on one devoted town,
Transform'd the whole with Gorgon force to
ſtone.
Each ſofter ſubſtance in that direful hour,
Ev'n life confeſt the cold petrific pow'r.
While yet ſhe plies the dance, the buxom maid
Feels the chill pangs her ſtiffen'd limbs invade.
Through the warm veins of boiling youth they
ſpread,
And fix the bridegroom in the genial bed."

That an event of this extraordinary kind was once the ſubject of belief is very likely to have been the caſe; and as an additional evidence, to leſſen the effects of ridicule towards thoſe who may have given credit to this incredible ſtory, I tranſmit you an extract of a letter from Sir Kenelm Digby to a friend, dated at Tholoule in France, Sept. 27, 1656; taken from a newſpaper printed in the time of Oliver Cromwell, but whoſe title is unluckily loſt.

"SIR,

"I entertained you from Paris with miracles of grace, from hence receive one of nature. The following are the words of Mr. Fitton's letter of July 2, from Florence:—
"Sir, this is to preſent my humble ſervice to
"you, and to let you know of a ſtrange me-
"tamorphoſis happened in Barbary not long
"ſince; which is, the [illegible]
"into ſtone; that is, men, [illegible]
"ſes, utenſils, &c. every thing remaining in
"the ſame poſture (as children at their mo-
"thers' breſts, &c.) when the petrifying ſpi-
"rit fell upon this place. This city is un-
"der the king of Tripoly, ſome four
"journy into the land. One Whiting, an
"captain of an Engliſh ſhip (who had been a
"ſlave in theſe parts) coming to Florence,
"told the Great Duke of this accident, and he
"himſelf had ſeen the city. The Duke, de-
"ſirous to know the truth, wrote to the
"Baſſa of Tripoly about it, there having been
"a friendly correſpondence between them
"theſe many years. The Baſſa hath now
"anſwered the Duke's letter, and affirms him,
"that the thing is moſt true, and that he him-
"ſelf is an ey-witneſs of it, going to the
"place purpoſely to ſee it, and that it hap-
"ned in the ſpace of very few hours; and
"withal he hath ſent to the Great Duke di-
"vers of thoſe things petrified; and among
"the reſt, Venetian zechins turned into
"ſtone." Thus Mr. Fitton.

"It ſeems ſtrangeſt to me, that an unactive body (as all cold dry and earthy ones are) ſhould thus change gold, the ſtrongeſt reſiſtent in nature. But it is true alſo, that little denſe atoms force their way moſt unreſiſtably into all bodies, when ſome impellent drives them violently."

## To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

IF the following Letters, which have never been printed, are of ſufficient importance to obtain a place in your *Magazine*, they are at your ſervice. I am, &c.

C. D.

SIR, *London, Oct.* 6, 1722.

THE Statutes of the College of Phyſicians requiring a new election of an Elect, in the place of any who ſhall remove to any conſiderable diſtance out of town for a year, is the occaſion of this trouble. The electors are unwilling to loſe one of your abilities, if they can probably expect your aſſiſtance in their affairs: but if your reſolution be not to return to town, or remain in it, they muſt in a ſhort time elect another; but have deſired me before, to intreat your anſwer, whether they may be ſo happy as to expect your company? and if they ſhould by that anſwer be ſo unfortunate to be obliged to fill that place, they have deſired me to intreat the continuance of your friendſhip and good offices as a member of their body. I am

Your moſt obedient, and
moſt humble ſervant,
HANS SLOANE.

To Sir RICHARD BLACKMORE.

SIR,

I HAVE the honour of your's, and acknowledge myſelf obliged by the marks of reſpect to me which you there expreſs. In anſwer this will inform you, that I am determined to continue in the country retirement which I have choſen, where I hope to paſs my ſhort remains of life in peace and quiet. I am convinced therefore that I am no longer qualified to be an Elect, and am well ſatisfied that a choice ſhould be made of ſome other Fellow of the Society to fill up the vacancy; and I heartily wiſh all happineſs and proſperity to the worthy Preſident of the College of which I have had the honour to be a Member ſo long. I am

Your moſt obedient
Humble ſervant,
RICHARD BLACKMORE.

*Buxted, Oct.* 12, 1722.

To Sir HANS SLOANE, Bart.

An

## An ACCOUNT of the LIFE and WRITINGS of Sir WILLIAM JONES, Knt.

(*Continued from p.* 6.)

"WHEN I left Nice," says our author, "where I had resided near seven months, and after travelling almost all France, returned to England, I most ardently desired to pass several years more in the study of polite literature; as then, I thought, I might enter into public life, to which my ambition had always prompted me, more mature and prepared: but with this fruit of my leisure, either fortune, or rather Providence, the disposer of all human events, would not indulge my wish; for, on a sudden, I was obliged to quit that very literature to which, from my childhood, I had applied myself, and to who had been the encourager and assistant of my studies, who had instructed, taught, formed me such as I was, or if I am any thing at all, ROBERT SUMNER, within a year after my return, was snatched away by an untimely death *."

In 1771 Sir William published "*Dissertation sur la Literature Orientale*," 8vo, and this was followed by "*Lettre a M. Sur A** Du P*** dans laquelle est compris l'Examen de la Traduction des Livres attribues a Zoroastre*," 8vo. 1771; wherein he vindicated the University of Oxford, and exposed the arrogance of the Frenchman, who had insulted that learned

* It would be injustice to his grateful pupil, were we to suppress the eulogium pronounced on this gentleman by Sir William Jones. "The reader will, I hope, indulge me, if in this place I cannot refrain both from an encomium on the virtues of this my most learned and intimate friend, and a lamentation of his loss, for no man surely was more distinguished for genius, integrity, an admirable temper, most humane manners, exquisite learning. He had beside such a talent of communicating and instructing, as I never knew in any other master, lastly, such a chearfulness and sweetness, that it was absolutely doubtful whether he was most agreeable to his friends or to his scholars. Both in the Greek and Latin languages he was deeply versed, yet, like another Socrates, he wrote very little himself, though no one had more skill and precision in correcting the faults, or admiring the beauties of other writers; so that if his course of life or more benignant fortune had placed him at the bar, or in parliament, and he had not undertaken the province of a schoolmaster, only in the talent of eloquence, which, of all nations, Britain alone now cultivates, he would have yielded the palm to no one: for several particular endowments, which of themselves recommend an orator, if not in perfection, were certainly much to be admired in him, a tuneful voice, polite diction, volubility of speech, humour, a remarkable memory, gait, the eyes, the locks, the action, not of a player but almost of another Demosthenes. In short, as Cicero, in some degree, said of Roscius, he was such a master as alone to seem worthy of instructing youth, and such an orator as alone to seem worthy of discharging the most important public trusts. Does not the name of such a one exact from me the highest honour? Such a one shall I not lament? For his death shall I not be afflicted? But let me beware of seeming to grieve more on my own account than for the death of my friend and instructor, for, by dying, what has he left but a frail, uncertain, wretched life, in which, except Virtue and Fame, there is nothing which a good man ought eagerly to covet? Injured by his death am deprived of the most pleasing union of studies, and have also lost an assistant, whose judgment would have checked the redundance of youthful genius, have observed the faults either of my speech or gesture, have polished my language, and would not only have urged me to compose a task which, on account of its extreme difficulty, almost all of us avoid, but would have kindly animadverted on my writings, have detected my mistakes, and perhaps by friendly commendations, which have the greatest influence on the best minds, have even excited me to greater attempts. In this very work, which I am now publishing, how have I regretted the want of such a learned and candid critic! For though he once perused it cursorily, yet he added not a word; he scarce altered a syllable: the notes that he wrote in the margin of the book were written more for the sake of commending than of blaming: but such was his regard for me, that he had determined more accurately to revise with me the whole volume. If he had, it would perhaps have been free from many faults, at least it would have come forth more elegant and polished. But the perfection of my little book is a trivial loss; other things which have perished with him, I shall not cease most feelingly to lament, his friendship, his good offices, his advice: but, as I said before, this is my misfortune, for he, as I trust, is most happy, and rather compassionates the empty cares of mortal, than requires either their praises or their grief."

The

body. In the ſame year he gave the public "A Grammar of the Perſian Language," 4to. and at the ſame time propoſed to republiſh Meninſki's Dictionary, with improvements from *De Labroſſe*'s *Gazophylacium Linguæ Perſarum*, and to add in their proper place an Appendix ſubjoined to Gehanaguire's Perſic Dictionary. The Grammar has already been found extremely uſeful, and has been reprinted ſeveral times; but the deſign of the Dictionary, though an object of even national importance, for want of due encouragement, was obliged to be laid aſide.

In 1772 he publiſhed "Poems; conſiſting chiefly of Tranſlations from the Aſiatic Language. To which are added two Eſſays; I. On the Poetry of the Eaſtern Nations. II. On the Arts commonly called Imitative," 8vo. which in 1777 he republiſhed with the addition of ſome Latin Poems, every way worthy their author.—On the 18th June, 1773, he took the degree of Maſter of Arts, and the ſame year publiſhed "The Hiſtory of the Life of Nader Shah, King of Perſia. Extracted from an Eaſtern Manuſcript, which was tranſlated into French by Order of his Majeſty the King of Denmark. With an Introduction, containing, I. A Deſcription of Aſia according to the Oriental Geographers. II. A ſhort Hiſtory of Perſia from the earlieſt Times to the preſent Century: And an Appendix, conſiſting of an Eſſay on Aſiatic Poetry, and the Hiſtory of the Perſian Language. To which are added Pieces relative to the French Tranſlation." 8vo. Our author at this period had determined on the ſtudy of the law as a profeſſion, and to relinquiſh every other purſuit. Our readers will not be diſpleaſed with the following extract, which concludes the Preface to the Hiſtory now under conſideration.

"To conclude; if any [illegible] be detected in this whole [illegible] reader will excuſe them, [illegible] upon the great variety of dark and intricate points which are diſcuſſed in it; and if the obſcurity of the ſubject be not a ſufficient plea for the errors which may be diſcovered in the work, let it be conſidered, to uſe the words of Pope in the preface to his juvenile poems, that there are very few things in this collection which were not written under the age of five-and-twenty; moſt of them indeed were compoſed in the intervals of my leiſure in the South of France, before I had applied my mind to a ſtudy of a very different nature, which is now my reſolution to make the ſole object of my life. Whatever then be the fate of this production, I ſhall never be tempted to vindicate any part of it, which may be thought exceptionable; but ſhall gladly reſign my own opinions, for the ſake of embracing others, which may ſeem more probable; being perſuaded, that nothing is more laudable than the love of truth, nothing more odious than the obſtinacy of perſiſting in error. Nor ſhall I eaſily be induced, when I have diſburdened myſelf of two more pieces which are now in the preſs, to begin any other work of the literary kind; but ſhall confine myſelf wholly to that branch of knowledge in which it is my chief ambition to excel. It is a painful conſideration that the profeſſion of literature, by far the moſt laborious of arts, leads to no real benefit or true glory whatſoever. Poetry, ſcience, letters, when they are not made the ſole buſineſs of life, may become its ornaments in proſperity, and its moſt pleaſing conſolation in a change of fortune; but if a man addicts himſelf entirely to learning, and hopes by that, either to raiſe a family, or to acquire,

The following Inſcription to the memory of Doctor Sumner, is affixed to the wall of the ſouth tranſept of Harrow Church:

H. S. E.

ROBERTUS SUMNER, S. T. P.

Collegii Regalis apud Cantab. olim Socius,

Scholæ Harrowienſis haud ita pridem Archididaſcalus.

Fuit hoc præſtantiſſimo Viro

Ingenium naturâ peracre, optimarum diſciplinis artium ſedulo

Excultum, uſu diuturno confirmatum, & quodammodo ſubactum.

Nemo enim aut in recondita ſapientiæ ſtudiis illo ſubtilior extitit,

Aut humanioribus literis limatior: nemini fere vel felicius

Corrigit judicii acumen, vel uberior eruditionis copia.

Egregiis hiſce cum dotibus naturæ, tum doctrinæ ſubſidiis,

Inſuper accedebat in ſcriptis mira ac prope perfecta eloquentia.

In ſermone facetiarum ſapor plane Atticus, & gravitate ſuaviter

Aſpera urbanitas; in moribus ſingularis quædam integritas & fides;

Vitæ denique ratio conſtans ſibi, & ad virtutis normam diligenter ſævereque

Exculta. Omnibus qui vel amico eſſent eo, vel magiſtro uſi, doctrinæ,

Ingenii, virtutis triſte reliquit deſiderium, ſubitâ, ehen! atque immaturâ

Morte correptus prid. Id. Sept. A. D.

1771, Æt. 41.

what ſo many wiſh for, and ſo few ever obtain, an honourable retirement in his declining age, he will find, when it is too late, that he has miſtaken his path; that other labours, other ſtudies are neceſſary, and that unleſs he can aſſert his own independence in active life, it will avail him little to be favoured by the learned, eſteemed by the eminent, or recommended even by Kings. It is true, on the other hand, that no external advantages can make any amends for the loſs of virtue and integrity, which alone give a perfect comfort to him who poſſeſſes them. Let a man therefore, who wiſhes to enjoy, what no fortune or honour can beſtow, the bleſſing of ſelf approbation, aſpire to the glory given to Pericles by a celebrated Hiſtorian, of being acquainted with all uſeful knowledge, of expreſſing what he knows with copiouſneſs and freedom, or loving his friends and country, and of diſclaiming the mean purſuits of lucre and intereſt: this is the only career on which an honeſt man ought to enter, or from which he can hope to gain any ſolid happineſs."

The next year he publiſhed "*Poeſos Aſiatic. Commentariorum Libri Sex, et in Appendice, Jobi liber Limon, ſeu Miſcellaneorum*," 8vo, and purſuing his project of applying to the ſtudy of the Law, we hear no more of him from the preſs (except the new edition of his Poems), until the year 1779. In this year he was called to the bar, and at that time was elected into the Oxford circuit, which he obtained but little buſineſs. He was however appointed a Commiſſioner of Bankrupts by Lord Bathurſt, who is ſuppoſed to have intended next to have recommended him to the Great Seal of India. In a letter to his ſucceſſor, he is ſuppoſed to allude to all the preferment he received from "Lord Thurlow, which flowed unſought." "I cannot ſhut this opportunity of thanking the public, which has hitherto ſo liberally approved and recommended my labours, that I have received many marks of friendſhip from a number of illuſtrious perſons, to whoſe favours I can never propoſition my thanks, yet your Lordſhip is becoming greateſt, my only benefactor, that I will not any ſolicitation, or even requeſt on my part, but gave me ſubſtantial and permanent token of regard, which you exerted full in every inſtance by your obliging manner of doing it, and which has taught me all the while that I have gathered from an inceſſant courſe of buſy intercourſe, that you had intentions extended to a larger field; and that you had even determined to reward me in a manner the moſt agreeable both to my inclinations and to the nature of my ſtudies, if an event which as it produced an acceſſion to your happineſs, could not but conduce to mine, had not prevented the full effect of your kindneſs.

"It might here become me to ſuppreſs, what I cannot however perſuade myſelf to conceal, that your Lordſhip was pleaſed to aſſign the moſt flattering reaſons for your intention, and to declare that you deſired my promotion both for my own ſake, and for that of the public, the firſt of which motives I aſcribe to your condeſcenſion and the goodneſs of your heart; the ſecond, which I am wholly unconſcious of deſerving, I can impute only to your ſingular benignity and indulgence."

Theſe extracts are from the Dedication to "The Speeches of Iſæus, in Cauſes concerning the Law of Succeſſion to Property at Athens, with a preliminary Diſcourſe, Notes critical and hiſtorical, and a Commentary, 4to 1779."

In the next year we diſcover our author a candidate to repreſent the University of Oxford in Parliament. On his occaſion the following paper was handed about, which, as it affords ſome traits of his character, we ſhall here inſert. It is unneceſſary to add, that the application was unſucceſsful.

*May* 5, 1780.

To the UNIVERSITY of OXFORD.

THE friends of Mr. Jones are perſuaded, after the fulleſt deliberation, that it becomes *abſolutely neceſſary* for them to anſwer a queſtion, which has been repeatedly, forcibly, and pertinently aſked "Why is he "not ſupported in his own college, of which "he is an elder member, though ſome "years younger Fellow than Dr. Scott?"

To this queſtion a clear, ſucceſs, ſatisfactory anſwer has been given by the college themſelves, who, on the 2d of the preſent month, commiſſioned their Burſar to come to London, and call upon Mr. Jones with the following aſſurance. "That when they "fixed upon Dr. Scott as their candidate, "they imagined Mr. Jones's appointment "to a vacant ſeat on the bench of Judges "in India to be merely certain, and likely "to take place in a ſhort time. That they "did, however, not conſider themſelves "by attending a meeting of the Doctor's "friends, in conſequence of a printed paper "circulated for that purpoſe on the 29th of "April, that they could not recede."

It

It follows from this declaration, that, had it not been for the unhappy miſtake about India, they would probably not have decided at all, but certainly not have decided precipitately, between the pretenſions of their *only two lay-fellows*, one of whom has been often heard to ſay, that he would reſign the abſolute certainty of the moſt lucrative poſt to which he could now aſpire, either in India or in England, for the moral certainty of ſo high an honour as that of being delegated by the Univerſity of Oxford "to protect in the "legiſlature the rights of the republick of "letters."

By the ſame unfortunate miſtake, Mr Jones has perhaps loſt the happineſs of being a college candidate, but he is nominated by many of his friends from different colleges, who evote and recommendations are engaged to him the juſt objection, therefor, againſt having two candidates *from* the ſame college is thus removed.

Another of his misfortunes is, that he has comparatively few perſonal acquaintance within the pomœria of the Univerſity, where his profeſſional vocations have not permitted him to reſide, and where his competitor, a gentleman of acknowledged merit, has formed extenſive connexions.

His friends, who are numerous, have only to add, that they have neither openly ſolicited, nor intend openly to ſolicit, vote for Mr Jones within the Univerſity itſelf becauſe he will never become the inſtrument of diſturbing the calm ſeat of the Muſes, by conſenting to any ſuch ſolicitation for himſelf or for any man whatever His own applications have been, are, and will be, confined to thoſe only who have profeſſed a regard for him, *and who live no where but in the* the Maſters of Arts in a great Univerſity, whoſe prerogative is coolly reaſon in unimpaſſioned judgement, muſt never be placed on a level with the voters of a borough, or the freeholders of a county. Even in procuring votes for [illegible] does not ſet the example, [illegible] and his friends would never [illegible] paper, if they had not [illegible] juſtified by the conduct of others.

For the firſt and the laſt time, they [illegible] leave to ſuggeſt, that no exertions muſt be ſpared by thoſe who, either perſonally or by reputation, approve the character of Mr Jones, into which, both literary and political, as well as moral, his friends deſire and demand the ſtricteſt ſcrutiny. For his Univerſity he began early to provoke, and probably to incur, the diſpleaſure of great and powerful men: For his Univerſity he entered the liſts with a foul-mouthed and [illegible] Frenchman, who had attacked Oxford in three large volumes of miſrepreſentation and ſcurrility. For his Univerſity he reſigned, for a whole year, his favourite ſtudies and purſuits, to ſave Oxford the diſcredit of not having one of her ſons ready to tranſlate a tedious Perſian manuſcript To Oxford, in ſhort, he is known to be attached by the ſtrongeſt poſſible ties, and only regrets the neceſſity of abſenting himſelf from the place in which of all others he moſt delights, until the event of the preſent competition ſhall either convince him that he has toiled in vain as a man of letters, or ſhall confer on him the greateſt reward to which he can aſpire. The unavoidable diſadvantage of being ſo late propoſed, and the reſpectable ſupport with which he is now honoured, will ſecure him in all events from the leaſt diſgrace.

We are obliged to poſtpone the remainder of this account, by reaſon of its length, until next month

In page 5, of our Magazine for July laſt, by the inadvertence of the writer, a reference to the Monthly Review for May 1787, p 412, was accidentally omitted.

## An ACCOUNT of the LIFE and WRITINGS of Mr JOSEPH REED.

JOSEPH REED was the ſecond ſon of a perſon who carried on the buſineſs of a Rope-maker, at Stockton upon Tees, in the county of Durham He was born in that town, in March 1723 His parents were Preſbyterians, who with the reſt of his early connections were little qualified, and as little inclined to encourage him in thoſe purſuits, to which he afterwards bent his attention, and to which he is now entitled to be diſtinguiſhed from any other of his predeceſſors. His original deſtination was not to the trade he was brought up to; but as he formerly printed a whimſical account of himſelf in a periodical publication, it may not be improper to hear his own narrative of the early part of his life.

"I AM, by Divine Providence, the ſole ſurviving male of a very ancient family My anceſtors, as far as I have been able to take them out of the rubbiſh of obſcurity, for three generations preceding my father, could neither read nor write. The gentleman, by whom I had the honour to be begot, was a very eminent paſſport or halter-maker; and notwithſtanding the hereditary ignorance of the family, made ſuch a conſiderable progreſs in literature, that he was able to caſt accounts,

[illegible] understood by [illegible] part of [illegible] whom he had any dealings. His natural abilities were very extensive, though he was no conjurer in learning; and so fully was he convinced of the disadvantages of illiterature, that he was determined to give his children as good an education as his purse and their capacities would admit.

"As my elder brother's upper chambers were not extremely well furnished, my father was in no great anxiety about giving him a liberal education, but a certain brat of the family raising his expectations, he was resolved to spare no pains or expence in the cultivation of his understanding. At seven years old, little master, *videlicet*, my sweet self, was to be put into Gaffer Hoole's leading strings to the Latin tongue, but being at that time seized by an ill natured ague, which, some few intervals excepted, visited me almost three years, my entrance into grammatical trammels was postponed. My father being under great grief and perplexity, on account of my tertian visit, used every method in his power to rid the house of so troublesome an intruder, and at length succeeded by employing an old snarler of the faculty to bark him out of the family. I was no sooner freed from my late engagement, than a second-hand grammar was purchased, and, at the first quarter day, I was to begin my Latin; but an unlucky accident had almost disconcerted the scheme of my education: this was no less than the death of my honoured Papa.

"When the violence of our grief for the loss of our common supporter was over, ways and means were to be found out for the maintenance of a widow and six children. A council of three was accordingly called, which was composed of two female wry-faced Presbyterians, and an old cankered shipwright, of the same sect, who might with justice be called the greatest old woman of the three. They unanimously agreed, that my brother should be instructed in our paternal occupation, to keep up the dignity of the family; but could not, till after various meetings, and a great consumption of tobacco and old pipes, resolve how to dispose of Pilgarlick. One of them was for lessening the small claim I seemed to have to manhood, by putting me 'prentice to a taylor, another to a barber; for they very wisely observed, that I was but a very puny chap, and much of the family of the Slims, I should not be able to endure any hard labour. It was at last resolved, *nemine contradicente*, that I should, at a proper age, be put to a cabinet-maker. This resolution had assuredly passed the maternal assent, had not a gentleman of learning, a distant relation by my mother's side, interposed, and offered to supply me with books and board, till I had perfected my education at a grammar school. This generous proposal, though opposed with great warmth and bitterness by my mama's privy council, was prudently accepted by my mother, who was not a little elevated with the hopes of her son's arriving at the dignity of thumping the cushion. Well, I was put to school, and hurried with such vast rapidity through Messrs. Hoole, Lilly, Cato and Corderius, that my master declared I was the finest boy he had ever under his care. Before I had been a fortnight entered in Mynheer Erasmus, I had the misfortune to lose my master, who died of a distemper, not uncommon in this island, a scolding wife. A successor was immediately called from that great nursery of bum-bailers, Appleby school. With this preceptor, after the first half year, I lived in perpetual uneasiness on account of his notorious, not to say villainous, partiality to the vicar's nephew, between whom and myself there was as great an emulation, as perhaps was ever known in those great seminaries of literature, the schools of Eton and Westminster. Under this grammatical tyrant, learning became the most insupportable burthen, however, being wearied out by the usage of this rascally pedagogue, I broke through my slavery, and was put to a school in my native town. Here I began to recover my small relish of the classics; but my brother unfortunately dying before I had been four months fixed in my new situation, I was most barbarously torn from school to supply the place of the deceased. All my Latin books were immediately seiz'd by the order of the council, and inhumanly kept from me with as much strictness as pen and ink from a state prisoner: by which means my progress in that language hath been no further serviceable to me than in teaching me to write tolerable grammar in my mother tongue. This, though it seemed to me an act of great oppression, was no more than the effect of sound policy, for it was very sagely concluded, that my love of learning would naturally increase my aversion to business. However, under these restraints I could not be easy, and, as Latin authors were denied me, with my small allowance I purchased an odd, crabbed, unfashionable book, called Paradise Lost, written by a son of darkness, one John Milton. This author at first was too hard for me, but by frequent reading, I began to understand and relish him. After I had finished old Common-wealth, I hired, at the important sum of two-pence a week, a queer, obsolete author, that you may perhaps have heard of, one William Shakespear, a great play-wright; but unluckily while I was perusing the first volume, I was detected by a dissenting clergyman, who was loved in our family. This gentleman, though a man of great worth and learning, had caught the common infection, and was of opinion, that the knowledge of Shakespear was altogether unnecessary to a halter-maker. Well, what was to be done? I was so charmed with my cousin Shakespear, that I could not forget him;

him; and to read him openly was downright defiance to my mother and her ministry. In this exigence I had recourse to a variety of wiles, by which I secured to myself the pleasure of perusing my favourite author without discovery."

It would be endless, Mr. Reed adds, to give an account of all the contentions, embarrassments, and uneasinesses he underwent for many years; all which were insufficient to divert him from Dramatic Poetry, which through every period of his life seems to have been the object of his particular regard. So early as the year 1742, he began a Farce, called "The Superannuated Gallant," which in 1745 was printed in 12mo. at Newcastle, where we are informed it was represented by a company of strollers. In 1747 he made a visit to London, led to it most probably by his affection for the Drama. In 1750 he married; and having a desire to transplant himself to the neighbourhood of the metropolis, he in the beginning of 1757 accomplished his design, and settled himself in Sun Tavern Fields, where he continued during the remainder of his life.

Except The Superannuated Gallant, and a Poem on Mr. Pope's death, which was printed in the Magazines of the times, but which deserves little praise, we do not find that he had then any otherwise employed the press. Soon after his arrival in town, he published "A British Philippic inscribed to the Right Honorable the Earl of Granville," 4to. 1756: a piece intended to excite the resentment of the nation against the French, and inveighing against the prevailing vices of the times. We believe it obtained but little notice from the publick. In 1758 his Mock Tragedy of "Madrigal and Trulletta" was performed at Covent Garden Theatre one night, 6th of July, under the direction of Theophilus Cibber, of eccentric and dissipated memory. Cibber had promised to perform in it himself, but the situation of his affairs would not permit him (which indeed he little cared for) to fulfil his engagement. It was accordingly represented by such a company as might be expected, hastily collected, and very slightly disciplined. Two of them only, and those who afterwards arrived at no degree of excellence, signalized themselves on the occasion. During the rehearsal of the piece, an author we believe still living, recommended the following lines for the dying speech of the [illegible] circumstance of [illegible] the dead to [illegible] the audience to [illegible] at the representation*.

I thank thee for't—and now [illegible]
flower of friends.
There's but one favour left for me to ask,
Or thee to grant—I pray thee mark it well.
Report my death just as thou'st [illegible]
it—
Observe this struggle—See [illegible]
twist.—
I grind,—I writhe,—and now I [illegible]
out—
A general shudder runs through all my
limbs;
And with a hollow voice I groan my soul.
Oh! Oh! Oh!

A Farce called Sir Thomas Callico, or The Mock Nabob, taken from Sir Courtly Nice by another hand as it is imagined, concluded the evening's entertainment. This Mock Tragedy was soon afterwards published in 8vo. with Notes pointing out the performances alluded to or ridiculed in it. Among the rest Dr. Smollet's Regicide being treated with severity, he was supposed to have taken his revenge in the Critical Review, in which he was concerned. This occasioned Mr. Reed to reply in a pamphlet, entitled, "A Sop in the Pan for a Pastical Critic, in a Letter to Dr. Sm*ll*t, occasioned by a Criticism on a late Mock Tragedy called Madrigal and Trulletta. By a Halter-maker." 8vo. 1759.

At this time Mr. Reed had written "The Register-Office," which in August 1758, he put into the hands of Mr. Foote, who promised to produce it at one of the Theatres in the ensuing season. Mr. Foote however, who seems to have been restrained by no motives of delicacy, where interest or any prevailing passion could be gratified, finding a character in the piece which he could adapt to his own style of acting, in violation of every principle of honour or probity, without any scruple made free with the property entrusted to his care, and in 1760 transferred it into his Comedy of "The Minor," under the name of Mother Cole. This dishonest conduct was resented by Mr. Reed, who before this period having heard that Foote intended to bring out his performance in Dublin with-

* By the Author's account it should seem at first to have met with opposition. "That the Play was most inhumanly butchered in the representation none will deny; for if ever so compleat a collection of Theatrical Wretches was in any one Play brought upon the Stage of a Theatre-Royal, I will venture to renounce all pretensions to common sense. Yet notwithstanding the disadvantage of its representation, the play was saved; a circumstance so contrary to my expectation, that I gave it up for damn'd before the conclusion of the first act." *Sop in the Pan*, p. 16.

[illegible] made an application to Mr. [illegible], by letter in December, 1759, stating the circumstances of his case, and offering his Farce for performance at Drury-Lane Theatre. His intercourse with this Manager began with unfavourable circumstances, and probably created that want of confidence and jealousy on one side, and resentment and supineness, if not a more active quality, on the other, which seemed to pervade every future negociation between them. No reply being received in near three weeks, an answer was demanded with some degree of spirit, which probably offending the dignity of the Manager, occasioned a peremptory return of the piece at that juncture. Each party it appears was disgusted and dissatisfied with the other, and the correspondence broke off abruptly, nor had our author any communication with Mr. Garrick for above twelve months.

The conduct of Mr. Foote was too gross to be patiently submitted to, and after some time, he found it necessary to endeavour to soothe our author, to which he was urged, if not compelled, by some warm remonstrances from Dr. Johnson. He at length could no longer refuse to produce "The Register Office, which brought the Manager and our Author once more together. The same unaccommodating spirit seemed to actuate them both, and though Mr. Garrick could not prevent the Farce being acted, he shewed no alacrity in promoting the success of it. After undergoing many alterations, after being mutilated by Foote and garbled by the Licenser, it was however, at last, produced on the 25th of April, 1761, and favourably received. At a meeting between Mr. Garrick, Mr. Foote, Dr. Johnson, and the Author, it was determined that the fourth night should be set apart for the Author's benefit. But the Manager soon afterwards receding from this engagement, and insisting it should be the sixth night, a difference arose between him and our Author, who peremptorily insisted on the strict observation of the agreement. This occasioned Mr. Garrick to refuse his performance on the night, by which [illegible] the receipts of the house were insufficient [illegible] defray the expences of it, and the [illegible] and Manager once more parted dissatisfied with each other. In the latter end of [illegible] Mr. Reed left [illegible] wife.

In the mean time our Author had written the tragedy of Dido, which after endeavouring to obtain the patronage of Lord Southwell for, he procured to be presented by Mrs. Cibber. The lady applauded the piece in very warm terms; but this circumstance, as it seems there was no cordiality between her and the Manager, was no recommendation to him. In the same proportion as she praised, the other spoke disparagingly of the performance: and in a letter to the Author, he declared his opinion against it in these decisive terms: "My judgment is, that the fable is very uninteresting, and indeed I think it is not in the power of any author to draw a good dramatic plan from it. I likewise think that the characters are neither well supported, or well employed, and I fear that the language would rather appear, from the affectation of obsolete words, to ridicule Shakespeare than seriously to imitate him."

To such a verdict our Author was not of a disposition to submit. He warmly expostulated with Mr. Garrick, and desired the fate of his Play might be referred to some indifferent persons, as had been done in the case of Mr. Murphy's Orphan of China, but this precedent the Manager did not chuse to extend further than it had been, and persisted in his refusal. Mr. Reed then reclaimed his Play, in order to have it represented at Covent-Garden; to which Theatre Mr. Rich had promised it admission. The death of that Manager prevented the execution of this design, and Dido appeared to be condemned to oblivion.

In 1762, Mr. Reed published a very useful book, entitled, "The Tradesman's Companion, or, Tables of Avoirdupois Weight, from Eighty Pounds to Five Shillings per Ton calculated to a Farthing. With additional Tables, from a Shilling to a Farthing per Pound; shewing at one View the Price of any Simple Quantity from a Ton to a Pound, &c." He had also for some time assisted the writers of a popular political paper, called "The Monitor," and when the presumed Authors of that work were taken into custody, was under some apprehensions of sharing the same fate.

In 1763, Mr. Garrick went abroad and our Author again attempted to procure the reception of Dido. It was read to Mr. Powell, who being pleased with it, promised it every assistance in his power, and on the Manager's return, effected a reconciliation between him and the Author. Dido was then read but still Mr. Garrick shewed a reluctance to permitting its representation. After various objections, however, and a long negotiation, it was recommended by him to permit it to take its fate at the benefit of Mr. Holland, which after some hesitation was consented to. It was accordingly acted on the 28th of March 1767, and was received with great applause. The following passages we remember were particularly noticed:

——Gentle sleep,
Thou balmy comforter, thou nurse of care!
Thou intermediate state twixt life and death!
Thou kind, yet mystical restorative

Of weary Nature, how unequally
Thy bleſſings are diſtributed to man!
Were thou a human being, I ſhould think thee
Some noble in diſgrace, thou com'ſt to Courts
With ſuch reluctance. The tir'd cottager
Sooner ſtretches him on hardeſt bed,
Eat ſtrait the ruſtic leaves. The King oppreſs'd
With double wearineſs of body and mind,
Oft toſſes half the night on downy couch,
Ere thou wilt viſit him with one flight ſlumber. Act IV.

Thou wouldſt not have Æneas chargeable
With guilt ſo hateful as Ingratitude?
In all the train of Vice there's not a monſter
More foul, more ugly, than Ingratitude.
It is a fiend of blackeſt hue, begot
By the demon Envy on the ſorcereſs Pride,
And litter'd in a hole, a thankleſs heart.
In want us humble licks, yet, firſt duſt,
Would bite the hand that miniſters relief.
In power 'tis proud; repays paſt benefits
With ſcorn, neglect, or inſult. Its ſharp tooth
Strikes deeper than the ſerpent's poiſonous ſting,
And he that entertains this ſooty gueſt,
Harbours as rank a devil in his heart,
As Hell hath ever gender'd. Ibid.

It was afterwards performed a ſecond and a third time, when the ſeaſon being too far advanced to continue the repreſentation, it was laid aſide by conſent until the opening of the houſe in winter.

During the receſs, the ſtate of Drury lane Theatre had ſuſtained a material alteration, by the removal of Mr Powell and Mrs Yates to Covent-Garden. To ſupply their places, it was propoſed to ſubſtitute Mr Reddiſh and Mrs. W Barry, but Mr. Barry and Mrs Dancer being ſoon afterwards engaged, Mr Reed inſiſted on their filling the characters before performed by Mr Powell and Mrs. Yates. Mrs. Dancer at firſt accepted the part, but Mr. Barry's abſence in Ireland prevented for ſome time any application to him. On his return, as our Author always ſuppoſed, by the influence of Mr Garrick, both he and Mr. Dancer refuſed to perform the characters intended for them; and the Author as ſteadily refuſing the ſubſtitutes offered for them, the play was of neceſſity laid aſide.

To make amends to our Author for his diſappointment relating to Dido, Mr Garrick offered him a night on account of The Regiſter-Office, which Mr. Reed [illegible] and introduced a new character [illegible] Poeteſs, which was exceedingly [illegible] by Miſs Pope, and bid fair to become a favourite with the publick: but as their harmony was not deſigned to laſt long between the Manager and Author, the latter forbade the repreſentation of it after the tragedy of Zenobia, which he thought had unfairly ſuperſeded Dido. The Manager reſented the prohibition, the Farce was laid aſide, and both the Author and Manager for the laſt time parted with reſentment towards each other, and from thenceforth ceaſed to have any communication together.

As no effort was made nor any inclination diſcovered by either of the parties towards a reconciliation, all correſpondence between them from this time ceaſed. Mr. Reed, however, wrote a narrative of the whole tranſaction, which he intended to publiſh, but was diſſuaded from it by the ſolicitations of Mr Holland. He had before this period written Tom Jones, an Opera, which had been received by Mr Garrick, but while he was expecting a time to be fixed for its performance he was alarmed with an account that Bickerſtaff, of infamous memory, intended to write a piece on the ſame ſubject. After ſome altercation between them, Mr Reed judged it prudent to ſecure the performance of his own Opera firſt; and therefore tranſferred it to Covent-Garden Theatre, where it was performed 14th of January 1769, with great applauſe, and for ſeveral nights afterwards. The profits ariſing from the performance, amounted to a conſiderable ſum of money.

As Mr Reed at all times had determined that his attention to his friend ſhould not be diverted by his theatrical amuſements, it ſeems as though his ardour for the ſtage was from this period ſomewhat cooled by the obſtacles he had met with in his purſuit *. Though he continued to divert his leiſure hours with writing dramatick pieces, we do not find that he attempted to get any of them acted until the year 177 when Mr. Foote actually promiſed under his hand to produce one of them called "The Impoſtors" if it obtained the Chamberlain's licence. The repreſentation of this performance was prevented by the Author being informed by a confidential performer, that Mr Foote had unwarily expected a ſecond opportunity of revenging his diſgrace he had incurred, by the diſcovery of his purloining the character of Mother Cole. In this year,

* He had in 1759 declared, "I hate a lazy life, and muſt have my hands or head employed. When my *hempen cells* are buſy, *I am not at home to the Muſes*, but when my trade grows dull, I am glad to receive their viſits." *Sop in the Pan*, p. 23.

Mr.

Mr. Reed became a volunteer in favour of [illegible] Garrick, against the infamous attack of [illegible]ick. The letters he published in this [illegible]overy were by Kenrick ascribed to [illegible]rick himself. They were published in "The Morning Chronicle," under the signature of Beddick, and afterwards added to the fifth edition of "Love in the Suds." It is to Mr. Reed's honour, that he never communicated this act of justice to Mr Garrick, nor desired to derive any advantage to himself from it.

In 1776, he gave Mr. Woodward a small piece, taken from Gil Blas, called "The Impostors, or A Cure for Credulity," which was acted at his benefit 19th of March. This was his last Theatrical exhibition. His care of a very profitable trade left him but little leisure, and that leisure he devoted to literary and domestick amusements.

In 1784, he published "An Epitaph on the late illustrious Earl of Chatham, dedicated to the present Minister;" 8vo. and in 1786, printed "Saint Peter's Lodge; a Serio-comic legendary Tale, in Hudibrastic verse," 8vo. which he inscribed to the Prince of Wales. In this year a monopoly of hemp took place, which was supposed would have a pernicious effect on the shipping of the kingdom. On this occasion he published "A Rope's End for Hempen Monopolists; or A Dialogue between a Broker, a Rope-maker, and the Ghost of Jonas Hanway, Esq. In which are represented the pernicious Effects of the Rise in the Price of Hemp. By a Halter-maker, at the Service of all Monopolists" 8vo. His last performance was "The Retort Courteous: or A candid Appeal to the Public, on the Conduct of Thomas Linley, Esq Manager of Drury-Lane Theatre, to the Author of Dido. Containing original Letters and just Remarks on the Manager's arbitrary and indefensible Rejection of that Tragedy." 8vo 1787 A long sedentary course of life with little exercise, brought on a disorder which terminated his life, 15th of August, 1787, at the age of 64. A few days after he was buried in Bunhill-fields burying-ground. His property, which was considerable, he left to be divided between his three surviving children in equal proportions.

Mr. Reed's character deserves a few words, if uprightness and integrity have any claim to the remembrance of mankind. In a life passed with so little variety, few opportunities present themselves for the display of heroic virtues, the bons mots of life, as Dr. Johnson justly called them; yet one instance did occur, which we shall relate in a note*. He was possessed of considerable genius, and had he mixed more in the world, would have made a better figure as a dramatick writer. He had no small portion of humour, and as far as his observation reached he painted with accuracy. The merit of invention would with great injustice be denied him. As a man, his character was very amiable; he was hospitable and generous, kind and affectionate to his relations, frank and open to his friends, charitable and humane to all. He disdained the sneaking vices of meanness and servility, and probably lost some opportunities of benefiting himself by too open an avowal of his sentiments to the Managers of the Theatres, with whom it was his lot to negotiate. The same disposition prevailed in his conduct as a man of business, and he is supposed to have incurred some resentments on account of his pamphlet concerning the hemp monopoly; but satisfied with the propriety of his conduct, he was perfectly indifferent to any consequences resulting from it. He had no slight opinion of his own powers, and what he thought due to his merit, he was not backward to demand. He was indefatigably diligent in all his pursuits. The austerity and preciseness of the sect in which he had been educated, had weakened his attachment to it, and when he ceased to be a member of † that persuasion, he did not

* At the time Mr. Reed resided at Stockton, and when he was in no very affluent circumstances, a person who had acquired about 2000l. in the sea-service, thought proper to leave him the whole of his property. Mr. Reed immediately on the death of the testator sent for his next of kin; and very generously and disinterestedly relinquished the whole of the bequest to them

† In his Poem of St. Peter's Lodge, it seems probable that he meant to pourtray himself in the following dialogue:

"—— *Now say what church you stuck to?*
"With modes of worship discontented,
"Nor Church nor Chapel I frequented.
"*Then I may venture, Sir, to assert,*
"*You're half an Atheist in your heart.*
"Not so, good Saint—my youthful mind
"To *Calvin's* principles inclin'd;
"But as my reason stronger grew,
"*From Calvin's* worship I withdrew;

"Convinc'd

unite with any other. His character as a tradeſman, will be beſt ſpoken of by thoſe with whom he had any dealings, but it may be ſaid with confidence, that he has left behind him that reputation which we apprehend he ſought for in his life, and which we believe, where he now [illegible] afford him more ſatisfaction than any [illegible] beſtowed on his genius, that of being univerſally acknowledged an HONEST MAN.

## For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The following account of an unpubliſhed Play has been tranſmitted to us, with leave to print it in the European Magazine. We know not how far our Correſpondent may be authorized to grant this permiſſion; but as we perceive nothing that can give offence to any perſon in the paper, we do not heſitate to accept the offered favour with every acknowledgment. It appears to have been intended as an article in "The Biographia Dramatica," but why it was ſuppreſſed, and an inferior one, in every point of view, ſubſtituted in its place, we are unable to give any information. To the ſeveral accounts already printed of the ſtory from whence the plot of this play may have been derived, we are deſired to add, that there is one hitherto unnoticed, which lays the ſcene in the North of England, in the time of Charles I. It is a pamphlet entitled, "Eleanora; "or a Tragical but True Caſe of Inceſt in Great Britain." 8vo. 1751.—

"THE MYSTERIOUS MOTHER. A Tragedy, by *Horace Walpole*, 8vo 1768. This dramatic piece was printed by our author at Strawberry-hill, and diſtributed among his particular friends, but with ſtrict injunctions that it ſhould never be ſhewn to Mr. *Garrick*, or Doctor *Johnſon*. Mr. *Walpole* could by no means ſtoop to the judgment of the former, who had preferred *Agis* to *Douglas*; and of the rigorous criticiſm of the latter he would ſeem to have encouraged the moſt unreaſonable apprehenſions. His play however, which we have often read, and ſhall often read again, may in our opinion boaſt of a more correct repreſentation of ancient manners, a nobler ſtrain of morality, a ſtronger effervescence of the paſſions, and a happier enchainment of the mind in ſuſpence, than are to be diſcovered in any other tragic effort of a modern date. The fable of it, which is ſimilar to that in the Queen of Navarre's Novels, vol I. nov. 30. is perhaps improper for the ſtage, as undoubtedly there are crimes which have owed their repetition to the very records that ſtated their enormity.—The chief defects of the work before us, ariſe from the choice of a tale ſo ſlender as not to furniſh out a ſufficient variety of buſineſs,—in the fourth act, from ſomewhat too like a ſtage trick to create aſtoniſhment,——and, occaſionally, from an improper uſe of antique words and phraſes. We have likewiſe heard it obſerved, that the moment to which the guilt of our heroine is confined, was of all others ſuch as could not fail to have ſubmitted

"Convinc'd that every ſect abounded
"In tenets on which none grounded.
"*If to no ſect or party cleaving*
"*Alfred, how can you gain your point?*"
"I made, at my examination,
"This brief, yet honeſt declaration:
"To one *ſupreme, eternal* BEING,
"All juſt, all merciful, all ſeeing,
"Man's great CREATOR, SIRE, and FRIEND,
"From whom all benefits deſcend,
"In whoſe protection I confided—
"I bow'd, while I on earth reſided;
"And ſtrove, as far as human weakneſs
"Permitted, both in health and ſickneſs,
"To ſhew obedience to *his* will,
"By doing good and ſhunning ill.
"The zealots would againſt me rave,
"All were my *Brethren* to the grave."

her

but for the commission of the fact from whence her succeeding miseries were derived. But the criticks who suggested this remark, do not appear to have considered how impossible it is, when the disappointed passions of a daring and sentimental female are once in motion, to determine on what object they may repose.

"Though the first of English critics has accurately observed, that single bricks are but bad specimens of a building, we shall venture to introduce the following descriptive speech appropriated to the character of an army soldier who begins the piece, together with the sensible and animated reflections on the church of Rome, which the *Mysterious Mother* delivers at her first exit. The learned reader will perceive, as indeed our author acknowledges, that the latter of these effusions is in some measure imitated from the address of *Cato* to *Lucretius* in the ninth book of the Pharsalia. The two passages are not selected on account of their superior splendour, for

*—— uno absolvi non deficit alter*
*Aurelius, et similis frondescit virga metallo,*

but because the force of them will not be much diminished by their separation from the scenes to which they belong.

## ACT I. SCENE I.

*A Platform before the Castle.*

*Horror.*

"WHAT awful silence! How these antique towers,
"And vacant courts, chill the suspended soul,
"Till expectation wears the cast of fear,
"And fear, half-ready to become devotion,
"Mumbles a kind of mental orison,
"It knows not wherefore. What a kind of being
"Is circumstance!
"I am a soldier, and were yonder battlements
"Garnish'd with combatants, and cannon-mounted,
"My daring breast would bound with exultation,
"And glorious hopes enliven this dreary scene.
"Now dare I not scarce tread to my own hearing,
"Lest echo borrow superstition's tongue,
"And seem to answer me like one departed.
"I met a peasant, and enquir'd my way:
"The carle, not rude of speech, but like the tenant
"Of some night-haunted ruin, bore the aspect
"Of horror, worn to habitude. He bade
"God bless me, and pass'd on. I urg'd him further
"Good master, cries he, go not to the castle,
"There sorrow ever dwells, and stooping misery.
"I press'd him yet.—None there, said he, are welcome,
"But now and then a mass-priest, and the poor,
"To whom the pious countess deals her alms,
"On covenant, that each revolving night
"They beg of Heaven the health of her son's soul,
"And of her own, but often as returns
"The twentieth of September, they are bound
"Fast from the midnight watch to pray till morn.—
"More would he not disclose, or knew not more.
"—What precious mummery! Her son in exile,
"She wastes on monks and beggars his inheritance,
"For his soul's health! I never knew a woman,
"But lov'd our bodies or our souls too well.
"Each matter whim maintains its hour of empire,
"And obstinately wilful to its dictates,
"With equal ardour, equal import too,
"They tease to be damn'd or to be saved.
"I hate to pause or pray too long."

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"Consult a holy man! Inquire of him!
"Good father, wherefore? What should I inquire?
"Must I be taught of him that guilt is woe,
"That innocence alone is happiness?
"That martyrdom itself will leave the villain
"The villain that it found him? Must I learn
"That minutes stamp'd with crimes are past recall?
"That joys are momentary, and remorse
"Eternal? Shall he teach me charms and spells,

" To make my ſenſe believe againſt my
" ſenſe?
" Shall I think practices and penances
" Will, if he ſay ſo, give the health of vir-
" tue
" To gnawing ſelf-reproach?—I know
" they cannot;
" Nor could one riſen from the dead pro-
" claim
" This truth in deeper ſounds to my con-
" viction.
" We want no preacher to diſtinguiſh vice
" From virtue. At our birth the god re-
" veal'd
" All conſcience needs to know. No co-
" dicil
" To duty's rubrick here and there was
" plac'd
" In ſome ſaint's caſual cuſtody. Weak
" minds
" Want their ſoul's fortune told by oracles
" And holy jugglers. Me, nor oracles,
" Nor prophets, death alone can certify,
" Whether, when juſtice's full due's ex-
" acted,
" Mercy ſhall grant one drop to ſlake my
" torment.
" —Here, father, break we off; you to
" your calling,
" I to my tears and mournful occupation."

The natural limits of a work like ours exclude the power of doing adequate juſtice to the very ſingular merit of this tragedy; but we will venture to add, that the reader of taſte who is fortunate enough to meet with it, will hardly be diſpoſed to controvert our deciſion in its favour.

Since the foregoing article was written, we have met with a tragedy, entitled, *Innocence Diſtreſs'd, or, The Royal Penitents*, 8vo. 1737, a piece founded on the ſame ſtory with the *Myſterious Mother*, to which it is far inferior in contrivance, ſentiment, character and language. There is yet a material coincidence between parts of the conduct of theſe two performances, though perhaps no more than the ſingularity of the ſtory would have forced on different authors who had undertaken the ſame taſk, without the leaſt acquaintance with each other's labours.—We are informed alſo, that the remoteſt origin of the tale is to be met with in a collection of mock cauſes propoſed for arguments at a mooting in France, a cuſtom anciently obſerved in our own ſeminaries of law. From this publication it found its way into the Queen of Navarre's Novels, and from thence into ſimilar books of entertainment.

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# THE LONDON REVIEW.

*Quid ſit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.*

The Life of Samuel Johnſon, L. L. D. By Sir John Hawkins, Knt. 8vo. 7s. 6d. Buckland.

*(Concluded from page 23.)*

WE cloſed our laſt obſervations with the mention of Johnſon's Dictionary, the compiling of which was an important period of his life. We are now arrived at Sir John Hawkins's account of Johnſon's ſettlement with the booksellers, on the concluſion of that great work; a ſtrange ſettlement indeed on Johnſon's part, but which throws great light on his character. But we muſt recur to a former part of Sir John's book for ſome particulars.

The principal London Booksellers, who, ſays Sir John, "had long meditated the publication of a Dictionary after the model of thoſe of France, and "the Academia della Cruſca"—Johnſon's reputation as a ſcholar and philologiſt being well eſtabliſhed—"looked upon "him as a fit perſon to be employed in "ſuch an undertaking. Johnſon was "promiſed a liberal reward—was tempted "to engage with them, and accordingly "undertook himſelf to compile that work." For this purpoſe he hired apartments in Gough-ſquare, and fitted up a room with deſks for Amanuenſes, five or ſix of whom he kept under his eye. After this information to his reader, and giving an account of what Dictionaries he uſed, Sir John rambles away from his ſubject; and about thirty pages afterward thus takes it

up again: "Johnſon was all this while "working at the Dictionary, having to "aſſiſt him a number of young perſon, "whoſe employment it was to diſtribute "the articles with ſufficient ſpaces for the "definitions, which it is eaſy to diſcern "are of his own compoſition. Of theſe "his aſſiſtants I never ſaw young men of "parts, others more dull. Among "the former was one of the name of "Shiels, a Scotchman." During part of the time of his compoſition, which was in all about three years, Johnſon by way of relaxation wrote his Rambler, in Dr. Hawkins's account, according to Sir John, being a taſk which Mr. Johnſon performed with great reluctance. "I deprived him," ſays our author, "of many of the pleaſures he "might otherwiſe have enjoyed, as, namely, reading "in his deſultory manner, and the converſation of his friends. It alſo in"creaſed his conſtitutional melancholy, "and at times excited in him a loathing "of that employment, to which he could "not but look up as that by which he was "by his neceſſities doomed "by his neceſſities. The ſum for which "he had ſtipulated with the booſellers "was by the terms of the agreement to "be paid to the workmen, and was "indeed his only ſupport. Being thus "compelled to ſpend every day more than "he had laid on himſelf as a taſk to "earn, by which he was conſtantly "kept in a ſtate of dependence, and "conſequent dejection of mind, he was unwillingly "willing to work."

After one hundred and forty pages ſpent in digreſſions and buffoonery, the Dictionary is again introduced. "It muſt "ever be remembered," ſays Sir John, "that Johnſon's indifference to this un"dertaking was the effect of a liberal re"ward. The term liberal is indefinite, "and after the laſpe of twenty years, "during which ſuch ſums as from three "to eight thouſand pounds have been "paid for copies, would juſtly be al"lowed to fifteen hundred and ſeven "five, which was the ſum fixed for "the Dictionary. Of this Johnſon, who "was no very accurate accountant, "thought a greater ſum would become "to him on the concluſion of the work, "but upon producing, and then meet"ing for the purpoſe of ſettlement, receipts "for ſums diverted to other uſes, which were "indeed the chief means of his ſubſiſtence, it was found, notwithſtanding "even his deſire, that the balance of "the account was given in againſt him. In "debtors were now come to creditors, "but they, in a perfect conſiſtency with "that liberal ſpirit, which, in ſundry inſtances, the great booſellers are known "to have exerciſed towards authors, re"mitted the difference, and conſoled him "for his diſappointment by making his "entertainment at the veſtry a feaſt."

The above paragraph is not more highly characteriſtic of Dr. Johnſon, than it is of the ideas and ſpirit of Sir John Hawkins. In relation to the latter, Sir John ſays that Johnſon was promiſed a liberal reward by the Booſellers, and in the above he ſays, that with term liberal is indefinite. The latter expreſſion may convey the idea that no preciſe ſum was ſpecified, and yet we were immediately told that 1575l. was the ſum fixed upon for the Dictionary. In a note Sir John ſays, that he had the original contract in his hand, and to this ſum, our Knight obſerves, can hardly be allowed the term liberal, when it is conſidered that during the laſpe of twenty years, four thouſand pounds had been paid for copies. Indeed when we conſider the bulk and drudgery of the work, if Johnſon was nine years employed on it, and had five or ſix Amanuenſes to pay out of it, we muſt perforce join with Sir John, and deny the term *liberal* to Johnſon's payment, but muſt add that we muſt alſo deny the term liberal to the publiſher. Yet, ſtrange to tell, in Johnſon's letter to Lord Cheſterfield, to which Sir John refers for his definition of Johnſon's ſpecimen for his patron, we call, for after the lineal deſcendant of the remiſſion of a balance to Johnſon "in "perfect conſiſtency with that *liberal* "ſpirit, which, in ſundry inſtances, the "great Booſellers have known to have "exerciſed towards authors." If the ſtipulated payment was inadequate and illiberal, as certainly was, the remiſſion of a balance to Johnſon was no more than what every Honour holds ſacred, and to ſay that Johnſon was *conſoled* by having his account paid for him at a tavern, betrays in Sir John a moſt contemptible ſordidneſs of ſpirit. It reminds us of the ſneering methodiſt who met the friends table, who diſguſted the company by his continually thanking God in the moſt fully and unworldly manner. One friend to ſay, "Let us "thank God, ſays the Saint, for ſending us "good victuals." "Ay, let us "thank God, ſays another. "Ay, ſays "Saint, let us thank God for ſending us "freſh ſmall beer." When favours of ſmall account are preſented as moſt important benefits, who can help deſpiſing the

littleneſs

littleneſs of that mind which ſo highly rates them?

An indelicate ſatirical work in ridicule of Johnſon and his writings, and alſo againſt Akenſide, named *Lexiphanes*, is erroneouſly aſcribed by Sir John to the late Dr. Kenrick, who, he ſays, wrote it in order to get honour by one or the other anſwering him; but he was diſappointed. But this is all blundering in the dark: *Lexiphanes* was written by one Campbell, a Purſer in the Royal Navy, who lately died in the Weſt-Indies.

*Birds of a feather will flock together*, ſays the old proverb, and the dull will bepraiſe the dull. Thus we find our author very cordial in the praiſe of Blackmore. Johnſon, on whoſe poetical merits we have given a limited opinion, in our account of Boſwell's Journal of the Tour to the Hebrides, (ſee Vol. VIII. page 452.) was it ſeems inclined to favour Sir Richard Blackmore, "who with a dignity of mind "that merits praiſe," ſays Sir John from Johnſon, "deſpiſed the ſatires of the wits "who attacked him." And the conſequence is, ſays our Knight, "that his poem "entitled *Creation* ſtill lives in the eſteem "of every judicious reader, and in that "moſt elegant encomium which Mr. "Addiſon has beſtowed on it in the Spec-"tator (No. 339); and Dennis, one of "the ſevereſt of critics, has given it "greater praiſe than he ever vouchſafed "to any modern compoſition." Sir John introduces the above by cenſuring Bentley for ſaying that "no author was ever written "down but by himſelf," and is highly pleaſed with Sir Richard's foreſight of his future fame. "All this, as Johnſon re-"lates," ſays Sir John, "Blackmore "foreſaw." But, in the name of wonder, what fame did he foreſee with juſtice is due in futurity to thoſe volumes of dulneſs, and dulneſs, and other of his voluminous poetical attempts? That his poem entitled *Creation* is the beſt of his works, and has merit, is readily conceded, but all its merit will not cover the multitude of poetical ſins. It is an anecdote well known to thoſe who have converſed with thoſe who were old *Literati* twenty or thirty years ago, that Sir Richard, when he was writing his *Creation*, belonged to thoſe celebrated meetings of the wits called the *Kit-Cat* club; that he produced his poem by *piece-meal* to them; that it received their corrections; that his copy was moſtly taken home by ſome of them, and returned at next meeting much improved; that Addiſon in particular thus befriended him; and hence in a great meaſure the merit of his *Creation*. And ſeriouſly to cite the authority of the capricious Dennis, who reviled Pope, Addiſon, Steele, Prior, and every eminent author of the age, is indeed too ridiculous to deſerve either much examination or cenſure.

About the year 1753, Johnſon was offered a living by Mr. Langton, the friend of Bennet Langton, Eſq. "It was a rectory "in a pleaſant country," ſays Sir John, "and of ſuch a yearly value as might have "tempted one in better circumſtances "than himſelf to accept it; but he had "ſcruples about the duties of the miniſ-"terial function that he could not, after "deliberation, overcome. *I have not*, "ſaid he, *the requiſites for the office, "and I cannot in my conſcience ſhear "that flock which I am unable to feed.*" This conduct, however unlike the man of the world, does great honour to the religious ſincerity and integrity of the heart of Johnſon.

To Johnſon's humour, and talent of burleſque verſification, Sir John has done full juſtice. He gives the Meditation on a Pudding in ridicule of Hervey's Meditations. This was ſpoken in Scotland, and is firſt recorded by Boſwell; but our honeſt Knight makes no mention of the authority from whence he takes it.

Sir John is ſadly puzzled about the propriety of Johnſon's acceptance of a penſion. After having talked *about it and about it*, "It is yet difficult," ſays he, "if not impoſſible to juſtify Johnſon, "both in the interpretation given by him "of the word penſion, and in his be-"coming a penſioner. In one inſtance "or the other he was wrong, and either "his diſcretion or integrity muſt be given "up." After much *learned* work our Knight vindicates the integrity of Johnſon as memorable, favours his acceptance of an unconditional penſion, and juſtly obſerves that his fate was not ſingular to that of Marvel, who returned the high offers of the ſecond Charles at a time when he ſtood in need of a guinea.

Our poor Goldſmith Sir John is very ſevere, yet moſtly juſt on the oddities of the poet. That he had "no humour," as Sir John will have it, is the aſſertion of Dulneſs. His comedies, his Vicar of Wakefield, and ſome of his little ballads contain much genuine and arch humour; though it is true of his converſation, as Sir John ſays, that "he never told a ſtory "but he ſpoiled it."

In his account of Goldſmith's waiting on the late Duke, then Earl of Northumberland, Sir John diſplays his own diſ-

in striking colours. Sir John happened to be at the Earl's at the time, and on Goldsmith's coming from his audience, says he, "I asked him the "result of his conversation. His Lord-"ship, told me he had read my "poem, meaning the Traveller, and "was much delighted with it, that he "was going Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, "and that hearing I was a native of "that country, he should be glad to do me "any kindness. And what did you an-"swer, asked I, to this gracious offer? "Why, said he, I could say no thing but "that I had a brother there, a clergy-"man, that stood in need of help. As "for myself, I have no dependence on the "promises of great men, I look to my "booksellers for support, they are my "best friends, and I am not inclined to "forsake them."

This distant reserved conduct of Goldsmith was exactly of a piece of a man who loves independence, and prefers it to anxious and uncertain dependence on the smiles of a nobleman. It is too easy to conceive that Goldsmith found himself unfit for the train of a Lord Lieutenant, and viewed with reluctance the change of life and pursuits which such a situation would certainly produce, and besides was dissatisfied with what it could command from the public, and at variance with booksellers. But Sir John seems totally blind to these sentiments, and regarding only the circumstance of Goldsmith's having very rarely called upon "[illegible] of the world, "to forward his fortune, and pull back the hand that was sheltered [illegible] "him." In full wrath he [illegible] retaliating in the most unjustifiable manner on the memory of Goldsmith. "In [illegible] "[illegible] have acted by [illegible] "[illegible] have [illegible] What [illegible] Who can think this numerous [illegible] tions, by which the booksellers [illegible] contractors? The very [illegible] will [illegible] sense, that [illegible] sometimes he was [illegible] ignorance of the people [illegible] a common [illegible] most [illegible] [illegible] and circumstances [illegible] able. A Gentleman would be [illegible] more, for the [illegible] which Goldsmith [illegible] [illegible] by the hand of Death [illegible] disease, occasioned by an inflammation in his bladder and the imprudent use of James Powders. What man of candour and generous feeling but must detest the propensity of our Knight to tarnish the deceased by the most unfair conclusions, measuring the conduct of others by his own disposition. To this we must add his severe censure, of the very contrary kind, on the pious and venerable Dr Young. "A "man," says Sir John, "who by a "strange fatality could never attain to "any of those distinctions in his profes-"sion, which are generally understood to "be the rewards of learning and piety, "and *must be supposed* to have failed by "the ardour with which he solicited, and "the servile adulation which he practised "to come at them, of which latter dis-"position he has given such instances in "the dedications of his Satires to the se-"veral persons of high rank to whom "they are addressed, as also in the exor-"dium to each of the Night Thoughts "at their first coming abroad, for in the "last edition they are omitted, as are a "*disgrace to manhood*, and must have "put the vanity of his patrons to the "blush."

Among the many parts of Sir John's work which are a disgrace to the candour of mankind, this is one of the most infamous and odious. The logic of it is nearly thus: Dr. Young with all his talents failed of preferment, and this *must be supposed* to be occasioned by the ardour with which he solicited, and the servile adulation he practised, instances of which he has given in his dedications, &c. which "are *a disgrace to manhood*, "and must have put the vanity of his "patrons to the blush." We are afraid it is too [illegible] matter to put Sir John to the blush, otherwise he might be ashamed of the above most illiberal paragraph. Dr Young's dedications and [illegible] were never [illegible] well, and there is nothing in them beyond the style of the times in which [illegible] fashion [illegible] as well as in dress, and [illegible] was not only far from the extreme to which [illegible] writers have gone, but the characters of the persons he addresses, for the most part vindicates him. But Sir John's all-[illegible] censure on this head is nothing to the infamy of his conclusion, that Young's want of preferment *must be supposed* to have arisen from the ardour and servile adulation with which he solicited. Every man of a good heart is interested, and must feel, when an amiable and pious character is thus basely misrepresented, and condemned on the *must be supposed* of a sordid and illiberal disposition: but now distinguishing all the ardour of solicitation and servile adulation ascribed to him, we find Dr. Young of a very different

ferent temper. At a time of life too, when age, conſcious of its infirmities, becomes avaritious, we find him refuſing preferment, and boaſting in one of his Night Thoughts, that there was ſtill one, though bred with Courtiers,

*To whom* preferment *came a day too late.*

After ridiculouſly accuſing Johnſon of envying Garrick, becauſe he had a low idea of Garrick's literary abilities, and hated mimickry and buffoonery, our Worthy enters into a ſerious defence of Johnſon's Prayers and Meditations, and of the publication of them, which, we are told, was by Johnſon's deſire. Happy had it been for Johnſon's reputation, and for the credit and honour of true piety with the great multitude, if theſe Prayers and Meditations had been committed to the flames, and conſigned to oblivion. They afford only a melancholy proof of the ſuperſtitious and deplorable weakneſs to which the ſtrongeſt minds are in ſome inſtances liable; and his reſolves, and the conſtant breaking of them, are childiſhneſs itſelf.

Talking of the Doctor's tour to the Weſtern Iſlands of Scotland, Sir John has this ſtrange ſentence: "Of the "inhabitants, thoſe of St. Kilda for in-"ſtance, ſome are Chriſtians—others are "of the Romiſh communion, and the reſt "are of that denomination of Pro-"teſtants who adhere to the reformation of "that furious bigot John Knox." So Papiſts and Preſbyterians are not Chriſtians. Yet in a few pages we find Sir John inveighing againſt Dr. Johnſon for not joining in worſhip with theſe "who ad-"here to the reformation of that furious "bigot John Knox." And he compliments the religion of Scotland as "Chriſ-"tianity in its utmoſt purity;" with what conſiſtency with his former invective againſt the Scotch reformation, let the reader judge.

The ſcheme for bringing Dr. Johnſon into Parliament is worthy of attention. Sir John thinks that Johnſon would have made a brilliant figure in the Houſe. "Had Johnſon become a member," ſays he, "of the Houſe of Commons, as he "was one of the moſt correct ſpeakers "ever known, he would undoubtedly "have exhibited to that aſſembly a per-"fect model of ſenatorial eloquence." And in his account of Johnſon's political pamphlets, our Knight is the warm friend and defender of the Doctor's political principles. But we claim the liberty of differing widely from Sir John on theſe heads. Johnſon's defective [illegible] ſight, and his awkward [illegible] graceful appearance, are [illegible] and ſtrongly marked by Sir John; and ſurely all theſe are greatly againſt any man's making an eminent figure in the Britiſh Senate. His deafneſs would have prevented a proper underſtanding of the debates going on; his appearance would not have commanded reſpect; and his eloquence was not of that declamatory, rapid, and vehement kind, which diſtinguiſhes our moſt popular ſpeakers. Nor can we poſſibly agree with Sir John in admiration of the Doctor's political principles. His political reaſoning is often fallacious, and as often betrays great ignorance of his ſubject. Witneſs his eſtimate of the value of Falkland's Iſland. It is a fact well known, that ever ſince their firſt acquirements in South America, the Spaniards have been extremely jealous of every thing that looked like an attempt of England to gain a port in, or even any knowledge of, the South Seas. To gain ſuch, was the chief ambition of that great and intelligent Commander Sir Walter Raleigh; and the Spaniſh reſentments were worked up to the higheſt pitch by his attempts. It is of the utmoſt importance to Great Britain, in the time of war, to cut off the Spaniſh reſources from the South Seas; and every thing that tends to diſtreſs them in that rich and moſt vulnerable quarter, muſt produce a proportionate advantage to this country.

The man of the plaineſt underſtanding may conceive the vaſt importance of having a port or ports in thoſe diſtant ſeas, where our fleets may refit and rendezvous on any emergency, and from whence they may intercept and annoy the rich fleets of the enemy. And this plain reaſoning is ſtrongly confirmed by the Spaniſh jealouſy, and by their ſtrenuous exertions to prevent any footing of the Engliſh in thoſe ſeas. The importance of ſuch a port is alſo authenticated by the voyage of Lord Anſon in the moſt indiſputable manner. And what Engliſhman who conſiders and weighs theſe facts, can withhold his indignation, when he hears a Johnſon thus ignorantly deſcribing Falkland's Iſland:

"A bleak and gloomy ſolitude, a "iſland thrown aſide from human uſe, "ſtormy in winter, and barren in ſum-"mer: an iſland which not the ſoothen "ſavages have dignified with habitation, "where a garriſon muſt be kept in a ſtate "that contemplates with envy the exile "or Siberia; of which the expence [illegible]

[illegible] perpetual, and the use only occasional; and which, if fortune ſmile upon their labours, *may become* a neſt of ſmugglers in peace, and in war a future refuge of buccaneers."

A train of more contemptible reaſoning than the above is hardly to be produced — The vaſt importance of a rendezvous in the South Seas, is paſſed over as a mere nothing, and Falkland's Iſland condemned becauſe it was not a place of luxury. How deſpicable muſt ſuch argument appear to the great ſtateſman and experienced general, who not admit the place of landfall when the ſervice requires it, and how many of our moſt valuable ſettlements in every part of the globe are liable to the very ſame wide objections, and the ſeditious *may become* a reſource in future times and in other [illegible]! In fact, the ſage Doctor appears to have known little of the real importance of Falkland Iſland, as the ſouthern voyage, which neglect of it is moſt abſurdly held up as a proof of its inutility. And equal to the above criticiſm in weakneſs and diſingenuity is the following: "There is reaſon to expect," ſays the grave Doctor, "that in the world is "more enlightened, policy and morality "will at laſt be reconciled, and that nations will learn not to do what they "would not wiſh." And this *reaſonable expectation* will certainly take place, but not till then, when human nature ceaſes to be what it at preſent is.

Yet with ſuch frivolities Johnſon's pitiful treatiſe on the Falkland Iſlands is ſaid to have met with the high approbation of Sir John Hawkins, who called it "a maſterly pamphlet," in which he all the learned world, "ſtruck in "true political wiſdom and ſagacity." And ſo fully was the gallant knight dopted to the ſame opinion, that in thus pamphleteering he called the Falkland's, "ſpots "of earth ſo inconſiderable, as Johnſon "affirms, that in the deſert of the ocean "they had long eſcaped human notice, "and which it they had not happened to "make a ſtep in luck, had, perhaps, never "had an hiſtorian, *epiſtrophiſt* (if we may be allowed a new word) fully proves, that Sir John was as good a judge of the commercial and military advantages of the Falkland ſtation as Dr. Johnſon and the *Southern Voyages*, to whom he conducted the good Doctor ſo wiſely and ſafely.

[illegible] who that conſiders his natural defects, his prejudices, and warped politics, can be at a loſs to form an idea of what ſort of a member of Parliament Dr Johnſon would have made? Nor can we cloſe this ſubject without remarking a moſt fallacious argument pompouſly held up by the Doctor, in his pamphlet named the *Falſe Alarm*.— We are obliged to quote from memory; but the purport is exactly thus. Having denied that the intereſt of the nation was in any danger, "Go to the diſtant counties," ſays he, "and aſk the country gentlemen and the wealthy farmers, if the nation is not ruined? They will anſwer with ſurprize, that they know of no ſuch thing, that they have good crops and good markets, and every thing is going on very well"—But a ſtage coachman may overſet his coach in a ditch or an old quarry-pit, while thoſe who were ſnug in the *baſket* know nothing of the matter.

After the above cenſure on Sir John, we are happy to own that we agree with his eſtimate of Johnſon's poetical talents — "Moral ſentiments and verſification," ſay our author, "ſeem chiefly to have en-"gaged his attention, and on theſe his cri-"ticiſms are accurate, but ſevere, and not "always impartial." And Sir John had indeed found that Johnſon neither underſtood nor reliſhed deſcriptive poetry, which might well account for the "frigid com-"mendation" which he beſtows on Thomſon, Dryden, and others of the deſcriptive poets. Much the ſame eſtimate of Johnſon's poetical taſte and talents is given in our Review of Boſwell's *Journal of the Tour to the Hebrides*, and as our Knight has notoriouſly borrowed from other writers, and even the periodical publications, it is no ſtrained concluſion, that he had our eſtimate in his eye, when he paſſed his judgment on the Doctor's poetical powers. (See our Magazine for December, 1785, p. 451.)

It is well known that Dr Johnſon had great delight in muſical converſation, but that he had a mimickry and buffoonery for which reaſon, ſays Sir John, the Doctor ſo much admired it, that Garrick was never admitted into the celebrated literary club founded by Johnſon, who had alſo inſtituted other clubs. The laſt of theſe is ſeverely reprobated by Sir John. It was inſtituted by the Doctor, ſays he, in December, 1783, at an ale-houſe in Fleet-ſtreet, was a ſixpenny club, and "though "ſome of the members were perſons of "note, ſtrangers, under reſtrictions, for "three-pence each night, might, three "times in a week, hear him (*Johnſon*) "talk, and partake of his converſation."

"The more intimate of Johnſon's "friends looked on this eſtabliſhment, "both as a ſorry expedient to kill time,

"and

"and a degradation of *his* powers.——It "was a mortification to them, to associate "in idle the clink of the tankard with "moral disquisition and literary investiga- "tion." And our Knight adds, that those friends, "from motives of mere compas- "sion, suffered him to enjoy a comfort, "which was now become almost the only "one of which he was capable"—and which in the "first space of ten months, "the increase of his complaints obliged "him to forego." But all this, with Sir John's leave, is calculated to convey as very wide from the truth, and, indeed, to burlesque both the Doctor and his friends. The *backwardness* self-importance of Sir John, (who was ashamed, as the records say, to be seen coming out of a tavern in a morning, after having passed the night with Johnson and the Literary Club) we may well suppose never permitted him to visit the club at the Essex-street. He mistakes in virtue of the first letters, and however *cheap* Johnson's entertainments, the Doctor's conversation must have been valued but such as were to be had by members, who paid for them. The room with the club in it, was upstairs in case of a supper, was commodious, and at such a distance from the tap-room, or other rooms of common resort, that *the cloth of state* was not to be had, and did not only "the morals question and literary "investigation" of Sir John's dream.—At this club every one drank of his own beverage and drank out of his own tumbler, which once held lemonade or sherbet, but for the rest left it with plain water, as the Doctor saw, found the *debauch*, as Sir John would have it to think it was, of the evening. Add to this, that the landlord of the house had been long a servant at Mr Thrale's, where Johnson knew him, and that to serve the man was one of the Doctor's objects, and however our Knight may despise the smallness of this reckoning, to receive three times a week three times the value of the liquors used, was not disagreeable to the landlord.

We shall not enter heavily over Sir John's account of the Doctor's last days and hours. It is to some comfort, but to others a most tragic one thing, to contemplate the last weaknesses of a great mind. It gives no pleasure to us to reflect that a Johnson erred, and we could have wished, for the credit of morality and piety, that his foibles and weaknesses, in place of being wantonly blazoned abroad by his biographers, had been buried in oblivion. Sir John's account of his fixed dread of death, [illegible] his legs in his last hours, [illegible] is best relieved by the thought that constitutional melancholy was the great [illegible] of his life, and that he was certainly [illegible] in dotage, when he lanced his legs to [illegible] out the water from his kidneys. [illegible] while we lament his failings, we must not forget his singular and exemplary humility, when he received his life, and his many labours in the cause of virtue and piety.—Such humility is becoming in the best and wisest of men, and has a magnanimity in it, of which the little and selfish mind can form no conception, and this manly virtue ornamented, in an uncommon degree, the last hours of the truly great and good Dr Johnson.

We are sorry to pass immediately from this due panegyric to the picture of the Doctor. But Sir John's account of his negro-servant, Levett, must not be wholly passed by, in silence. He represents him as a mean, worthless, profligate fellow, who, though the Doctor had left him forty pounds per annum besides a-board wages, lived in such a manner, as could not have happened without extravagant misconduct. It appears that Johnson had left his own relations but a small proportion of his estate, and totally forgotten or slighted his poor old humble companion, or lady, united to him by marriage, though in great difficulties in an alms-house. He had reserved a sum of his own, £1 7s to Hume, and many hundreds, to which sum it is probable he had contributed a fifth or a fourth part, no more than one hundred pounds to guard her future support. On this Sir John not injudiciously thus remarks.

"That the name of the poor man "He is accustomed with, and that "no provision is therein made for "the miserable remainder of life, by which "may feel to support her through life, can "not be accounted for, than by "the Doctor's postponing that last solemn "act of his life, and making a disposition "of what he had to leave, under circum- "stances that disabled him from recol- "lecting entirely the intention to him, or "the distresses they severally laboured un- "der. Any other supposition would be "injurious to the memory of a man, who, "by his private memoranda in my posses- "sion, appears to have applied near a "fourth part of his income in acts of "beneficence*."

In such apology, little short of a confession of dotage, be necessary for a Johnson, as certainly it is, let this testimony, and the wild tossing of his legs in his last hours,

* The *fourth part* must be exclusive of the house-keeping expences of his several inmates [illegible] at his house.

[illegible]

[illegible]us, how erroneous it may be in short-[illegible]ed mortals to be anxious and earneſt, as Johnſon was, for a long protracted life, and days ſpun out to a feeble thread.

Sir John mentions the Doctor's having put his negro-ſervant to ſchool to learn Latin; but he omits the Doctor's motive, which is a curious anecdote, and throws light on his character. His motive was, that his negro Frank ſhould take holy orders, and preach the Goſpel to his countrymen in the Weſt-Indies. This ſtrongly confirms the remark that has often been made on the Doctor, that his knowledge of men was drawn from books, and not from real life. It was a laughable, though ſad miſtake, to think to make *Frank* an apoſtle. Beſide the profligacy aſcribed to him by Sir John, the poor fellow is remarkably ſtupid, and though poſſeſſed of enough, perhaps, of low, ſelfiſh cunning, is aſcribed to him by Sir John, is of very reſpectable [illegible]. On hearing of his intended *Weſt-Indian* ſhip, the writer of theſe pages, on different time calling on the Doctor, took ſeveral opportunities to put ſome queſtions to Frank, and always found his intellects as above deſcribed.]

But poor Frank the negro was not the only one whoſe character the good Doctor miſtook. Who will ſay he has been happy in his friendſhips with his biographers? with perſons [illegible] who view with the moſt induſtrious aſſiduity [illegible] every foible and failing in the moſt glaring light of the ſun, who in the moſt cruel and indelicate manner, have held his memory up an object of pity and regret to the wiſe, and triumph and ridicule to the fools of the time? If biography require that a great man's foibles and failings ſhall not be ſuppreſſed, ſtill there is a way of doing it more inoffenſive and truly candid, than that of Johnſon's biographers, as the cutting of the fineſt hair is from the hacking and hewing of a butcher's cleaver. And of all his biographers, the Worſhipful Sir John Hawkins is by the moſt execrable — not content with blazoning his natural and mental weakneſſes in the moſt unfriendly manner, he has often, as to the remarks have detected, been guilty of the moſt groſs miſrepreſentations in repreſenting the Doctor's [illegible] and motives in many caſes, with[illegible] in particular, his charging the Doctor with hypocriſy, diſſimulation, and rant, (See our Mag. for July laſt, p. 21.) in talking affectionately of his deceaſed wife. And as if not ſatisfied with mere miſrepreſentation, and judging by the pitiful [illegible] of his own motives, he has, in many inſtances, deſcryed a ſinking, malevolence, and a ſecret pleaſure in recording his friend's abſurdities and weakneſſes.— It is well-known that the celebrated Bayle was no ſincere friend to revelation, though not an open enemy. The method he follows is evident throughout his Biographical Dictionary. The philoſophers and other celebrated names of Greece and Rome are placed in the moſt favourable and pleaſing views, their ſuperſtitions and deteſtable vices, their treaſon and murders, are all palliated (when not wholly ſuppreſſed), and touched with ſo gentle a hand as if it were ſacrilege to unſcreen their ſtains. But when an Aſcetor of Chriſtianity, a primitive Father of the Church, or any one celebrated for exemplary piety, afford the topic, every human weakneſs and every failing is ſure to be viewed with a microſcope, and expoſed to ridicule and contempt, which the ſatirical gimlet of Boſwellian biography is ſeen in the turn of every ſentence. Though both candour and charity forbid the ſuppoſition that ſuch is Bayle's and Boſwell's motives of Dr Johnſon's biography, ſurely reaſon and common-ſenſe muſt pronounce that they have fallen into the time-hallowed track, and that their repreſentations of Dr Johnſon, particularly that of Sir John Hawkins, has great deal of the ungenerous, unfair, and pernicious tendency, affording pain in regret to the good, and pleaſure and triumph to the immoral and profane.

Happy that, at laſt, we are to take leave of Sir John Hawkins's unfair and cruel aſſaults of his friend's memory, and of the diſcredit of a truly virtuous character, notwithſtanding all his foibles and oddities, we ſhall conclude with an obvious remark on a ſentence from our Knight. "He (*Dr Johnſon*) once "mentioned to me a ſaying of Dr Nichols, and highly commended it, viz. "That it was a point of wiſdom to form "intimacies, and cultiſe for our friends "only perſons of known worth and integrity, and that to do ſo had been the rule "of his life. It is therefore," continues his Worſhip, "difficult to account for the "conduct of Johnſon in the choice of many of his aſſociates." And his long friendſhip with Sir John, and the confidence he placed in him, add not a little to the difficulty: a difficulty only to be accounted for by the eaſy, charitable diſpoſition of Johnſon, and from that want of penetration which could think of teaching Latin to a very ſtupid negro-ſervant, in order that he might preach the Goſpel to the Negroes abroad, and propagate Chriſtianity.

Comparative

Comparative Reflections on the paſt and preſent Politick Conſtitution of the State of Great Britain: With ſome Thoughts [illegible] Richard Champion, Eſq. late Deputy Paymaſter General of [illegible] and Author of Conſiderations on the Situation of Great Britain, with reſpect to the United States of America. 8vo. 6s. Debrett.

THESE Reflections are contained in a ſeries of letters, twenty in number, ſuppoſed to be written on board the good ſhip BRITANNIA, at ſea, on her paſſage from Britain to America, in the ſhort ſpace of time between the 20th of October and the 2d of December inclusive in the year 1784, by the author, ſeemingly under a diſappointed, conſequently diſcontented gloomy ſtate of mind, and if he had not told us he had been Deputy Paymaſter of the Britiſh forces, we ſhould rather have ſuſpected that he had been Paymaſter General of the American forces, or, indeed, General and Commander in Chief over all America, and the States thereunto belonging. For General Waſhington himſelf cannot be more enamoured with the work of his own hands, the fruit of his long toil and warlike operations, the emancipation of the United States of America, than this enraptured author diſcovers himſelf to be in every reſpect.

In theſe letters we have the effuſions of a deſponding mind concerning the impending fate of Britain, as devoted to ſpeedy, ſure and rapid ruin; taking, under theſe apprehenſions, a long everlaſting farewel of a once glorious, but now depreſſed, degraded, and for ever ruined country; and ſeeking a ſafe, free and happy aſylum in the new United States, alias Empire of North America, riſing, like a phœnix, out of the aſhes of its dying parent the Britiſh Empire. It follows then that Britiſh ſubjects ought to read theſe melancholy reflections with a conſiderable degree of circumſpection, and make allowances for the ſtate or frame of mind the author was in when he wrote them, and the enthuſiaſtick view he had taken of the ſtate of American affairs from a very diſtant and deceiving proſpect. Perhaps, if the author arrived in America at that time, and has continued there ever ſince, he may have ſeen much occaſion to change his opinions and alter his ſentiments, too romantick and viſionary to be realiſed in theſe our days. Time and experience are the friends of truth; and we believe that General Waſhington, Dr. Franklin, and all the Preſidents and Members of Congreſs find their new-ſtarted Empire to be ſomething very different from what their fond expectations had painted it, while in purſuit of the deluſive phantom.

Nevertheleſs Mr. C. has thrown out many juſt obſervations and found ſolid truths, well deſerving the ſerious attention and conſideration of all true Britons, both governors and governed, to remove their fears, their jealouſy, and care that the fatal events here predicted may be averted by the timely removal of thoſe evils which are certainly now exiſting, and which, perſevered in, may and muſt lead to thoſe fatal conſequences here pointed out and aſſerted by our author.

The firſt letter is a kind of narrative of the diſappointment of the writer's early wiſhes and expectations of being appointed Britiſh Conſul to the United States of America, immediately upon the concluſion of the peace of 1783, by the Duke of Portland quitting the helm of government juſt about the time of his ſtrongeſt aſſurances of the appointment. Hence we ſee that Mr. C. is a partiſan of the Coalition. He owns that by ſome he has been called an American. By one writer he was ſtiled an Apologiſt of Congreſs. We think the word *panegyriſt* would have been better ſubſtituted for *apologiſt*; for a panegyriſt he certainly is of every thing American. He carries his viſionary ſpeculations in favour of America ſo far, as to convert the caſual ſtate of the atmoſphere into a ſtrong political prognoſtication, in theſe words "The laſt ſight of the "Britiſh ſhore ſunk deep into my heart, "and left an impreſſion which will not "eaſily be eraſed. The evening we "parted from it was ſerene, and the ſun "dipped his beams to the weſtward in "a calm and unruffled ocean. The "Lizard Point was in view.

"For earth——ſurrounding the ſun.
"flight awaits.

"Peace and tranquility ſat upon the "boſom of the vaſt Atlantic, and point"ed out the way we were to go; while "the gathering diſtant clouds, which "hung over the land, ſeemed to tell us, "that it was time to leave inhoſpitable "Britain."

Britain? Need we give more to form a complete picture of the man! Let this suffice on this score.

In the second letter Mr. C. gives some account of the national debt and peace establishment, with strictures on the state of the British government, contracted at different periods. These great objects he states in the following very concise manner.

| | Debt. | Interest. | The whole Peace establishment | Increase. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| In 1714 | £. 75,000,000 | 2,650,000 | 06,500,000 | |
| 1754 | 136,000,000 | 4,200,000 | 10,000,000 | 3,500,000 |
| 1764 | 250,000,000 | 9,500,000 | 15,000,000 | 5,000,000 |

Whether our author is accurate in his calculations or not, we mean not to investigate here, but presume he is not very far from the truth. If he is mistaken in any considerable given sum, it belongs more properly to Ministers of State and their subordinates to contradict him from authentick documents in their possession, than to us or any other description of men. If he is correct in his statement, it is well worth the statesman's and politician's while to attend to, his next ensuing most important subject.

Mr. C. next directs to the well-known calculations of Sir Robert Walpole, to what amount the national debt might be carried, without lessening public credit and endangering the Commonwealth, and he contends that the calculation was well founded, and that every excise laid on that head has weakened the nation credit, and lessened the value of the funds themselves, all which might have been prevented, if Ministers of State would have exerted themselves to diminish every time of peace, the excess of the public debt above one hundred millions, created by the temporary exigencies of the war of 1756. He then enters into an examination of the times in which we live, which he calls melancholy contrast to the former—in these words.

"We are now, as we were in the "year 1763, at peace. Our government is feeble and deranged. The "national debt, when the expences of "the war are wound up, will be nearly "doubled. The fruits of the glorious "war of 1756 are almost wholly lost. "Our ancient powerful and wonderfully-increasing colonies, forming an "immense Empire, are torn from us, "and our remaining colonial possessions "either in gradual decay, or in great and "imminent danger. Our sister kingdom "is in a state of miserable confusion, "whilst the Mother-country is bending "under the pressure of more than fifteen "millions, annually imposed upon her "to discharge the interest of her national "debt, and to support her present establishment." A very melancholy picture! and though perhaps overcharged in the colouring, we fear too much allied to truth, for Britons to look upon with indifference. From these *data* our author reasons very plausibly upon the difficulty, if not the impracticability of raising sufficient funds for defraying the annual debt. He even questions the policy of bringing the public income to its present standard, cautioning Government to take great care, that they do not by weight of taxes destroy the means from whence these taxes are to arise.

The third letter is said to be upon the new system of government introduced in the present reign. A theme more fruitful in subject, complicated with many perplexing circumstances, and as the whole would seem to be a *chef d'oeuvre* of the leader of Opposition, delegated to the care of a single man, we must give this part a very serious investigation.

This third letter, then, upon the new system of government, begins with these remarkable words. "The practical "system of government which has pre-"vailed under the present reign, was "originally arranged in the family of "the late Princess Dowager of Wales, "and carried into execution by the Earl "of Bute, on the King's accession to "the Throne. It has generated all the "effects which the framers proposed to "themselves, for it has shaken the confidence of family connections, weakened the habits of respect for Administration, totally destroyed the stability "of government, and finally been productive of all the calamities which "have befallen the nation. The Administration has been bandied about "in such a manner, that Government "has neither grace nor vigour left in

" it like a woman whose beauty might
" have animated desire, and commanded
" respect, when united with virtue, she
" begets loathing, and excites contempt,
" when deformed by prostitution"
This, it must be confessed, is a very laconick and very severe description of the present reigning system. How far it is just, we must leave to the good sense and candour of our readers to judge for themselves. One observation we may safely make, that the conduct of Administration in general has been very contracted, mysterious and inexplicable, throughout the whole of the present reign, consequently the man who should undertake to unravel the mystery, would find himself exceedingly puzzled to perform his engagement, and if he should even be sharp sighted enough to dive into the secret, he might run some risque in developing the same.

In another place he says, "Every
" great Officer of State has a Secretary
" or deputy imposed upon him. A
" Lord Lieutenant of Ireland is under
" the same tuition. The place of First
" Minister has yet stronger guards.
" The ostensible Ministers are in general confined to the care of their several
" departments, and are made responsible
" alone for them. The Cabal too prevalently keeps, for the important
" purposes of government, some Secretary about the person of the First Lord
" of the Treasury, to receive their orders, and, on the like occasions some
" invisible, though powerful, agent to
" manifest their pleasure. The ostensible Ministers are not only directed to
" obey their commands when intimated in
" this manner, but have frequently suffered the disgrace of having measures
" imposed upon them in the House of
" Commons, without any previous communication with them." For a minute circumstantial detail of the proceedings of that secret invisible power called the interior Cabinet, could not come originally from any living mortal but one of those, who, having been ostensible members of Administration, have felt the weight and force here alluded to pressing hard upon himself and his coadjutors in office, impelling them to do those things they wished to leave undone, and to leave undone those things which of all things they wished to have done and performed! But here another difficulty occurs, not easily to be removed, viz. Who, where, what is that phenomenon in politicks that can invest any cabal, junto, or party of men, with power which can thus controul all and bodies of them, itself remaining uncontroulable and uncontrouled? [illegible] things are too deep and mysterious for us to dive into.

Our author proceeds thus: "The characteristic of almost every Administration under this reign has been an heterogeneous mixture of debility and insolence, tyranny and corruption. Lord Rockingham and the Duke of Portland, who governed during the very short period of their Administration upon the old system, are the only exceptions."—We are not disposed to dispute one title of Mr C's general assertion, but rather to give it fuller scope, by excepting his exception and adding them to the general mass of evil administration above described.—The first very short Ministry of the noble Marquis laid the sure foundation of that rebellion which soon after broke out into an open flame of civil war, and the last, still shorter Administration of three months, terminating with his life, laid the foundation of an eternal separation between the parent country and her alienated children. The noble Duke's short lived Administration had but one leading feature to characterise it by, the famous East-India bill, which contained in its bosom the most heterogeneous mass of debility and insolence, tyranny and corruption, we ever saw before it made its appearance.

Our author then goes into a deduction of the state of Parties, of Whigs and Tories during the reigns of the first two Princes of the Brunswick family, in the course of which he gives many good strokes at the leaders of both, occasionally pointing out the duplicity of those who led and those who followed, with some degree of shrewdness and propriety. He then recurs to the secret Junto. "Consistently using the precaution of selecting
" for the Members of Administration
" such men as had few connections, they
" retained within themselves the entire
" direction of the affairs of government.
" They will always find Ministers to exe-
" cute their measures, of sufficient rank
" to give some grace to Administration,
" though not of connections sufficient to
" render their power dangerous." This observation must come originally from some body who has looked within the veil which hides the secret springs of all those machinations that have constantly filled the minds of true, intelligent Britons with wonder, amazement, and chagrin!

The fourth letter, on the state and prin-

ſtate of the different parties, the prevalence of the new ſyſtem, and the diſpoſition of the people to ſubmit to it, treats of the prudence of the firſt two Brunſwick Kings, in letting ſome branches of high prerogative lie dormant, and committing the adminiſtration of Government into the hands of the Whigs, who were Anti-prerogatives by profeſſion, while the Tories, ſtrongly attached to kingly prerogative, were jealous of any reſtraint laid upon it, even in the hands of a Prince whom they did not much venerate, the perſon or family of the Prince who wore the Crown. He quotes a caſe, wherein he ſays, when Lord L. revived the doctrine of the lawfulneſs of the King's negative in Parliament, the right was immediately queſtioned. He then goes on to hint at the danger of a ſimilar revolution to that recent one in a Northern kingdom, happening to us through the meanneſs, ſervility, and dependence of the generality of the people upon government and its adminiſtrators.

In the fifth letter, upon the Coalition, the motives of the Whig leaders in forming it, and the event which followed, our author begins with a comparative view of the general conduct of the two parties, Whigs and Tories, which we think rather hypothetical and viſionary, adverting to what he calls a late great event in England, the diſſolution of Parliament —— "But (ſays our author) the conduct of the "far greater part of the Whigs, eſpecially the Diſſenters, ariſes from the diſguſt "to the principal Whig families who "formed the coalition with Lord North. "By thus ſacrificing their principles to "their reſentment, they involve themſelves in the ſame ruin which they have "brought upon their leaders. Whether "*they* were juſtified or not for the part "which they have taken, is not now "(though it ſhall be hereafter) a matter "of conſideration. The fact is, that the "Whigs have joined an Adminiſtration, "in ſupport of the extenſion of the Prerogative beyond a certain boundary, and "have cenſured the repreſentatives of the "people for attempting to reſtrain it — "This groſs miſconduct of the Whigs has "contributed much more to the deſtruction of their party, than the artifices "which have been practiſed, and the attacks which have been made upon them "by their avowed enemies, during a ſeries of much more than twenty years." Now, if there be any thing yet left in this country of ſuch as pure Whiggiſm, that is, Whigs upon principle, who have never been contaminated with Toryiſm, through ſelf-intereſt, ambition, or vain glory, to ſuch men this is a very alarming and humiliating declaration, deſerving of their moſt ſerious and attentive conſideration. It is here preſuppoſed, that Lord North was at the head of the Tory intereſt, and that the Whig leaders in Parliament, by joining him in the coalition, have loſt the confidence, and forfeited the ſupport of the Whigs out of Parliament, whereby they are become a disjointed, broken, and diſperſed body, in a ſtate little ſhort of deſtruction, at leaſt in a ſtate of diſtraction. How they will rally again, or whether they will ever be re-embodied in a regular phalanx, time only can determine.

After playing upon the "number forty-"five" making the fortune of John Wilkes, and the words "Coalition and taking a-"way of chartered rights" ruining the Whig leaders, Mr. Champion proceeds to a comparative view of the leading features of the two bills of Mr. Fox and Mr Pitt, in which he treats our Eaſt-India Company and all the European aſſociations for the Eaſt-India trade with great ſeverity —— "The Mahomedan conquerors (ſays he) "robbed theſe poor people (of India) on-"ly of the fleece: The Chriſtian traders "deprive them both of fleece and ſkins. "But what muſt be the principles (continues he) of thoſe Whigs, who, having "deſtroyed the power of the firſt Whig "families in the country, regarded with-"out oppoſition or complaint, a ſtroke le-"velled at the root of the deareſt privileges of Engliſhmen, depriving them of "the right of trial by Jury? In the laſt "India bill has been ſubſtituted another "juriſdiction, a Court of Star-Chamber "(ſo far as it extends) in the place of the "common courts of juſtice."—We know not whether Whigs or Tories rule the roaſt, but certain it is, that the preſent Adminiſtration abounds with innovations of no inconſiderable magnitude, apparently of a precarious, if not a dangerous tendency.

Our author next enters upon a diſcuſſion of the merits and demerits of that famous tranſaction the COALITION, ſeemingly with fear and trembling; ſincerely wiſhing it had never taken place, yet deeming himſelf culpable ſhould he form any opinion of cenſure upon it, condemning Lord North for being made uſe of as an inſtrument in carrying on the moſt abandoned meaſures of the new ſyſtem, yet applauding him for throwing himſelf at laſt into the arms of the Whigs, and ſubmitting himſelf to be diſpoſed of at their pleaſure, either to remain in, or retire wholly from, any Adminiſtration which might be formed. Not ſo highly does he applaud his friends for their coalition

with

with Lord North, "from which (he ſays) "no good has ariſen, and eventually "much miſchief. It was not a deſirable "union." It was not indeed! and if the people of England could have endured it with any degree of complacency, it would have proved them ten times more corrupt than we humbly hope they are. "Men of the higheſt honour and "integrity were linked with characters, "whoſe conduct they had frequently "and juſtly condemned."—Now, we leave to the original *Northites* and *Foxites* reſpectively the taſk of determining which of the leaders of theſe parties were the most [illegible] and juſtly condemned, [illegible] moſt condemnable; and alſo whether they were moſt condemnable in their oppoſition or their united ſtate. We [illegible] leave to their conſideration the [illegible] apology the author makes, in the remainder of this letter, for the Rockingham and Portland families coaleſcing with [illegible] making uſe of the party influence of a man whoſe principles they diſliked, and whoſe meaſures they had conſtantly oppoſed.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

Philoſophical and Miſcellaneous Papers. Lately written by B. Franklin, L.L.D. Fellow of the Royal Society of London; Member of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris; Preſident of the American Philoſophical Society at Philadelphia, &c. &c. 8vo 3s. 6d. Dilly.

IN the publication before us, Dr. Franklin, the Neſtor of America, the Proteus of Philoſophy, and the very Oracle of Politics, has evinced himſelf to be in the full poſſeſſion of that uncommon vigour of mind, verſatility of genius, and induſtry of reſearch, which originally diſtinguiſhed him as a man of ſcience; and by which, fond of occaſionally indulging himſelf in the tranquil, unambitious purſuits of his former days, it is evidently his wiſh to be diſtinguiſhed ſtill.

Of the different papers, however, which fill the preſent volume, we do not recognize one that has not, in one form or another, been publiſhed before*, the firſt excepted; which conſiſts of a Letter to Dr. Ingenhouſz, Phyſician to the Emperor at Vienna, on the *theory of chimnies*, and which appears to have been written at ſea in the year 1785, while the author was on his return to America, after the completion of his honorable embaſſy to the Court of Verſailles†.

This letter, which, trifling as the ſubject may ſeem to a faſtidious or ſuperficial reader, is in reality the moſt ingenious and moſt important piece in the whole collection, commences with a ſcientific, but plain and rational elucidation of the principle upon which the aſcent of ſmoke depends; and that principle, as a proof that it is not a mere *child of theory*, the Doctor illuſtrates by pertinent examples, accompanied with plates.

The cauſes of ſmoky chimnies are diſtinguiſhed by our author with ſingular preciſion into nine different claſſes; for each of which, as, of courſe, it may be concluded, a different remedy is required.

The Doctor begins with ſmoky chimnies in a *new houſe*, under the deſcription of thoſe which are ſo from the *mere want of air*; the wainſcoting, the doors, and the ſaſhes being all tight. Such being the cauſe of the evil, the only remedy for it muſt certainly be *an admiſſion of air from without*.—The queſtion, however, is, How much air is abſolutely neceſſary?

This difficulty our author ingeniouſly endeavours to reſolve thus:—"Shut," ſays he, "the door gradually, while a middling fire is burning, till you find that before it is quite ſhut, the ſmoke begins

* The papers alluded to are, A Letter to Mr. Nairne, of London, on Barometers, tending to prove that the air is more dry in America than either at London or Paris—a Letter to Mr. Alphonſus Le Roy, containing a variety of maritime obſervations, ſhewing much ſcientific ingenuity and mechanical information—a tract entitled, Information to thoſe who would remove to America—Remarks concerning the Savages of North America—A Deſcription of the internal ſtate of America—and, laſtly, A Letter on the Criminal Laws, and the Practice of Privateering.

† This valuable tract, which originally made its appearance in Philadelphia, is now, for the more general accommodation of the public, reprinted ſeparately, under the title of *Obſervations on the Cauſes and Cure of Smoky Chimnies*, and to be had of Meſſrs. Debrett and Sewell.

[illegible] out into the room; then open it [illegible], till you perceive the smoke comes [illegible] no longer. Then hold the door, and observe the width of the open crevice between the edge of the door and the rabbet it should shut into. Suppose the distance to be half an inch, and the door eight feet high, you find thence that your room requires an entrance for air equal in area to ninety-six half inches, or forty-eight square inches, or a passage of six inches by eight. This, however, is a large supposition, there being few chimnies that, having a moderate opening, and a tolerable height of funnel, will not be satisfied with such a crevice of a quarter of an inch, and *I have found a square of six by six, or thirty-six square inches, to be a pretty good medium for most chimnies.*"

According to our author's system, "the second cause of the smoking of chimnies is, their openings in the room being too large, and not proportioned by the height of the funnels, the principle upon which its function and its utility chiefly depend. The third cause he ascribes to the improper shortness of the funnels, the fourth, to them overpowering one another; the fifth, to their tops being commanded by higher buildings, or by a hill; the sixth, to a circumstance the reverse of the preceding one—a motion where the commanding eminence is farther from the wind than the chimney commanded, the seventh, to the improper situation of a door.

In elucidating the eighth cause, when a room that has no fire in its chimney is sometimes filled with smoke, which is received at the top of its funnel, and descends into the room, the reasoning of the Doctor is so curious, and so satisfactory, that we cannot resist the temptation of giving it to our readers in his own words.

"The surrounding atmosphere is frequently changing its temperature. If, after a warm season, the outward air suddenly grows cold, the empty warm funnels begin to draw strongly upwards; that is, they rarefy the air contained in them, which of course rises, cooler air enters below to supply its place, is rarefied in its turn, and rises; and this operation continues, till the funnel grows cooler, or the outward air warmer, or both, when the motion ceases. On the other hand, if, after a cold season, the outward air suddenly grows warm, and of course lighter, the air contained in the cool funnels being heavier, descends into the room, and the warmer air which enters their tops, being cooled in its turn, and made heavier, continues to descend, and this operation goes on, till the funnels are warmed by the passing of warm air through them, or the air itself grow cooler. When the temperature of the air and of the funnels is nearly equal, the difference of warmth in the air between day and night is sufficient to produce these currents, the air will begin to ascend the funnels as the cool of the evening comes on, and this current will continue till perhaps nine or ten o'clock the next morning, when it begins to hesitate, and as the heat of the day approaches, it sets downwards, and continues so till towards evening, when it again hesitates for some time, and then goes upwards constantly during the night, as before-mentioned. Now when smoke issuing from the tops of neighbouring funnels, passes over the tops of funnels which are at the time drawing downwards, as they often are in the middle part of the day, such smoke is of necessity drawn into these funnels, and descends with them into the chamber."

The ninth and last point in which our author considers smoky chimnies is, when, though they generally draw well, they are yet apt to give smoke into the rooms, it being driven down by strong winds passing over the tops of the funnels, though not (as in one of the causes before described) descending from any commanding eminence.

While thus illustrating the various causes of the domestic evil which forms the subject of the paper immediately under consideration (and which was never certainly illustrated with so much scientific ability before) the Doctor would have employed his time to little purpose, if he had not pointed out a specific remedy for it under all its circumstances. This he has done amply, and with a degree of judgment that, in our opinion, will render the tract a work of *practical utility*, as well as of *theoretical curiosity*; nor allow it to terminate, like the *bluze* of some of his *political* and *patriotical* efforts, merely *in fumo*.

A Treatise

# FOR [illegible]

A Treatiſe on the Culture, Uſe, and Advantages of the plant called [illegible]
By the Abbe de Commerell, Correſpondent to the Royal Society of Arts and Sciences in Metz. Tranſlated from the French, by Mr. Sibille, Teacher of the French Language in Paris. 8vo. 1s. Debrett.

TO this pamphlet we have paid a degree of attention proportioned not to its tiny ſize, but to the magnitude, added to the apparent novelty, of the ſubject which it elucidates.—If population can neither be encreaſed nor maintained but in thoſe countries which conſtantly abound with the principal neceſſaries of life, our author there is certainly entitled to no ſmall degree of praiſe, for making known the name and utility of a root, which, in times of ſcarcity, affords to mankind a ſalutary and agreeable food, and, when fodder is dear preſents, both in ſummer and winter a copious and cheap nouriſhment for cattle, which in all ſeaſons, as well as in all lands, has an abundant and certain produce, and of which the culture is ſimple, the harveſt and preſervation eaſy.

Theſe, it may be ſaid, are mere aſſertions—aſſertion of the author himſelf. They are, but, connected as they ſeem to be with the illuſtration of a plant, little, if at all, hitherto known in this country, becomes an object of ſome moment to aſcertain the truth or fallacy of them.

According to the Abbé de Commerell, the *Scarcity Root*—which is always green, and yields well, even when every other vegetable fails—is not to be claſſed either among turneps or carrots; and though in its exterior and ſeed it reſembles beets, it is much ſuperior to that plant in every reſpect †. Beſide, its culture is ſo eaſy, and its advantages are ſo numerous (ſupplying as it does the want of every other food) that, in our author's opinion, it deſerves not only to be adopted every where, but to be preferred to all other roots with which cattle are fed, *even in the moſt plentiful years*.

Having thus in general terms illuſtrated the ſingularity of the plant in queſtion, the Abbe proceeds to point out the proper time and mode of ſowing, tranſplanting,

France ſeems to be ſtill as much a ſtranger to the plant in queſtion as England. Our author ſtyles it *Racine Diſette*, from its German name *Mangel Wurzel*, and it is with a ſtrict adherence to this convention, that the Tranſlator has given it the *Engliſh Scarcity-Root*.

† As a proof that the Scarcity Root is not a beet, our author obſerves, "If the Scarcity-Root be not ſtripped of its leaves, it will never grow to its uſual wonderful ſize; on the contrary, if the leaves of the beet be frequently plucked off, ſperm is more it weakens, its vegetation languiſhes, and its root hardens. Beſide, its taſte is by no means the ſame as that of the *Scarcity* plant; nor do they grow ſo long, or ſpread ſo much ſo rapidly. In both caſes alſo the compoſition would be found between the beet and the *Scarcity-Root* the leaves of the former are curled, have a diſtinct manner by taſte, their roots are ſmall, irregular and forked, as hard as horn, and quite uſeleſs.

"If the *Scarcity Root* were a beet, ſay the Adv. "would the huſbandmen ſow them ſeparately as they do? Theſe two roots are equally known and both cultivated in all the provinces of Germany, but the *Scarcity Root* only in large quantities, by reaſon of its great ſuperiority in produce and utility. In thoſe ſame provinces the beet has a very diſtinct proper name, *Rothe Ruben* which has never been given to the *Scarcity Root*.

"However," continues he, "it is of very little importance whether this root be of the family of the beet or of any other: what is eſſential and indiſputable is, that it has all the advantages which I attribute to it. I do not boaſt of a new invention or diſcovery; my only deſign is to acquaint the public with my own experiments and obſervations. If this root which is the ſubject of theſe obſervations, be known in other countries beſide Germany, which is poſſible, it ſhould ſeem that its culture and qualities are not ſo, ſince its encouragement is not what it ought to be."

As a proof alſo of its ſuperiority to beets, as a wholeſome and pleaſant food for man, the author afterwards obſerves, that the ſtalks of the plant are eaten like thoſe of beets, but have not the ſame earthy taſte.—"They may be prepared," ſays he, "in different manners; when dreſſed like ſpinach, many prefer them to it. By the continual ſucceſſion of their production, from ſpring to the month of November, they are very uſeful to farmers and all others who maintain a great number of ſervants. In winter time the roots are eaten, dreſſed alſo in ſeveral ways, they are wholeſome, of an agreeable taſte, much ſuperior to the *red beet*, and leaſt equal to the *turnep*."

tilling.

tilling, and manuring it; of gathering the leaves, which, he says, plentifully succeed each other without ceasing, and are of the greatest benefit to horned cattle, of gathering also the roots, preserving them, and planting them again, in order to obtain their seed, &c.

In addition to this methodical elucidation of his subject, our author, in the form of a recapitulation of what he had advanced, says, "1 This vegetable may be eaten by man during the whole year, it is good, salutary, and does not occasion flatulencies, as *turneps* do * 2 It is never hurt by the vine fretter, caterpillar, or any other insect, it produces every where as certain, and it is not sensible of the vicissitude of the seasons, which properties do not belong to any kind of *turneps* 3 The leaves of the *Scarcity Root* afford an excellent food for every kind of cattle during four months those of all *turneps* grow but once in the year, and then are very hard, and eaten by insects 4. The *Scarcity-Root* is easily preserved eight months in the year, on the contrary, about the end of March, *turneps* become fibrous, tough, and hollow. 5 *Turnep*, and other roots of their kind, never succeed perfectly, often fail totally, and must be planted in a soil light, fresh and sandy. *The* Scarcity-Root *grows every where, and, whatever be the soil, has a certain produce* All farmers may, therefore, derive great advantage from it 6 The milk of the cows which are fed with *turneps* for some days together, acquires a strong, sour, and very unpleasant tallow-taste those cows which eat *Scarcity-Root* yield milk and butter of the best quality"

After encomiums like these, all we have to regret is, that the author should have omitted to authenticate the properties he has ascribed to this rare and valuable plant, by a few attested facts, derived either from his own observation, or from the observation of others We should also be more inclined to think him actuated by a pure desire of promoting the public good, if he had not taken care to announce *where exactly it is that the* TRUE *Scarcity-Root is to be had in Paris*, for whose there that does not perceive in this notice, somewhat that bears a strong resemblance to the *clever puff of Quackery* †?

Diamond cut-Diamond, a Comedy, in Two Acts Translated from the French of Guerre Ouverte, ou Ruse contre Ruse. By Lady W. 8vo. 1s. Debrett

A SERVILE translation of a popular, but despicable, little drama. In the Midnight Hour, which is a liberal translation of the same performance, and of which the reader will find a short account in the Theatrical Journal of our Magazine for June, we found the pantomimical incidents that distinguish the scenes of the French original, enlivened with a sprightliness of dialogue, and an elegance of diction To the "Diamond cut-Diamond" of Lady W however, no such compliment can be paid, without a gross violation of critical truth and justice.

A Letter to a Friend, with a Poem, called The Ghost of Werter By Lady ——— 8vo 1s Debrett

THIS *lecture*, we understand, comes from the same *fashionable* pen that produced the *Diamond cut Diamond* translation above noticed, and sorry we are, that, with all our gallantry for the sex of the author, and respect for her *rank*, we must still with-hold praise from her in her literary capacity.——Who will not be charmed, however, with the *modesty* of the lady, when, with a sneer at the studies and pursuits to which her sex was formerly confined—"*religion, music* and the *needle* —he hears her declare, that "*she feels emotions in her heart and soul, which tell her she dares read and act up to man's oft boasted wisdom, or descend*

* The Abbé even affirms, that, from the vast superiority of the *Scarcity Root*, the culture of *turneps* is now almost given up in Germany, where, till the introduction of this valuable plant, *turneps* "were grown" constantly.

† Since the above article was written we have learned, that Dr. Lettsom, not less indefatigable in promoting the interests of science than of humanity, has not only, from experiments of his own, confirmed the truth of the valuable properties ascribed to the *Scarcity-Root*, but has also collected a quantity of the *seeds*, (of his own growth) for the generous purpose of distributing them *gratis*. He has likewise favoured the world with a correct translation of the Abbé de Commerell's pamphlet, printed for Dilly.

*to ſtudy's moſt abſtruſe depths.*" Before we can put any faith in this proud aſſertion, other proofs, good lady, muſt appear beſide thoſe you have yet been pleaſed to exhibit. As a poeteſs, your ladyſhip can never be placed even in the loweſt rank, if we may form a judgment of your Muſe from the humour ſhe was in when ſhe dictated the lame, bombaſtic lines of the "Ghoſt of Werter;" but in the "Letter to a Friend" introductory to it, we diſcover—what, in our opinion, your ladyſhip as a woman, and even as a woman of quality, ſhould prize infinitely beyond poetical fame—a delicate mind, happily formed to obey, if not to inculcate, thoſe refined ſentiments which form the baſis of female honour, and to which the Charlotte you ſo juſtly hold forth to ſcorn, was evidently an unfeeling, remorſeleſs ſtranger, in her conduct to the unhappy Werter, long as it has been ridiculouſly applauded by our mock-ſentimental maſters and miſſes, and not unoften by their fooliſh papas and mammas.

Proſe on ſeveral Occaſions, with ſome Pieces in Verſe. By George Colman. 3 vols. 8vo. 10s. 6d. Cadell.

THESE volumes conſiſt principally of periodical eſſays, which at different times ſince the year 1753 have appeared in the public Newſpapers; of critical remarks on our more ancient dramatic writers; and, in verſe, of a Tranſlation of the *Art of Poetry* of Horace, a few trifling *jeux d'eſprits*, and ſeveral very good prologues and epilogues.

Of the proſe, the firſt in the volume is No. 90 of that popular and entertaining work The Adventurer; wherein, by a very ingenious allegory, the writer introduces writers of eminence, of all ages and countries, ſacrificing the faulty parts of their works at the ſhrine of Apollo, where Ariſtotle and Longinus attend as high-prieſts. After receiving the depoſits of Homer, Virgil, Milton, Shakeſpeare, Pope, and ſeveral others, a crowd of Atheiſts at laſt bring forward the Bible, and throw it with loud acclamations into the flames, but the ſacred volume lies unhurt, and a chorus of "dulcet ſymphonies and voices ſweet" is heard, chaunting the following verſes: "The "words of the Lord are pure words; even "as the ſilver, which in the earth is tried "and purified ſeven times in the fire." Of this admirable little eſſay we know not whether moſt to admire, the wit or the piety.

Mr. Colman next gives us fifteen numbers of a work called *The Genius*, firſt publiſhed in the St. James's Chronicle, ſo far back as the year 1761. In theſe if he be not very deep, he is at leaſt amuſing. If he riſe not to the ſublime morality, or flaſh not with the brilliant wit of his immortal predeceſſor the Spectator, his obſervations on life are yet ſufficiently juſt, and conveyed with abundant ſprightlineſs. In his firſt number he very well enumerates and diſcriminates the different claſſes of Genius.

At ſchool the young *Genius* will begin to heighten our expectations of his future abilities. His parts, indeed, will be too brilliant to attend to the inſtructions he might receive there; but his ſpirit will have more room to diſplay itſelf. He may be at the bottom of his claſs, but he will be at the head of every ſcrape. He may be deficient in Greek and Latin, make falſe concord in his proſe, and be guilty of falſe quantities in his verſe; yet, before he leaves ſchool, he will not be unacquainted with the world, will walk familiarly into a tavern, know the beſt ſongs at Comus's court, and the names and perſons of the kindeſt ladies upon town. But when once relieved from ſcholaſtick fetters, as his ſphere will be more noble, his fame will become more eminent. If he is entered at either of our univerſities, the tameneſs of an academical life being ill adapted to the vivacity of his diſpoſition, he will ſpend all his time in Covent Garden by way of being in genteel company. If he is ſent abroad, becauſe, forſooth, his wiſe parents or guardians imagine that the diſcipline of our own univerſities is not ſtrict enough, he will ſoon convince them that the government of foreign academies is infinitely more lax. He will ſpeedily diſtinguiſh himſelf by his uncommon ſpirit; and after ſhooting a waiter, killing his friend in a duel, or perhaps contaminating the ſixty deſcents in the houſe of a German baron by decoying his daughter, he may ride poſt out of the continent, and be glad to embark in a ſtorm in order to get ſafe footing in Old England.

Old England is, indeed, the nobleſt thea-

tre in the univerſe for a *Genius*. Here he may go through all the changes and diverſities of his character at pleaſure. Here he may ſend his miſtreſs to parade through the ſtreets in a gilt chariot, drawn by pye-bald horſes; he may at the ſame time be ſo deeply engaged at play, that his own chariot may ſtand at the door of Arthur's till eight in the morning. He may ride his own matches at Newmarket, and perform new miracles againſt time and weight, and number of horſes, every ſeaſon. In a word, he may indulge his vivacity in every ebullition of *Genius*, from toſſing off his quarts of champagne, to ſhooting himſelf through the head.

With this ſpirit and vivacity may a *Genius* of quality and eſtate employ himſelf: but as talents are the gift of nature, and riches the mere favours of fortune, it happens unluckily, that many a *Genius* is reduced to the mean reſources of trade or profeſſion to ſupport himſelf. In theſe caſes, if the warmth of a *Genius* is not abated, it involves him in many difficulties. The ſpirit of the clerk in a compting-houſe may perhaps betray him into a forgery; and the evil *Genius* of the apprentice may tempt him to commit depredations on the till.

The young phyſician of *Genius*, inſtead of throwing that ſolemnity into his countenance, which would make him look as if he had himſelf taken the potion he ſhould preſcribe, adopts a whimſical air, and ſoon loſes his credit with the old practitioners, the apothecaries, and his brother attendants at the hoſpital, by laughing at the farce of phyſick, and ſwearing hot water gruel is of infinitely more ſervice than the whole Materia Medica. A *Genius* of this ſpecies ſometimes retrieves himſelf by recurring irregularly to phyſick, and hawking a *noſtrum*.

The lively ſtudent at the inns of court has too ſublime a turn of mind to follow his profeſſion. He gives the attornies a contempt for him by endeavouring to converſe with them facetiouſly; and is ſeen walking the ſtreets in an illegal bag-wig, inſtead of prudently wearing the buſineſs-following bob. He may be found oftener behind the ſcenes at the play-houſe, than in the courts of juſtice; and if he is a prodigious *Genius* indeed, he even writes for the ſtage.

Several ſubſequent numbers are on ſubjects merely temporary, which tho' well-handled are not now intereſting: we cannot at this day pluck up the graſs to ſee whether the wind is ſtill adverſe to the coming of her Majeſty, nor enter with any ſpirit into ſpeculations on the peace of 1763. Some however there are, whoſe ſubjects are perennial; as No. 6, on Scandal, with two very well-delineated characters; and No. 12, on Good-Humour, which has infinite merit. We ſhall ſelect one or two paſſages, as in our judgment it ſtands foremoſt in Mr. Colman's eſſays.

Of all the qualifications of the mind which are not poſitive virtues, I do not know any that is more deſirable than Good-Humour. No quality renders the poſſeſſor more eaſy and happy in himſelf, or recommends him more forcibly to other people. Virtue itſelf receives additional luſtre, abates the rigid ſeverity of its character, and takes its moſt raviſhing graces and embelliſhments from ſuch a diſpoſition; a diſpoſition ſo amiable in its nature, that even a man of looſe principles, when of ſo agreeable a turn, often conciliates to himſelf many friends and well-wiſhers. The men at leaſt allow that he is a pleaſant fellow, court his company, and account him no-body's enemy but his own; while the women call him a dear agreeable creature, and declare that though, to be ſure, he is a wild devil, it is quite impoſſible to be angry with him.

It is hardly ſaying too much in favour of this quality, to aſſert that it is one of the firſt requiſites in ſociety: for though ſtrict honour and integrity are of more eſſential value in the grand purpoſes of human life; yet Good-Humour, like ſmall money, is of more immediate uſe in the common commerce of the world. There is no ſituation in life, no engagement in buſineſs, or party of pleaſure, wherein it will not contribute to mitigate diſappointments, or heighten enjoyment. A huſband, friend, acquaintance, maſter, or even ſervant, however faithful or affectionate, will occaſion many miſerable hours to himſelf, as well as to thoſe with whom he is connected, if his virtues are not ſeaſoned with Good-Humour; and whether he is a partner for life, or a partner in a country-dance, an aſſociate in great and mighty undertakings, or a companion in a poſt-chaiſe, he ſhould, on every occaſion, cheriſh and keep alive this agreeable diſpoſition.

Such obſervations are of every climate, for they are the offſpring of ſenſe and nature; but to Engliſhmen they are peculiarly applicable, who have ever been more remarkable for the goodneſs of their hearts and their heads, than of their tempers.

The character of Sir Thomas More, though peculiarly illuſtrious for unſhaken integrity, was in no inſtance more winning and amiable than in true pleaſantry and Good-Humour. His chearful behaviour on the ſcaffold, and in every particular relative to his death, is

familiar

familiar to all; but there is no circumſtance in which the evenneſs of his mind is more truly delineated, than in his behaviour to his family on his reſignation of the Chancellorſhip. The way in which he diſcovered it to his wife beſpoke the moſt genuine Good-Humour. When he went out of church, it was always uſual for ſome of his officers to go to his lady and acquaint her of his departure: but the Sunday after his reſignation, he went himſelf up to her pew, and, bowing, gravely ſaid, "*Madam, My Lord is gone.*" She, who was accuſtomed to the facetiouſneſs of his manner, did not immediately comprehend his meaning; but on his explaining the matter to her, as they went home, ſhe began to upbraid him for his ſhameful inattention to his intereſt, upon which, without being at all diſconcerted by this conjugal lecture, he took occaſion to turn the diſcourſe, by finding fault with ſome part of her dreſs.—This abſolute command of temper, and pleaſant vein, is ſurely to be envied; and he who ſees the goods of fortune fall from him, not only without ſhaking his fortitude, but alſo without abating the gaiety of his heart, may fairly be ſaid to poſſeſs an uncommon ſhare of Good-Humour.

*Surly* is a man of an eaſy fortune, humane and benevolent in his nature, and, as Dogberry ſays, "honeſt as the ſkin between his brows;" but he has contracted a kind of habitual peeviſhneſs, and every common occaſion of life affords him matter of offence. The inſtant he riſes in the morning, he is diſquieted with the appearance of the weather, and pours forth execrations on the climate; and when he ſits down to breakfaſt, the water is ſmoaked, the butter rank, the bread heavy, the news-paper dull and inſipid, and his ſervant ſulky or impertinent: yet all the while, he has no malice in his mind, and means no harm to any creature in the world. He has a thouſand good qualities, which the quickneſs of his temper converts into petulance and ill-humour. He is a great lover of wit, but cannot bear the leaſt piece of pleaſantry on himſelf; and the moſt innocent jeſt touches him to the quick. He will beſtow twenty pounds in an act of charity, or do the kindeſt offices to ſerve an acquaintance in diſtreſs, and the next moment quarrel with his friend for diſturbing his reflections by humming an opera-tune. Thus *Surly* lives, much eſteemed, and little beloved; and though every body thinks well of him, there are very few that care to cultivate his acquaintance.

But if the want of Good-Humour is ſo conſpicuous in a man, of how many charms does it deprive one of the other ſex! Softneſs is their diſtinguiſhing characteriſtick; but though, like milk, they are naturally ſmooth, yet, like milk, they create particular diſguſt when they turn ſour. No female character is more offenſive than a Shrew, and the impolite ſpirit of the Engliſh law has provided very rough treatment for termagants, and prepared the ſevereſt diſcipline for the cure of a ſcold. The greateſt reproach on an old maid, that character ſo much dreaded and ridiculed in the female world, is her ill-humour; and croſſneſs is the worſt part of a prude. On the contrary, Good-Humour, like the Ceſtus, encircles the fair-one with new beauties, and is an antidote to the ravages of age and the ſmall-pox. It is the beſt part of the portion with a virtuous wife, and a moſt amiable feature in the face of a Queen.

The laſt number contains ſome very juſt ſatire on thoſe antiquated Tabbies of ſome rank and little fortune, who ſtrain their narrow circumſtances by a pitiful imitation of the expenſive follies of our nobility. The character of *Mrs. Marrcourt* is common in life; and though we do not think the claſs numerous or reſpectable enough to have drawn our ingenious Eſſayiſt's attention, yet we cannot but be much pleaſed with his manner of ſketching her outline.

*Mrs. Marrcourt* is the widow of a gentleman who had a place in the houſhold, and at her huſband's death obtained, by the intereſt and ſolicitation of ſome powerful friends, an annual penſion of a hundred and fifty pounds. Having had, as ſhe often ſays herſelf, a very genteel education, and always lived in a polite ſphere, ſhe entertains the moſt profound reſpect for all perſons of faſhion, as well as an implicit veneration for all the manners, appurtenances, and dependences of quality; wherefore, notwithſtanding the narrowneſs of her income, ſhe never could endure the thoughts of being exiled from the great world, but has been reduced to ſeveral ſhifts to maintain the appearance of a tolerable footing in it. Being now grown aged and infirm, ſhe cannot well crawl through the Park in fair weather, or along the beſt paved ſtreets to pay her morning viſits. She is, however, in poſſeſſion of the caſt ſedan of a counteſs of her acquaintance, by whom ſhe was honoured with it as a preſent ſeven years ago; but being unable to pay her chairmen the uſual rates for weekly attendance, ſhe drives a hard bargain, and retains them at an under price; whence it often happens, that her two chairmen are not only in liveries of two different colours, but ſhe is obliged to be carried by all the raw-boned, unpractiſed fellows, who jumble along in a rough trot, as uneaſy as a ſtage-

coach over the ſtones; and no ſooner have they learnt to pace along in the true human amble, and become capable of better buſineſs, than they deſert the good old lady, and their places are ſupplied by a freſh pair of hackney novices; ſo that ſhe has the breaking-in of moſt of the two-legged colts in town. She has apartments in one of the old palaces, *gratis*; and during the ſummer-months, becauſe ſhe would not, for the world, be ſo ungenteel as to ſtay in London, ſhe takes a ſwop-penny lodging at Greenwich or Richmond. She conſtantly viſits at ſeveral great houſes, and though often ſhut out, by perſeverance and the utmoſt good-breeding, ſhe is ſometimes let in, and perhaps, if there is no particular company, aſked to ſtay dinner. The ladies treat her with a haughty familiarity, and ride her pretty freely; and the facetious men of faſhion make mock love to her; compliment her, in the ſtrain of well bred raillery, on her perſon, dreſs, taſte, and other qualifications; freely introducing themſelves in all thoſe liberties which young fellows, conſcious and vain of their rank, are apt to take with women inferiors.—Yet, even from this kind of connection with people of diſtinction, does *Mrs. Maſcarel* derive no ſmall degree of conſequence. She remembers the day ſhe bought her laſt pound of tea, by recollecting it was the ſame on which ſhe dined at her Lordſhip's; ſhe talks familiarly of Lady Harriot and Lady Mary, and is reckoned, by all the lower gentry of her acquaintance, to be *a mighty genteel ſort of body, and to keep now but the very beſt of company*.

With this ſketch Mr Colman cloſes The Genius; and three years after, in the year 1999, he breaks out again in The London Packet, under the ſignature of *The Genius*, here in the facetious Hills, the *ci-devant* of his appearance in that character. Indeed we ſhould ſuppoſe it fat uneaſy on him, for out of ſix numbers he has three filled up with letters from *Theodore Hook*, who is however in nothing ſo further than the name. In Colman's *Genius* he writes like a *Gentleman*, but we cannot with truth invert the ſentence: his ſecond remple is not like the firſt. The third eſſay under this ſignature on Style and Language, is far the beſt; moſt of the obſervations are juſt, and the following alluſion to Johnſon is extremely happy.

Purity of Style, like purity of manners, is not wholly practicable: languages, like men by whom they are framed, will be imperfect, but every endeavour to trace the ſources of corruption, tends to ſtop its progreſs. Living authors, as well as living manners, are at once the chief objects of our cenſure and imitation. The works of deceaſed writers, which we have been taught by tradition to applaud, are too ſeldom turned over; while the productions of our cotemporaries preſent themſelves to our notice oftener than their perſons. He who has talents to diſtinguiſh himſelf from the crowd, has more followers than an ancient philoſopher. A popular writer ſets the faſhion of Style, and the very herd of critics, that wiſh to depreciate the value of his works, run after him. If an author ariſes, whoſe deep learning and large imagination, ſtruggling for expreſſion equal to his conception, tempt him to long, involved periods, and ſwell his phraſeology, in order to familiarity with the cumbrouſneſs of a dead language now, and then betray him into too wide a deviation from the vernacular idiom; ſuch a writer will have the mortification to ſee the beauties of his Style diſtorted by awkward imitation, and his errors (for ſuch they are errors) made precedents by negligence. The language of *his* maſter hand, like a well-tuned inſtrument, "diſcourſes moſt eloquent muſick," while their management utters nothing but diſcord. The rattling of their periods and tumidity of their phraſes, like the noiſe of a drum or ſwell of a bladder, are but ſymptoms of their wind and emptineſs.

His caution with regard to the uſe of Grammars and Dictionaries, is the reſult of ſenſe and obſervation.

The Grammars of living and dead languages are too often framed on different principles: in the latter, all irregularities, for which an authority can be pleaded, are ſanctified by a rule, while the other brands every idiom, or bold combination, as a licentious barbariſm. No man ever learnt a language, living or dead, from a Grammar or Dictionary; but by reading the beſt authors, and partaking of the beſt converſation. He, who has to his himſelf to ſuch ſtudies and ſuch ſociety, without propoſing to himſelf a particular model, will inſenſibly form a Style of his own; as in the mechanical part of writing, every man abandoning himſelf to his own fancy or powers, almoſt every man writes a different hand. A certain freedom of Style, a manly flow of language, will diſtinguiſh the authors of ſuch a ſchool; whoſe periods will not be divided into formal compartments, like the ſquares of a Moſaick pavement, exactly anſwering each other; but the members of a ſentence, like the members of the human body, will ſeem to be put together with eaſe as well as ſymmetry, and equally formed for the purpoſes of elegance and ſtrength.

As

As to Grammars and Dictionaries, though not administering to the foundation of our tongue, they may certainly be of great use to contribute to its preservation. They are a kind of scaffold erected by skilful workmen, after our language has been completely built, to repair the ruins of time, and to keep the venerable structure from further decay. The last great English Dictionary will remain, as long as the English Tongue shall remain, a monument of the learning and genius of its author; and I cannot better enforce the utility of the studies recommended in this paper, than by concluding it with an extract from the admirable Preface to that work, a Preface, which at once delivers the precepts, and affords the example, of a pure and eloquent Style.

——"I have therefore endeavoured to collect examples and authorities from the writers before the Restoration, which works I regard as the wells of *English undefiled*, as the pure fountains of genuine diction. Our Language, in almost a century, has, by the concurrence of many causes, been gradually departing from its original *Teutonick* character, and tending towards a Gallick structure and phraseology, from which it ought to be our endeavour to recall it, by *making our ancient books the groundwork of Style*, admitting among the additions of later times, only such as may supply real deficience, such as are readily adopted by the genius of our tongue, and incorporate easily with our native idioms.

——"From the authors which rose in the time of Elizabeth, a style might be formed accurate to all the purposes of use and elegance. If the language of theology were extracted from Hooker and the translation of the Bible; the terms of natural knowledge from Bacon; the phrases of policy, war, and navigation, from Raleigh; the dialect of poetry and fiction from Spenser and Sidney; and the diction of common life from Shakespeare, few ideas would be left to mankind, for want of English words in which they might be expressed."

To these remarks every man must assent, even when unsupported by the gigantic name of Johnson.

The *Terræ Filius*, which follows, is defined to be "A Student who writes a Satire on the members of a University during the *Encænia*, and is a sort of licensed Pasquin." Mr. Colman has indeed avoided the asperity and ill-nature of Pasquin, but he has unluckily let the wit scarcely escape him, and is no where sufficiently droll as in a character where wit is indispensible. A man may be a Critic perhaps, a *Gentleman* certainly, but a *Terræ Filius* by no means, without a great deal of wit. We therefore enter a protest against the editors under this full-bottomed wig, and perhaps their writer would have lost no fame, if he had totally suppressed them. *The Genius*, *The Gentleman*, and *The Terræ Filius*, are a kind of inverted pyramid. *The Terræ Filius* by the force of gravity sinks with unnatural alacrity into the bosom of his venerable parent, *The Gentleman* very properly rises above him; and as *Virtus post nummos*, *The Genius*, independent of both, takes the place of both.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

A Philosophical and Medical Sketch of the Natural History of the Human Body and Mind. To which is subjoined an Essay on the Difficulties of attaining Medical knowledge, intended for the Information and Assistance of those who *are*, or are *not* of the Medical Profession. Designed for the Benefit of the General Hospital at Bath. By James Makittrick Adair, M. D. Member of the Royal Medical Society, and Fellow of the College of Physicians at Edinburgh. 8vo. 4s Baldwin.

*(Concluded from Page 133.)*

IN almost every page of the present work, our author discovers a degree of puerile self-sufficiency, and arrogant self-importance, worthy alone of those very *Quacks* whom with so much zeal, and so little knowledge, he incessantly labours to demolish with the thunders—the *imaginary* thunders of medical logic. Of quackery in all its shapes, and under all its disguises, we entertain *in reality* that sovereign contempt which the Doctor himself, we are afraid, merely *affects* to entertain; and as there may be quackery in literature, as well as in medicine, we cannot hesitate a moment in pronouncing Dr. Adair a *quackish author*, somewhat inferior, perhaps, in impudence to his *immortal*, and *immortalising* predecessor at Bath, Dr. Graham, but by no means his superior either as a scholar or a man of science.

These are truths—truths which the Doctor

Doctor has himself rendered self-evident; and, bitter as they may be to his palate, if they operate upon him at all, they muſt operate, we ſhould hope, to his *profeſſional reformation*. If, in the midſt of his vain-glorious boaſtings, he had confined his *anathemas* to the multitudinous generation of Quacks only, not a ſyllable would we object to all he *has ſaid*—to all with propriety or decency he *could ſay* on a ſubject ſo generally intereſting to the welfare of mankind.

But, why, with talents ſo mean—with endowments ſo uncultivated, and apparently ſo *incapable of cultivation*—why, like boys in their ſport, ſhould he dare wantonly to throw his arrows at the LEGITIMATE members of his profeſſion?—With all their acknowledged faults, with all their acknowledged probity, neither can Dr. Buchan* nor Dr. Moore† eſcape the fury of the medical *Draco-noſti* before us. Does he envy the fame of thoſe gentlemen? or, childiſh as he is, can he be weak enough for a moment to ſuppoſe, that in attempting to degrade their character, he can poſſibly dignify his own, or erect upon the ſhoulders of others a pyramid of reputation to himſelf?

From the labours of Dr. Buchan—who, to his *fame* be it recorded, did not think it beneath him to tell the world with *ſimplicity* how to cure a cold, a head-ache, and a bad belly—every author, with a *ſneer*, predicts "the utter *annihilation* of phyſicians and phyſic."—Mercy upon us, what *profligacy*!—I think Heaven, in this prophecy, tardy—the prophecy, in itſelf conſidered, however, of a *great man*—the prophecy, in a word, of Dr. James Makittrick Adair!

In mentioning Dr. Moore, and comparing his profeſſional character with that of the author of "Domeſtic Medicine," he very *modeſtly* obſerves, "*Another* Doctor, after the moſt *laudable* efforts to inculcate an opinion that there is nothing well-grounded or permanent in medical principles, proceeds to inſinuate that *Nature* and the *Nurſe* are the only infallible doctors; though the Doctor, *perhaps not very conſiſtently*, ſubjoins an elaborate treatiſe on the cure of *thoſe very diſeaſes* which he had previouſly conſigned to the management of the forementioned *venerable* perſonages."—But in this remark there is nothing to excite admiration, compared with the inference drawn from it.—"Thus," ſays our ſagacious author, "after one Doctor had liberally imparted *all his practical knowledge*, and another declared there was *none to impart*, it might have been expected that they would have *retired from buſineſs*, ſupremely happy in their *patriotic* endeavours to relieve the public from all future taxation on the ſcore of *medical fees*; yet—hear him, reader—'yet,' adds he, "*theſe gentlemen, it is probable, may ſtill be found in the exerciſe of their profeſſion!*"

On the egregious folly, as well as impertinence, of this remark we will make no comment. Of *medical pedantry* it exhibits the very quinteſſence; but, amidſt all the puny attacks of an Adair, this conſolation ſtill remains both for Dr. Moore and Dr. Buchan, that (treading in the ſteps of the immortal Bacon, who was the firſt that *dared* to diveſt philoſophy of that *myſtic* barbariſm in which, for ages before, it had been involved by the pride and bigotry of ſcholaſtic ignorance) they have diſintereſtedly done every thing that, *individually* conſidered, men *could do*, to ſtrip the medical ſcience of its gaudy, uſeleſs trappings; to eſtabliſh it upon a permanent baſis; and—what Dr. Adair, in particular, ſeems diſpoſed never to forgive—to familiariſe it to the *capacities*, and to the *practice* of mankind at large.

By no ſuch *unprofeſſional* views is our author actuated. His object, he fairly tells us, is, to "engage the attention of *fine* gentlemen and *fine* ladies; to give their reading an *air* of ſtudy and ſerious employment: and, by creating a *habit of thinking*, happily relieve them from that *vacancy of mind*, and dreadful LANGUOR, from which drefs, balls, routs, ſcandal, and novel-reading, may not always relieve *beings* who have *juſt* pretenſions to *rationality*‡."

If we may put faith in the Doctor's

* Author of "Domeſtic Medicine."

† Author of "Medical Sketches," &c. &c.

‡ We are not perfectly certain how this compliment may be reliſhed by the "*beings*," alluded to—our "*fine* gentlemen and *fine* ladies," but this we know, that *a man cannot himſelf think to any purpoſe*, is ill-qualified to *create* "a HABIT *of thinking*" in others.—To obtain the ſmiles of the Ladies, our author affects to take particular notice, flattering himſelf, as he expreſſes it, that they "will readily pardon an Author for beſtowing one or two grave ſtrokes on

own prognoſtics, *immenſe* and *univerſal* will be the fame of the volume before us —Liſten to him again, good reader.—"To the *travelled* gentlemen and ladies the author would obſerve, that were a work *on this plan* to be publiſhed either in Paris or Rome, it would be *read by all who had pretenſions to* KEEP GOOD COMPANY; as the *voluminoſity* of its plan, and the *ſingularity* of its *curious* anecdotes, would be commented upon, with great vivacity and *erudition*, at every *converſazione* and *petit ſoupe* in each metropolis, he therefore *humbly*" (O what HUMILITY!) "hopes that OUR faſhionable *Connoiſſeurs* will not manifeſt leſs curioſity than their neighbours —Having thus he *flatters himſelf*, ſecured for his work a favourable reception with *all people of faſhion in this realm*, he *moſt confidently* relies on the countenance of all Men of Letters, viz. the Members of *both* Houſes of Parliament in *both* kingdoms, the Members of *all* the Univerſities, the Bench and the Bar, &c."

Of the patronage of the Clergy our author affects to be "peculiarly aſſured;" but for this patronage the chief reaſon he aſſigns is, that he was invited to the publication of the volume before us "by a very reſpectable Member of their Body."

After having amuſed himſelf with the idea that his book will be univerſally read and admired by his medical brethren alſo —"the *ſage* Doctors," as he is pleaſed ſarcaſtically to ſtyle them—he adds, "Eſtimating his fellow-ſubjects of this realm at twelve millions, and allowing the moderate proportion of one in twelve to be poſſeſſed either of learning or taſte, *(excluding midwives, nurſes, and quacks, who have neither)* the author is ſometimes induced, in his *momentary fits of patriotic enthuſiaſm**, to form the moſt flattering calculations of emolument (not for himſelf, for he diſclaims it, but) for the manifold charitable inſtitutions of this kingdom, and to preſent to his *mind's eye* a moſt glorious proſpect, not only of *contributing largely toward the ſupport of every public charity*, by theſe his lucubrations, but even of *extending its beneficence to the* SINKING FUND; which, under the auſpices of the preſent *economical* adminiſtration, may probably come out to be one of the moſt uſeful of all public charities.—Toward the completion of this *great undertaking*, he looks up, with a well-grounded confidence, to his *good friends* the Reviewers; who, thoſe of the medical claſs eſpecially, though they may ſometimes be a little *parſimonious* in the article of *critical indulgence*, are *never deficient*" (he acknowledges) "in the points of candour and impartiality."

Extravagant and hyperbolical as this ſelf applauſe may appear, in giving a looſe to it the Doctor is *perfectly ſerious*; and if in either of the paſſages above quoted there be any thing that bears the *ſemblance of irony*, truſt us, reader, it is the *ſemblance merely*. For the compliment he has been pleaſed to pay to the *Reviewers*, in the name of our monthly brethren at large we thank him; and as a freſh proof of "*our* candour and impartiality," we ſhall proceed to give an analytic ſtatement of the various objects that compoſe his "Natural Hiſtory of the Human Body and Mind," leaving it to the Public to form its own ideas of the general merit or demerit of the author.

The work is methodically divided into books, and thoſe books into chapters.—In Chap. I. the Doctor, exhibiting a compariſon of Man with other animals, will not allow him to be "but a little lower than the angels;" but diſclaims the doctrine of Lord Monboddo and others, who have alleged him to have an affinity with the *Ourang-Outang* and the *Monkey*. With his uſual *gallantry*, however, to "the faireſt part of the creation," thoſe, at leaſt, "of *rank and faſhion*," he hints, that though he cannot totally approve, he never cannot totally reject, the hypotheſis of Governor Holwell, lately publiſhed †, namely, "that our bodies are inhabited by the ſpirits of *rebellious angels*, and that to the female form and character have been allotted the *meekeſt* and *mildeſt*; and which conſequently *have the leaſt of the devil in them*." Proceeding next to a diviſion of the ſubject, he deſcribes the ſolids in general, as alſo the ſimple morbid affections of the fibres, and illuſtrates not only the conſtituent principles, but the morbid affections of the blood.

of *humour* and *pleaſantry*, when he *ſolemnly* aſſures them, that, exceedingly anxious as he muſt be to conciliate their *good opinion*, he could not poſſibly *intend* to *give offence*; and therefore could have no other motive than merely to enliven a *ſuporific* ſubject."—From a *young fellow* an apology like this might have its weight with the ladies; but from *an old fellow*, what can they ſay of it but, what we ſay, *Fough!*

* Fits, he ought to have ſaid, of *lunatic vanity*.

† For an account of the work here alluded to, ſee Vol. XI. p. 165.

Chap.

Chap. II. is ſtrictly occupied in telling us that motion is eſſential to life; in explaining the predisposing and occaſional cauſes of motion; and in illuſtrating the nature of ſenſibility and ſtimulus, of action and re action.

The ſecond Book opens with a deſcription of the functions and qualities of the body, of the ſources and inſtruments of ſenſation; of the cauſes of morbid ſenſibility, muſcular motion, and its defects. To theſe illuſtrations ſucceed remarks on the *external* ſenſes—ſeeing, hearing, ſmelling, taſting, touching, as likewiſe on the morbid affections of thoſe ſenſes, on ſleep, and its effects, &c.

In the enſuing chapter we are preſented with, what the author calls, "the natural hiſtory of the human mind," including a deſcription of the *internal* ſenſes. To this ſucceeds an enquiry into the nature and ſource of perception, of ideas of ſenſation and reflection; of memory, and the morbid affections of that faculty, of the ſucceſſion and aſſociation of ideas, of imagination, and reminiſcence, as diſtinguiſhed from memory, of thought, judgment, and reaſoning, of genius, of invention, of truth and error, of the morbid affections of the mind reſpecting truth and error, of delirium, madneſs, melancholy, hypocondriacism and idiotiſm, of pleaſure and pain, of the appetites, particularly as they are connected with the will, of voluntary and involuntary motion, of the paſſions, and their morbid effects, &c.

In Book III. Chap. I. the ſtructure of the heart, and of the arteries and veins is deſcribed, and an explanation given not only of the circulation of the blood, but of the various cauſes of its circulation. The importance of the circulation to the vital, animal, and natural functions is alſo illuſtrated, and the reſult given of certain experiments made by a tranſfuſion of blood into the veins *.

The author proceeds next to deſcribe the organs of reſpiration, to point out its uſes; and to illuſtrate the qualities and effects of different kinds of air. He likewiſe deſcribes the organs of articulation and their morbid affection, together with thoſe of the vital powers, &c.

In Book IV Chap. I. we have a deſcription of the natural functions,—of the organs of maſtication and deglutition, of the ſtomach, of the proceſs of digeſtion, and its cauſes, with the reſult of ſome experiments on the digeſtion of brutes. Inſtances are alſo given of extraordinary appetite, of extraordinary faſting, and of the fatal effects of thirſt, with an illuſtration of the changes the food undergoes in the inteſtinal canal, and of the mode of its converſion into chyle.

In Chap II of this Book our author conſiders the nature of the ſecreted humours, and deſcribes the ſtructure of the glandular organs, the liver and gall-bladder; the bile, the pancreatic and ſalival glands, the ſaliva, the meſentery, the lacteals, and the chyle, the ſpleen, the kidneys, and the omentum, the lymphatic and the mucous glands, nutrition, abſorption, and the whole abſorbent ſyſtem, the excretory organs, the nature of perſpiration and ſweat, with general remarks on ſecretion and excretion, and on the qualities of the body.

In Chap III we have a view of the embryotic ſtate of animals, and particularly of Man, of whom a characteriſtic deſcription is alſo given at the different ſtages of life. The Doctor next touches upon the races of antediluvians, poſtdiluvians, gi-

* On this head our author judiciouſly enough obſerves, "As every perſon's blood ſeems to be peculiarly adapted to his own ſyſtem, the attempts made in the laſt century to tranſfuſe blood from one animal to another, could not be expected to ſucceed. After various experiments made on brutes, by which an equal quantity of blood was drawn off by one vein, as was tranſfuſed by another, ſo that no injury might be ſuſtained by over filling the veſſels, the experiment was at length made on the human body. The expectations formed from this experiment were very high, eſpecially as ſome old animals, particularly a dog and a horſe, ſeemed in ſome degree to have renewed their vigour, by exchanging part of their blood for that of younger animals.

"Some of the firſt experiments made on men did not ſeem to be followed by any bad effect, and indeed, after the firſt trial made at Paris, on a young idiotical perſon, into whom ſome ounces of the blood of a lamb were tranſfuſed, he ſeemed to have become more alert and ſenſible; but on a ſecond experiment he was ſeized with a phrenzy, and died apoplectic. Notwithſtanding this dreadful event, they had the audacity to repeat the experiment on another perſon in France, and two in Italy, and all of them being evidently deſtroyed by it, the practice was prohibited.

"The experiment was alſo made in this country, and the Royal Society had determined to repeat it, but were happily reſtrained by previous information of the fatal event at Paris."

ants, and dwarfs; and exhibits a proportion of deaths at different periods of life; of males and females born; of males and females married; of the mortality of the two ſexes; of the diſeaſes of different countries; of the healthineſs of different climates, countries, and places. To theſe illuſtrations ſucceeds a general and particular deſcription of temperaments, which our author diſtinguiſhes into the *firm*, the *delicate*, the *ſanguine*, the *lax* or *phlegmatic*, and the *dry*. The diſeaſes of each he particularly notes; gives a comparative view of mortality in two different centuries; aſſigns the probable cauſes of difference in this reſpect; and urges ſome plauſible (we are inclined to think too very juſt) objections to the Suttonian plan of inoculation.

Thus far have we followed the Doctor in his "Natural Hiſtory of the Human Body and Mind." The remaining pages of the volume are compoſed, [illegible]ly, and, we will add, [illegible] with an Eſſay, divided into five Chapters, feebly illuſtrating the difficulty of attaining medical knowledge, theſe branches eſpecially which relate to the practice, and the difficulties reſulting from the multiplicity of diſeaſes;—the difficulty of diſtinguiſhing diſeaſes by their ſymptoms;—the difficulty of determining when and how a diſeaſe will end;—and, finally, the difficulties attending the cure of them.—

Upon the whole, this is a "[illegible] and unprofitable performance;" nor can we except it from the humorous [illegible] ture of Sterne upon new books in [illegible]al, though deprecated by our author in the preface; and therefore it is that without ſcruple we tell him, his work *reſembles an Apothecary's mixture, compoſed by pouring out of one bottle into another.*

The London Medical Journal for the Year 1787, Part the Second. 8vo. Johnſon.

(*Concluded from Page* 135)

8. CASE of an Extra-uterine Fœtus. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, by Mr. Edward Jacob, junior, Member of the Corporation of Surgeons of London, and Surgeon at Feverſham in Kent.

This is a very curious and well authenticated caſe, but of a nature not to be minutely deſcribed, with propriety, in any other than a medical work.

9. Caſe of a Ganglion of the Tendons opened and ſucceſsfully treated. By John Evans, M. D. of Liverpool.

The treatment of this caſe does credit to the author of the paper. The contents of the ganglion, when opened, were found to be, not a glairy fluid, as is commonly the caſe with this kind of tumours, but a number of ſubſtances, in all about two hundred of different ſizes, reſembling, in every reſpect, ſo many unripe nut-kernels. The wound was perfectly healed in three weeks.

10. A Caſe of Hydrophobia. By Mr. David Dundas, Surgeon, at Richmond, in Surry. Communicated in a Letter to John Grieve, M. D. Member of the Royal College of Phyſicians of London, and by him to Dr. Simmons.

Of all the calamities to which human nature is liable, that of the hydrophobia ſeems to be the moſt dreadful. The inſtance here related is particularly remarkable on account of the uncommon length of time (eighteen months) that intervene



between the bite and the coming on of the ſymptoms, and is well deſerving of the practitioner's attention.

11. An Account of two Caſes of violent Conſtipation of the Bowels; the firſt ſucceſsfully treated by the internal and external Application of cold Water; and the ſecond terminating by a Diſcharge of Matter from the Vagina. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, F. R. S. by Mr. Charles Kite, Member of the Corporation of Surgeons of London, and Surgeon at Graveſend, in Kent.

The practice in the firſt of theſe two caſes was bold, but fully juſtified by the event; which may ſerve as a ſtriking proof of the ſuperior efficacy of cold applications in circumſtances ſimilar to thoſe deſcribed in Mr. Kite's paper.

12. On the Cauſe of the Death of Children when the Umbilical Cord is compreſſed during Labour. By John Clarke, Licentiate in Midwifery of the Royal College of Phyſicians, and Teacher of Midwifery in London.

The author of this inquiry ſhews himſelf to be an ingenious phyſiologiſt. His arguments all tend to prove that children who are deſtroyed by compreſſion of the umbilical cord, die for want of thoſe advantages which animals receive from the influence of air upon their blood.

13. Extract of a Letter from Mr. Robert Chaſhire, Surgeon, at [illegible] Leiceſterſhire; containing an Account of a Ca[illegible]

Case of Luxation of the Os Humeri, in which the Reduction of the Bone was facilitated by inducing Sickness and Faintness, by Means of Emetic Tartar. Communicated to Dr Simmons by Dr. Denman, Physician in London

The man who was the subject of this curious experiment, was a robust subject, and the head of the bone had slipped pretty far under the pectoralis muscle, many fruitless attempts had been made to reduce it. In this state of difficulty Mr Chesshier gave him repeated doses of emetic tartar till he became sick, and so faint, that he could scarcely support himself on the chair. During this state of faintness the muscular fibres were so relaxed as to allow the bone to be easily reduced into its socket. In a note to this paper the Editor points out a practice somewhat similar described in the Philosophical Transactions, volume 51.

14. Observations on the Use of Arsenic in Intermittent Fevers. By Robert Whitlaw, M D Member of the Royal College of Physicians, and Physician to the Finsbury and Public Dispensaries in London.

These cases, which are seven in number, appear to be related with candour, and are much in proof of the efficacy of the remedy recommended.

The Journal concludes as usual with a Catalogue of new Medical Books. The present Catalogue gives the titles of no less than seventy five, the greater part of them published in foreign countries.

The Life of M. Turgot, Comptroller General of the Finances of France in the Years 1774, 1775, and 1776. Written by the Marquis of Condorcet, of the French Academy of Sciences, and translated from the French. With an Appendix. 8vo. 6s Boards. Johnson.

FROM the well written volume before us we learn, that the consummate Statesman, and truly upright Minister, was a descendant of one of the most ancient families in Normandy, and was born in Paris on the 10th of May, 1727. He was the youngest of three brothers, and originally destined for the church. Accordingly, after having taken his degrees, he was elected prior of the Sorbonne, a rank, it seems, rarely conferred by the doctors of that order but upon the bachelor who is of the most conspicuous and honourable family. At this period, he was only twenty three years of age —— Young as he was, however, he was obliged, in his capacity of prior, to deliver two Latin orations. In the first of these, it was his object to evince the benefits which mankind have derived from the diffusion of Christianity, in the second, he gave a philosophical history of the progress of the human understanding, and in both, according to his biographer, he discovered an uncommon fund of information, ingenuity, and acuteness.

M. Turgot, indeed, seems to have been endowed with all the gifts of an universal genius, for we are told, that during the course of his ecclesiastical pursuits, he not only applied himself to poetry and the belles lettres, but studied the elements of every science, rendered himself master of many, and even digested plans for the execution of a vast variety of works; including poems, tragedies, and philosophical romances, and even extensive dissertations upon natural philosophy, history, geography, grammar, politics, ethics, and metaphysics. Of these works all that now remain are a few of the plans.

When the period arrived for M Turgot to fix upon a profession, rejecting the church, he embraced the law. We next find him in the station of master of requests, a station, which not only renders the person who holds it the servant of the executive power, and the grand instrument of government in operations of commerce and finance, but requires him, more frequently than the member of any other order, to assume the first offices of administration. Considering the extension of knowledge as an object of the greatest national utility, M Turgot, amidst all the cares of government, was still indefatigable in his literary and scientific pursuits, and the publication of the *Encyclopedie* being in agitation at the period alluded to, he enriched that work with several articles.

In 1761, M Turgot was appointed Intendant of Limoges; an office of which the chief functions are, to give directions in detail for carrying into execution the general orders of administration; to make provisional decisions in certain cases; and to adjudge others with respect to commerce and finance, subject to the council. In this office, where so many opportunities offered of doing much good, or much mischief, we find several instances of the laudable and truly exemplary conduct of M. Turgot.

He

He now published his "Report," containing a complete dissertation upon loans; and some time after appeared the "Essay on the Formation of Wealth*." To these publications succeeded his Treatise on "Mines and Quarries," in which, with not less patriotism than philosophy, he deduces, from the principles of natural justice, the laws that ought to regulate not only the working of mines, but the distribution of the property in them.

It was not till the death of Louis XIV. that M. Turgot was promoted to the first offices of government. By the public voice (as a man who to all the improvements that study could confer, united the experience which results from habits of business) he was then appointed minister of the marine, and in a month after removed to the administration of the finances.

Under the wise and active administration of M. Turgot, the finances of France began to recover from that alarming state of perplexity in which for a considerable time before, they had been unhappily involved. Of the diligence and integrity of this great financier our biographer gives most striking proofs.—At the period of his accession to power, ten millions of livres in bills of exchange, advanced on the West India colonies, had been due three years, and the payment suspended by government. Of that valuable sum M. Turgot immediately paid off fifteen hundred thousand livres, set apart a million a year for payment of the remainder, and offered, if it might be agreeable to the proprietors of the bills in question, to fund them at four per cent. But of all his services in diminishing the national debt, and in making redemptions useful to the less opulent [illegible] diminishing another grand [illegible] decline of public credit [illegible] of the revenue. But the circumstance which renders these financial atchievements truly meritorious, is, that, far from having been completed with the aid of new loans, or by the imposition of new burthens upon the people, many of the old taxes were, in the mean while, either diminished or totally suppressed. What renders them astonishing also is, that they were all with ease accomplished in the short space of twenty months, during many months of which M. Turgot was severely afflicted with the attacks of an hereditary gout, as to be incapable of attending to business.

So strenuous an advocate was this great man of religious toleration, that in conformity to the liberality of his own principles, he scrupled not to propose an amendment of the oath administered to the kings of France at their coronation, and even to draw up a memoir on the subject, urging the sovereign to an unreserved toleration with respect to religious sentiments and worship as a duty which he owed to the inviolable laws of conscience, to humanity, and, in fact, to policy.

It was when he was at the height of this bright, this glorious career, that the king demanded his resignation, and from the fate of M. Turgot we may learn, that in France, as well as England, the best of ministers is but weakly guarded, when he has nothing to shield him from the machinations of powerful and aspiring parties but the *personal esteem of his sovereign*.

A Poetical Epistle to a Curate. By Josiah Thomas. 4to. 2s 6d. Faulder.

THE sufferings of the inferior clergy of the Church of England have long called aloud for redress, nor is it necessary to invoke the aid of the Muses, to exhibit them in all their horrors. The ingenious author of the Epistle before us, is himself a member of the reverend order, thus *irreverently* treated, and his professed view in writing it was, to reconcile himself to his hard lot. The poem is really not without a considerable share of merit.—There is a philosophic dignity in the sentiments, added to an harmonious flow in the numbers, which in our opinion entitle Mr. Thomas to move in a sphere very different from that of a paltry Curate.

* Our biographer affirms, that this performance forms the basis on which Dr. Smith reared the superstructure of his celebrated work on the "Wealth of Nations." Surmises to the like effect we have heard before from different quarters; but the truth or falsity of them we will not presume to determine, having had no opportunity to examine M. Turgot's publication on the subject.

# THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

## PROLOGUE

TO THE

COMEDY of the COUNTRY ATTORNEY,

Spoken by Mr BENSLEY.

IF Life is but a Jeſt, and all I mean ſhould prove,
Why then commend me to the Comic Muſe;
For ſhe, who ſmiles that life be merrieſt Jeſt,
Enjoys it moſt, and laſt diſtreſs'd or bleſt
Of theſe, ye Sons of Law, beg'd,
And let the ſage interpreter come on!
Your's be the ſmiles, and your's the tear ſincere
That plays not but upon the human heart;
Reſts not its claims upon Ability or Art
And if ſhe melody from me ſhould flow
But grant me nature, good and ſimple nature
'Tis ſhe ſhall make the tenderneſs appear
The Widow's ſorrow, and the Lover's fear
Who trembles, ſighs, and weeps, but dares not ſpeak
Laugh where you can, 'twere ſin, but ſmile for truth
Shall ſcenes ſo ſocial ſometimes not of ruth
With ſuch a ſweet diſtreſs, ſo pretty woe,
A pretty ſcold, and pretty ſhow
And ſhall not weep when the voice of truth
Shall not be ſilent, but be heard
Love we'll allow, but it muſt be ſuch a love
As honeſt hearts and parents may approve
And with ſuch love, ſtrange ſhall it be if moſt,
We'll let a ſimple tale ſuffice
Shun not your ears, we never will offend 'em,
As many a heart bleſt with us may befriend 'em.
The chief's to you our ſcenes are framed themſelves
We don't invite you, Sir, to ſee your faults
The modern manners and the modern times,
The ways of nobly muſt meet with you
This is what ſeems to intereſt the nation,
'Tis the deſire of general reformation.
Reform then, all the morals of the age
Leave not one fable to ſupply the ſtage!
Our author wiſhes not to found his fame
On follies that diſgrace the Britiſh name.

## EPILOGUE

Written by GEORGE COLMAN, Eſq.

Spoken by Miſs FARREN,

In the Character of LADY RUSTICK.

WHEN Tragedy has made ſoft Pity weep,
Or fierce rous'd, or wrapp'd the Houſe in ſleep,
Out comes the cheerful Epilogue, and then
You ſmile, or wake, and are yourſelves again.
Our Bard, reſolv'd to pleaſe you if he can,
Sticks to the ſyſtem, though reverſ'd the plan,
And to five Acts of Comedy, ſucceeds
Mrs Putnam Iver Widow's Weeds
Frown not, grave Critics, ſtart not, Ladies gay!
I'll preach a Funeral Sermon o'er you Pay
Theſe mimic ſighs and ſhapes of grief, theſe tears of wax,
Or counterfeit with them that paſtime ſhow
Which ſtrives monuments of Patience be
Sad ſtatues, for deſpair by fits
Some ſpirited Dowagers,
Who ſtill, ye ſighing beauties, hence ſhall riſe;
A faithful Jeweller, then grown to grief,
Here ſtill hurls on the ſweet place,
Some Knight, a victim of her chaſte,
Or ſtrikes the Parſon deaf to cold relief!
Some moment led by, to mourn the ſtreets
Hung out a thing, the ſign of diſtreſs,
As Architect, o'er the darkened windows ſet,
From the tenant dead, the houſe to let
To-night our artiſt ſtrove, it turns not fair,
The portrait of a Widow'd Wife to paint
True to her vows, though certain of her lot,
Inſtant to riſe, and wedded to a ſot;
Yet to the laſt, and freeſt moments dear,
Conquering the pathos the world has ſeen
Yet think the fair wife's fate too hard,
Nor too ſevere the judgment of our Bard!
Too common held it, in her piteous plight,
Her Widow's Weeds to change for bridal White:
Or from a Funeral make her brother Bayes,
At once a marriage feſtival to raiſe.
Yet whether grief bright rays of hope be
ble's
When Lady Ruſtick's decent forrow work
My Lady Mountamour ſhall

ABOUT 28, was repreſented for the firſt time, at the Haymarket, for the benefit of Mr Edwin, a petit piece, entitled The Village Lawyer. It is a tranſlation from the French, and abounds in laughable, farcical ſituations. It is likely to be a favourite. The following is a ſketch of the plot.

Scout, a lawyer, being expelled from Weſtminſter-hall for miſbehaviour to the Court, is obliged to retire to a country-village, where having remained a fortnight, and not finding any buſineſs, imagines he ſhould very ſoon

soon be able to acquire it, could he make a better appearance; for which purpose he has recourse to his neighbour, Mr. Snarl, a woollen-draper, and by pretending he came to settle an account of his father's, who was dead, obtains a piece of cloth sufficient for his coat, and invites Snarl to dinner on a goose which had been sent him by a client out of Norfolk.

Sheep's-face, a servant of Snarl's, who has the care of a flock of sheep, having *killed* some of them, under pretence of preventing them *dying* of the rot, is at last detected by Snarl in the act of killing one of the best wethers, upon which he threatens to have Sheep's-face hanged. Sheep's-face not knowing what to do, is advised by his wife, whom he had espoused the night before, to have recourse to the lawyer; which having resolved upon, he meets Scout with the cloth under his arm on his return from Snarl, and states his case to him, who Scout procures to be, supposing him to be a servant of Snarl's, to defend Sheep's-face to make him sworn to any question that should be asked him by the Justice than *Lawful*.

Scout knows me that Snarl would come to dinner according to invitation, pretended to have been mad a fortnight, but finding Snarl not so easy to be got rid of, makes several feigned fits, in the last of which he says there are thieves, immediately takes a broom and presents it to Snarl, and by this stratagem frightens him out of the house. Snarl then goes to Justice Mittimus, where he, Scout and Sheep's-face go also.

Snarl, in giving his evidence to the Justice, confounds the cloth Scout had obtained from him, and the wether Sheep's-face had killed, which with Sheep's-face *Baa-ing* every time a question is asked, makes a truly ludicrous scene; and the whole concludes with Snarl's giving his consent to his son's marriage to Scout's daughter.

SEPT 5. *Vimonda*, a tragedy, by Mr. Macdonald, was acted for the first time at the Hay-market. The characters as follow:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| *Dundore*, | - - | Mr. Bensley. |
| *Bernard*, | - - | Mr. Aickin. |
| *Duke of Rothsay*, | - | Mr. Kemble. |
| [illegible] | - | Mr. Johnson. |
| *Lord Melville*, | - | Mr. Bannister, jun. |
| *Alfrida*, | - - | Miss Wockery. |
| *Vimonda*, | - - | Mrs. Kemble. |

The story of this piece is analogous to those which obtained credit and interest in the twelfth century. A lover to obtain his mistress secretly attempts the father's life, and, as he imagines, puts him to death. He is prevented from carrying her off by a young hero, who instantly attaches her by his valour.—The father not being actually killed, haunts the castle as a ghost, and the villain who attempts his life casts the imputation on the deliverer. This occasions [illegible] imaginary characters, but not to the audience, and the question is decided by single combat. In the event the author chooses that the innocent and the guilty should suffer; for the villain is killed, and the hero being imposed upon by the offer of poison, at the request of his mistress, who supposed him guilty, drinks it; the moment she is convinced of his innocence, and the lady is made to run mad and die.

The sentiments, imagery, and diction, are not without merit; and the whole play, as the first effort of a young author, is respectable.—The following Epilogue, by Mr. Kenzie, was spoken by Mrs Kemble.

METHINKS our Heroine was wond'rous weak,
To let a Goblin Tale her marriage break.
Now, thank our stars! the childish creed is lost,
That gave such mighty influence to a Ghost;
Nor ever, as in these old-fashion'd rimes,
"Perturbed spirits" witness secret crimes;
Except when us'd by some shrewd swindling brain,
They thump, and scratch, and vanish in *Cock lane*.
Our Lovers' nuptials meet with no delays
From phantom-visitations now-a days;
More tales bars their tender wishes crost,
*Fees* to settle, and parchments to engross,
*Jointures* to settle, *pin-money*, *debates*,
Rent-rolls of rents, and wedding of estates.
Or sometimes, from the fate of earthly joys,
Perturbed Spirits *first cuckolds* rise;
Sorts of anger, fulsomeness and strife,
That beget the general sweets of married life
Before that every exorcism brave,
And new indifference o'er affection's grave
Or should the wife have some *familiar* sprite,
(Such things there are) that haunts the house by night,
He, like our bards, if rightly understood,
May prove, perhaps, no Ghost, but *flesh and blood*.
But here, within our mimic kingdom bound,
Still antique Ghosts may walk their night round;
Still trunchion'd *Hamlet* glide, or *Banquo* shade
Drive Scotland's tyrant from his seat dismay'd.
Could but our magic spells contrive to bind
Spirits before the curtain as behind;
Poets no more should dread the fatal sound
Of harsh and angry Goblins rising round,
Of those who howl above *, or hiss below the ground †.

* The Galleries. † The Pit.

May milder pow'rs may breathe their influence here;
And join the Muse's smile, the Muse's tear,
In this warm soil may foster'd genius spring,
And here young fancy stretch a bolder wing.
If such kind *Spirits* hither make resort
Weak as we are, we'll not be frighted hence
Let them walk here, we'll use no charm to exile,
And tho' our house be *haunted*—we'll endure it.

The same evening, a new burletta, call'd Hero and Leander, was acted at the Royalty-Theatre.

Sept. 3 Mrs Wells appeared at the last mentioned Theatre, when the following Occasional Address was spoken by Mr Lee Lewes.

OF all the sights which London wonders meet,
That stop the gaping mobs of the Strand —
Have you not seen a cripple in front
Drawn by two mules— of the Athenian sort,
And with strange skill—which almost bears dispute—
Robb'd of his hands—turn writer with his foot?
Our scene, like this—of mental strength bereft—
*Dramatic Cripple*—shifts with what is left
For here, while grant our pow'rs the warlike view
And they who should support—would crush the stage,
Should GARRICK rise, with all his pow'rs renew,
Rise on this very spot where oft he trod,
Even He would feel repulse,
And sing "Rule Britannia" for hope is cut off left
Should Siddons too with force of heart appear
To rend the heavens with her native air
That would start from their wonted sphere,
And sink to empty air—TRAGEDY's dark cave.
For here we build not, nor raise, nor lay
EMBLEM *of Power*—what should undermine it,
Our *Tragic Muse*—deprived of scene and dress,
Stands well, and—as long as she is able
To act, for once, our shackled scene to mend.
A favour'd actress leaves the native shade—
And for us, in with, in gratitude to you,
The first attempts a task—which only
Sketches of verse and character—the last—
Is bears no individual turn'd to skill
So to the trusts, while favouring applause
First fix'd on this stage, and adieu first our
Where of correct, well survive, and
must—

10 A tragedy called Almeria, acted by one person on the plan of Whitehead's Fatal Constance, was performed at the Royalty Theatre. This was not a new thought, having formerly been exhibited by Mr Foote in a piece call'd "The Diversions of the Morning. It is a piece possessing little merit, and owes success to the skill of the actor who performs the two characters.

15 It was intended to open the theatre in Drury-lane with The Stolen Scandal and The Queen, but the preceding following correspondence prevented the performance of the play

Mr ... instantly to wait on Mr ... Theatre, in order to shew the letter ... and to receive necessary instructions, respecting the time, and manner, ... opening Drury-lane Theatre.

Conceiving himself most unjustifiably treated by Mr Wright of the Wine Vaults, Mr P. the subscriber took that, after injuries received from a Member, performing by the direction of the Proprietors, he immediately summoned him to answer it, at the Public Office, Bow-street. Mr Wright, with many of his brethren in general, conformable to the opinion of Mr Palmer in the play-bill, conceived his Subscriber informed them of sufficient motives in the vocation, and submitted simply to the Court of Justice. The whole trouble, connected with him and must therefore have been settled by the Court and with the payment of proper damages. Drury-lane Theatre. After the Meeting broke up Mr Palmer sent the following letter to Mr Kemble

"SIR,

"The duty in which I have been put to some disquiet by the unpublished conduct of the Proprietors of Drury-lane Theatre, in the Dramatic Line, by bills for to-morrow night. I think it is not too late to do more.

Strongly disposed as I have been for some months past, with the applause of *Sovereign*, and *Land*, in the newspapers, do the Managers of Drury lane imagine that it can, with any propriety, appear upon the Bills? I should rather conclude that they think me unworthy of so great an honour — Whatever may be their sentiments, I feel myself insulted by Mr Linley, and the more so, as the gentleman, in conjunction with Messrs. Harris and Colman, persists in his very ill-grounded charge, and has given notice by his Solicitors, Wallis and Steward, that the King's Bench will be moved against the Justices who bailed my brother, who committed, in the plenitude of the notice, as a *rogue* and *vagabond*. This, I repeat it, is persisting in the charge, and, under these circumstances, I feel that it would be mean assent, to sit in the Pit at Drury-lane. I am therefore to de-

name may be omitted. A perſon of your experience will not be at a loſs for another play, or, if the ſame play be neceſſary, for another performer.

"I am to requeſt that you will immediately communicate this to Mr. Linley. After a long connection with you, and, on my part, great perſonal regard, I feel no ſmall uneaſineſs in this ſeparation; but I ſhall always remain, Dear Sir,

*Drury-Theatre*, Yours,
*Sept.* 14, 1787. JOHN PALMER.

THOMAS KING, Eſq.

"P. S. At the ſame time that I wiſh you to inform the Public of my fixed determination not again appearing as a performer at Drury-Lane Theatre, if it be found neceſſary to alter the play advertiſed for that night, ſooner than the Public ſhall be diſappointed, I will perform

In conſequence of the foregoing letter, Mr. King returned

"Dear Sir,

"I HAVE not been able to ſee Mr. Linley ſince I received your obliging letter; as ſoon as poſſible, make him acquainted with the contents of it. At the ſame time I take the liberty to inform you, that I ſhall be very ready to perform on the Queen's birth-day, and muſt beg you will keep me no longer to have your aſſent to that, Sir,

Your very humble ſervant,
*Sept.* 14, 1787. THOMAS KING.

Mr. PALMER.

Mr. Palmer, on the receipt of this letter, conceiving that the diſappointment of the public might be imputed to him, immediately diſpatched the ſubſequent letter to Mr. King.

"Dear Sir,

"I THIS moment received your letter, informing me, that there will not be any performance at Drury-lane Theatre to-morrow. I hope the play is not poſtponed in conſequence of my letter, as I before informed you, and now repeat it, that ſooner than the public ſhall be diſappointed, I am ready to appear in the character deſigned for me in the bills, at the *Royalty-Theatre*, I am, Sir, Yours,
Portſea, 1787. JOHN PALMER."

Mr. KING.

Mr. Palmer having thus exonerated himſelf from any ſuppoſed duty to the Managers of Drury-lane Theatre, Mr. Banniſter, diſdaining to be the ſervant of his perſecutors, ſent the following letter to Mr. King, which was received, but not anſwered.

"Sir,

"I AM very much concerned, that the conduct of the Proprietors of Drury-lane Theatre ſhould make it an indiſpenſible duty in me to declare my determination not to perform there, in conformity to the notice which they have given in the bills that announce the opening of their Houſe for the winter ſeaſon.

"I muſt have been inſulted with the infamous title of *vagabond*—I have been purſued with [illegible] that appellation by [illegible] very men who announced me, when it was their intereſt ſo to do, "in a contrary ſtyle." The inference is plain. Rank raſcal and a vagrant when they can get nothing by me.—I am the contrary, when I am deemed an object of pecuniary advantage to their Theatre.

"Under ſuch circumſtances, I muſt, indeed, have no grateful idea of the profeſſion to which I belong, and muſt pay a poor compliment to my good old friends in the Weſt, and to that generous people by whoſe maintenance and protection, in the Eaſt of the City, I am enabled to provide for my family, if I did not perſonally feel the intended inſult, as clearly I perceive that palpable hypocriſy which induces, by the Managers advertiſement, a deception upon them; for, Sir, it muſt have been evident to every man of underſtanding, that the perſecuted, when he can eaſily find bloodhounds elſewhere, will never become a ſubſervient hireling, to his perſecutors.

"I am therefore to requeſt you will, as Acting Manager, take notice, that my name, in the play-bills of Drury-lane, has been inſerted without my conſent, and conſequently I deſire that it may be diſcontinued, for the reaſons I have mentioned.

"I wiſh not to give the leaſt diſappointment to thoſe noble and numerous patrons, whoſe favours upon my gratitude muſt remain a debt which I ſhall never be able to diſcharge; therefore, I wiſh it to be underſtood by your Proprietors, that my poor abilities in the Quaker are at their ſervice to-morrow, but that I ſhall not charge the Managers any thing for my performance, but it is to be conſidered as a ſmall token of my gratitude to the public, not as any part of my duty to the Theatre. I am, Sir, with great eſteem,

Your moſt obedient, humble Servant,
CHARLES BANNISTER."

On the whole of the preceding circumſtance, Mr. Palmer leaves the Public to make their Comment. The utmoſt of his deſire is, to acquaint them with every reſpect to the Town, from whom he has received ſo many obligations, for a ſeries of years, that a life of the moſt aſſiduous exertion in their ſervice will be the only means of teſtifying his gratitude.

JOHN PALMER.

*Royal-Theatre, Sept.* 18, 1787.

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The following OCCASIONAL ADDRESS, written by GEORGE DALLAS, Eſq. was ſpoken at the Cheltenham Theatre, by Miſs CHAPMAN.

AT midnight hour, when ſolemn Silence reigns,
And darkneſs ſpreads her horrors o'er the plains,
Alarm'd, confuſ'd, th' affrighted traveller ſtrays,
Whilſt fancied dangers mark his [illegible]

With doubt dismay'd, anxiety oppreſt,
Trembling he ſtops, while Terror chills his breaſt;
*Armada*'s phantoms in each tree he fears,
In ev'ry breeze the riſing tempeſt hears
Thus ſtarts the timid deer! and from each ſound,
Fancies the arrow flies, and feels its wound.
Such are the terrors, ſuch the fears We feel,
Whenever this bar We make our firſt appeal.
Ev'n ſo, each auditor a critic ſeems,
And deadly murmurs are not merely dreams!
*(To the Ladies.)*
[Thoſe lips which Nature never formed to chide,
Our manners ridicule, our ſpeech deride,]
So coward Fancy repreſents the ſtorm,
Miſ-ſhapes each object, and diſtorts each form;
Engenders fear, that mars each noble aim,
And fetters Genius in its flight to fame.
Yet why this fear, when ſway like your we own?
Judgment here reigns—but Candour ſhares the throne.
Then Candour ſpeak, our merit freely try;
Who bravely ſtruggles, cannot baſely die.
The gallant ſoldier, who by arms repaid,
By Valour prompted, or by glory fired,
With dauntleſs ardour ſeeks, in mutual toil,
The verdant wreath that crowns the hero's toil,
Reſiſtleſs ſprings to ſnatch the laurell'd prize,
And nobly conquers—or, at leaſt, by dies!
In humbler ſcenes ſhe ſeeks to ſhine,
And gain the generous wreath our Patrons twine.
No happier ev'n warm the Victor's breaſt,
Than pleaſing You—'tis that that We are bleſt.
Your frowns at once can check our moſt joyous ſtrain,
Your ſmiles the ſun that gilds our hopes with life.
'Twas gleams like theſe, which cheer'd, in Rome's proud age,
Marie *Roſcius* ſhone—the planet of the ſtage!
Though War, unchain'd, gave ſavage Slaughter play,
And Gothic fury kept her ſons away,
Yet Fame, obedient to her lover's call,
Still ſhed in her *Roſcius* from the general fall;
Tod ſtant ages bears him, free from harms,
And rears his trophies with unfolding charms.
Alike diſtinguiſh'd, ſee, in modern times,
A SIDDONS blaze—the meteor of our climes!
Scarce had *Britannia* ſhed the tender tear,
Scarce ſtrew'd the cypreſs on her GARRICK's bier,
Ere SIDDONS roſe, refulgent to the ſight,
To cheer expiring Hope with new-born light.
Contending rivals ſtill admiring gaze,
And Envy, charm'd, attunes her voice to praiſe.
Let fond remembrance prompt the grateful tale,
How here ſhe bloom'd to deck fair *Iſham*'s vale.
Firſt on theſe boards ſhe felt the kindling flame,
That rouſes Genius to aſpire at Fame;
Firſt on this ſtage ſhe took the public view,
To Nature faithful, to Virtue true
With judgment poliſh'd, and with taſte refin'd,
Here, trac'd each varying paſſion of the mind.
In grief dejected, or with joy wild,
Still Nature triumph'd in her favorite child;
From feeling boſoms drew the plaintive ſigh,
While Pity's dew-drop fell from Beauty's eye.
The chiefeſt flower of her moſt fair bows,
Soft ſtrains her hand has wove to your applauſe;
Decreed, in Thee the work'd, the ſplendid wreath,
When weeping crowds ſhould own her magic breath,
When Buds, delighted, ſhould combine to raiſe
The laſting column to record her praiſe
With bold ambition, yet with trembling mien,
Preſs'd ſhe behind, and woo'd the vivid ſcene,
Till realiz'd each fairy form of youth,
She wak'd—from dreams of Hope—to works of Truth.
O! could our mind the bliſsful thought attain,
That as you liſten—you approve our ſtrain,
Perhaps, ſome grateful ancient ſcene to view
Another SIDDONS—ſaid or ſung—You
[illegible] trembling [illegible] ſtand,
protected by the parent hand
[illegible] your deſtin'd ſtate,
and [illegible] hopes fate.
[illegible] your part ſhall the dream prove
That [illegible] we may here to improve
[illegible] ſcenes ſhall the chaſte page,
Shall be rear'd to [illegible] ſtore,
Thoſe [illegible] Bard, [illegible] ſhall ſeek
To ſpread ſuffuſion o'er the virgin cheek;
For boſe the triumphs ſuch a wreath receives,
When Beauty bluſhes, or when Virtue grieves.
Then let us hope within theſe walls to find
That friendly aid, that marks the feeling mind.
From ev'ry beam, that ſees each ſparkling eyes diſperſe
The graceful ſymptoms of Benevolence.
So ſhall Hope ſmile to our play's aſſiſted,
Her choiceſt gifts ſhall wait each gen'rous friend;
Health's beſt of bleſſings ſhall our Spring impart,

# REMARKABLE STORIES and ANECDOTES.

[From Mr. GILPIN's "Observations on the Mountains and Lakes of [illegible] Westmoreland."]

## Queen ELIZABETH's ENTERTAINMENT at KENELWORTH CASTLE.

ONE of the most memorable particulars of the history of Kenelworth-castle, is an entertainment, which was given here to the Earl of Leicester to Queen Elizabeth. The tradition of this grand festivity still lives in the country, and we have hardly any thing extant to it on record. An account of it was published by one Laneham, a person then in office about the court and present at the time. This I have quoted from the work, to which I add a part of the account he gives of her Majesty's reception, from which may easily be conceived of the gallantry of her whole entertainment.

On the 9th of July 1575, in the evening, the Queen approaching the first gate of the castle, the porter, [illegible] key, in her Majesty's name, first [illegible] apparelled after the [illegible] and demanded the cause of all this [illegible] order, and to whom she [illegible] But upon seeing the Queen, with [illegible] had been so much instant necessarily, and [illegible] self since first access [illegible] person [illegible] of joy, [illegible] on knees, [illegible] pity [illegible] for [illegible] ran, [illegible] as this day [illegible] open gate, [illegible] to.

Immediately, the trumpeter, who stood on the wall, [illegible] in a stately, [illegible] this trumpet, [illegible] five foot long, [illegible] of welcome.

These *warlike* [illegible] *did sound him*, while the Queen rode through the tilt-yard to the grand entrance of the castle, which was watched by the [illegible].

Here, as she passed, a [illegible] stood approached, in which stood the *Lady of the Lake*, who accosted her Majesty in a [illegible] commendatory, with an account of the antiquity of the castle, and of her own sovereignty over those waters, since the days of king Arthur. *But this hearing her Majesty to be passing that way, she came in humble wise to offer up the same, and all her power, into her Majesty's hands.*

*This pageant was closed with a delectable harmony of hautboys, flutes, cornets, and such other loud music, which held on, while her Majesty pleasantly so passed into the castle-gate.*

Here she was presented with a new scene. Several of the heathen gods had brought their gifts before her, which were piled up, and hung, in elegant order, on both sides of this entrance: wild-fowl, and dead game, from Sylvanus god of the woods: baskets of fruit, from Pomona: sheaves of various kinds of corn from Ceres: a pyramid adorned with clusters of grapes, *gracified with their own leaves*, from Bacchus: and ornamented at the bottom with elegant vases and [illegible] fish of all sorts, disposed in baskets, [illegible] presented by Neptune: arms by Mars: and musical instruments by Apollo. An interpreter over the gate explained the whole.

Her Majesty having graciously accepted their gift, was received into the gates with a concert of flutes, and other soft music, and alighting from her palfrey, (which she always rode single) she was conveyed into her chamber: and her arrival was announced through the country by a peal of cannon from the ramparts, and a display of fireworks at night.

How the Queen was entertained nineteen days, and it recorded, that the entertainment cost 1000 thousand pounds a day; each of which was diversified with sundry interludes, hunting, music, and a variety of other amusement. The Queen's genius seems to have been greatly consulted in the pompous solemnity of the whole. Perhaps it was credited, when the clashing parties of these amusements relaxed; and gave way (as we find it sometimes did) to bear baiting, and the buffoonery of the time.

Among other compliments paid to the Queen, in this gallant festival, the great cook, which was fixed in Caesar's tower, was stripped, and her Majesty's entertainment in the castle, that while the country cooks did that great boiling, [illegible] fat [illegible] full [illegible].

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## ROBIN the DEVIL.

WINDERMERE Island belonged formerly to the Phillipsons, a family of note in Westmoreland. During the civil wars, two of them, an elder and a younger brother, served the king. The former, who was the proprietor of it, commanded a regiment; the latter was a major.

The major, whose name was Robert, was a man of great spirit and enterprise; and for his many feats of personal bravery had obtained, among the Oliverians of those parts, the appellation of *Robin the Devil*.

[illegible] war ſubſided, Col. Briggs, a [illegible] friend to the uſurpation, reſiding at Kendal, [illegible] the double character of a [illegible] (for he was a juſtice of the peace) and an active commander, held the country in awe. This perſon having heard, that Major Philipſon was at his brother's houſe on the iſland in Windermere, reſolved, if poſſible, to ſeize, and puniſh a man, who had made himſelf ſo particularly obnoxious. With this view he muſtered a party, which he thought ſufficient; and [illegible] himſelf on the enterprize. How it was conducted, my authority * does not inform us—whether he got together the navigators of the lake, and blockaded the place by water; or whether he landed, and carried on his approaches in form. Neither do we learn the ſtrength of the garriſon within; nor of the works without: though every gentleman's houſe was, at that time, in ſome degree a fortreſs. All we learn, is, that Major Philipſon endured a ſiege of eight or ten days with great gallantry; till his brother, the colonel, hearing of his diſtreſs, raiſed a party, and relieved him.

It was now the major's turn to make reprizals. He put himſelf therefore at the head of a little troop of horſe, and rode to Kendal, where Col. Briggs reſided. Here being informed, that the colonel was at prayers, (for it was on a Sunday morning) he ſtationed his men properly in the avenues; and himſelf, armed, rode directly into the church. It is ſaid, he intended to ſeize the colonel, and carry him off: but as this ſeems to have been totally impracticable, it is rather probable, that his intention was to kill him on the ſpot; and in the midſt of the confuſion to eſcape. Whatever his intention was, it was fruſtrated; for Briggs happened to be elſewhere.

The congregation, as might be expected, was thrown into great confuſion on ſeeing an armed man, on horſeback, enter the church; and the major taking the advantage of their aſtoniſhment, turned his horſe round, and rode quietly out. But having given an alarm, he was preſently aſſaulted as he left the church: and being ſeized, his girths were cut, and he was unhorſed.

At this inſtant, his party made a furious attack on the aſſailants; and the major, having with his own hand the man who had ſeized him, clapped the ſaddle, unbridled as it was, upon his horſe; and vaulting into it, rode full ſpeed through the ſtreets of Kendal, calling to his men to follow him; and with his whole party made a ſafe retreat to his aſylum in the lake.—The action ſurpaſſed the man. Many knew him; and [illegible] who did not knew as well from the exploit, that it could be nobody but *Robin the Devil*.—Such are the calamities of civil war! After the direful effects of public oppoſition ceaſe, revenge and private malice long keep alive the animoſity of individuals.

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SIMPLICITY and MANNERS of the PEOPLE of ROSTHWAIT, with their Mode of Procuring FUEL.

IN the deep retreat of the valley of Borrodale, lies the village of Roſthwait, having at all times little intercourſe with the country, but during half the year almoſt totally excluded from all human commerce.

Here the ſons and daughters of ſimplicity enjoy health, peace, and contentment, in the moſt of what city-luxury would call the extreme of human neceſſity:

Stealing their whole dominion from the waſte;
Repelling winter-blaſts with mud and ſtraw.

Their ſcanty patches of arable land, and theſe cultivated with difficulty; and their crops late-ripening, and often a prey to autumnal rains, which are violent in this country, juſt give them bread to eat. Their herds afford them milk; and their flocks, cloaths; the ſhepherd himſelf being often the manufacturer alſo. No dye is neceſſary to tinge their wool: it is naturally a ruſſet-brown; and ſheep and ſhepherds are cloathed alike; both in the ſimple livery of nature.

The procuring of fuel is among their greateſt hardſhips. In moſt parts of the world this article is fought either in pits, or on the ſurface of the earth. Here the inhabitants are obliged to get it on the tops of mountains; which abounding with moſſy grounds, ſeldom found in the vallies below, ſupply them with peat. The difficulty lies in conveying it from ſuch immenſe heights. In doing this they have recourſe to a ſtrange, and dangerous expedient, though ſimilar to the modes of conveyance which neceſſity dictates in other mountainous countries. They make their peat into bundles, and faſten it upon ſledges; on each of which a man ſits, and guides the machine with his foot down the precipice. We ſaw many tracks along the ſides of mountains, made by theſe ſledges; ſeveral of which were four or five hundred feet high, and appeared from the bottom almoſt perpendicular.

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ANECDOTE relative to the SIEGE of CARLISLE, in 1745.

THE ſhort ſiege which Carliſle ſuſtained in the rebellion of the year 1745, together with ſome awkward circumſtances that at-

* Burn's Hiſtory of Weſtmoreland.

[tended

tended it, threw a general odium upon the town; and many believed, among whom was the late Duke of Cumberland, that it was very ill affected to the government. No ſuſpicion was ever more unjuſt. I dare take upon me to ſay, there were ſcarce half a dozen people in the whole place, who wiſhed well to the rebellion.

The following anecdote, known but to few, and totally unknown till many years after the event, will throw ſome light on its haſty ſurrender; which brought it into ſuch diſgrace.

When the rebels came before it, it was garriſoned only by two companies of invalids; and two raw undiſciplined regiments of militia. General Wade lay at Newcaſtle with a conſiderable force: and the governor of Carliſle informing him how unprovided he was, begged a reinforcement. The ſingle hope of this relief enabled the gentlemen of the country, who commanded the militia, to keep their men under arms.

In the mean time the rebels were known to be as ill-prepared for an attack, as the town was for a defence. They had now lain a week before it; and found it was impracticable, for want of artillery, to make any attempt. They feared alſo an interruption from General Wade; and beſides, were unwilling to delay any longer their march towards London. Under theſe difficulties, they had come to a reſolution to abandon their deſign.

At this critical time the governor of Carliſle received a letter from General Wade, informing him, he was ſo circumſtanced, that he could not poſſibly ſend the reinforcement that had been deſired. This mortifying intelligence, though not publickly known, was however communicated to the principal officers, and to ſome others; among whom was a buſy attorney, whoſe name was H——s.

H——s was then addreſſing a young lady, the daughter of Mr. F——r, a gentleman of the country; and to aſſiſt his cauſe, and give himſelf conſequence with his intended father-in-law, he whiſpered to him, among his other political ſecrets, the diſappointment from General Wade.

The whiſper did not reſt here. F——r frequented a club in the neighbourhood; where obſerving (in the jollity of a chearful evening) that only friends were preſent, he gave his company the information he had juſt received from H——s.

There was in that co[illegible] a gentleman of ſome [illegible] who, though a known jacobite, was [illegible] at that time, thought to be very [illegible] affection to the government. This man [illegible] poſſeſſed of ſuch a ſecret, and wiſhing for [illegible] opportunity to ſerve a cauſe which [illegible] voured in his heart, took horſe that [illegible] night, after he left the club-room, and [illegible] directly to the rebel-camp; which he [illegible] under orders to break up the next [illegible] He was carried immediately to the [illegible] Perth, and others of the rebel [illegible] whom he communicated his intelligence. [illegible] aſſured them, they might expect a [illegible] the town, if they continued before it [illegible] day longer. Counter orders were [illegible] diately iſſued; and the next day the Cumberland and Weſtmoreland militia, being under no diſcipline, began to mutiny, and diſperſe; and the town, defended now only by two companies of invalids, was thought no longer tenable. The governor was tried by a court-martial; and acquitted: and nobody ſuppoſed that either the militia-officers or their men were impreſſed by any motive worſe than fear.

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### Henry Jenkins and Fountain's Abbey.

ABOUT the cloſe of the laſt century, a piece of human antiquity exiſted in the neighbourhood of Fountain's abbey, ſtill more curious than the abbey itſelf—that venerable inſtance of longevity, Henry Jenkins. Among all the events which in the courſe of a hundred and ſixty-nine years had faſtened upon the memory of this ſingular man, he ſpoke of nothing with ſo much emotion as the ancient ſtate of Fountain's abbey. If he was ever queſtioned on that ſubject, he would be ſure to inform you, "What a brave place it had once been;" and would ſpeak with much feeling of the clamour, which its diſſolution occaſioned in the country*. "About a hundred and thirty years ago, he would ſay, when I was butler to Lord Conyers, and old Marmaduke Bradley, now dead and gone, was Lord-abbot, I was often ſent by my lord to enquire after the Lord-abbot's health; and the Lord-abbot would always ſend for me up into his chamber, and would order me roaſt-beef†, and waſſel; which, I remember well, was always brought in *a black-jack*."—From this account we ſee what it was that riveted Fountain's abbey ſo diſtinctly in the old man's

* The ſubſtance of theſe particulars the author had from a MS. ſhewn him by Sir Bellingham Graham.

† The MS. ſays, *a quarter of a yard* of roaſt-beef. I have heard that the monaſteries uſed to meaſure out their beef; but in what way I never underſtood.

memory. The *black-jack*, I doubt not, was a tremendous idea, than all the splendor of the house, or all the virtues of the Lord-abbot.

## CROMWELL.

IN the time of the civil war the owner of Norton Conyers was Sir Richard Graham; of whom we heard in anecdote in the family, which is worth relating, as it is not only curious in itself, but throws a very strong, and yet natural shade on the character of Cromwell.

When the affairs of Charles I were in their wane in all the southern counties, the Marquis of Newcastle's prudence gave them some credit in the north. His residence was at York, where he engaged two of the gentlemen of the country to act under him as lieutenants. Sir Richard Graham's one, whose commission under the Marquis still in the hands of the family. As Sir Richard was both an active man, and much attached to the royal cause, he entered into it with all that vigour, which ability, inspired by inclination, could exert, and did the King more effectual service, than perhaps any private gentleman in those parts.

On that fatal day when the precipitancy of Prince Rupert, in opposition to the sage advice of the Marquis, led the King's forces out of York against Cromwell, who waited for them on Marsden moor, Sir Richard Graham had a principal command, and no man did more than he, to end in action with success, which had been undertaken with temerity.

When the day was irretrievably lost, and nothing remained, but for every man to seek the best means of security, Sir Richard fled with all his bleeding wounds upon him, to Norton Conyers, about fifteen miles from the field. Here he arrived in the evening, and being spent with loss of blood, and fatigue, he was carried into his chamber, where taking a last farewell of his disconsolate lady, he expired.

Cromwell, who had ever expressed a peculiar inveteracy against this gentleman, and thought a victory only half obtained, if he escaped, pursued his flight in person, with a troop of horse.

When he arrived at Norton, his gallant enemy was dead, having scarce lived an hour, after he was carried into his chamber, and Cromwell found his wretched lady weeping over the mangled corpse of her husband, yet scarce cold.

Such a sight, one would have imagined, might have given him—nor indeed an emotion of pity—but at least a satiety of revenge. The inhuman miscreant still felt the violence of his foul unsatisfied, and turning round to his troopers, who had stalked after him into the sacred recesses of sorrow, he gave the sign of havoc, and in a few moments the whole house was torn in pieces; not even the bed was spared, on which the mangled body was extended, and every thing was destroyed, which the hands of impious could not carry off.

In this country we met with another curious memorial of the battle of Marsden-moor. A carpenter, about two years ago, bought some trees, which had grown there. But when the timber was brought to the saw-pit, it was found very refractory. On examining it with more attention, it appeared, that great numbers of leaden bullets were in the heads of several of the trees, which has recorded the very spot where the heat of the battle had raged.

## STORY OF ALBERT BANE.

[From The Observer, lately published.]

WHEN I was, last autumn, at my friend Colonel Caustic's in the country, I was there one day to Mr Caustic, a young gentleman and his sister, children of one elder brother of the Colonel, with whose appearance and manner I was peculiarly pleased.—"The history of their parents," said my friend, "is somewhat particular, and I love to tell it, as I do every thing that is to the honour of our species. Man is so apt a being to take on the sides, that when I meet with instance of nobleness in detail, I am [illegible] it long, and to recal it often, in order that I may never lose sight of what I would wish to be deeply impressed on [illegible] of mankind.

"The father of those young folks, whose look you were struck with, was a gentleman of considerable domains and extensive influence on the northern frontier of our country. In his youth he lived, as it was then more the fashion than it is now, at the seat of his ancestors, surrounded with Gothic grandeur, and compassed with feudal followers and dependants, all of whom could trace their connection, at a period more or less remote, with the family of their chief. Every domestic in his house bore the family-name, and looked on himself as in a certain degree partaking its dignity, and sharing its fortunes. Of these, one was in a particular manner the favourite of his master, Albert Bane (the surname, you know

know, is generally loſt in a name deſcriptive of the individual) had been his companion from his infancy. Of an age ſo much more advanced as to enable him to be a ſort of tutor to his youthful lord, Albert had early taught him the rural exerciſes and rural amuſements, in which himſelf was eminently ſkilful; he had attended him in the courſe of his education at home, of his travels abroad, and was ſtill the conſtant companion of his excurſion, and the aſſociate of his ſports.

"On one of thoſe latter occaſions, a favourite dog of Albert's, whom he had trained himſelf, and of whoſe qualities he was proud, happened to mar the ſport which his maſter expected, who, irritated at the diſappointment, and having his gun ready cocked in his hand, fired at the animal, which, however, in the hurry of his reſentment, he miſſed. Albert, to whom Oſcar was a child, remonſtrated againſt the raſhneſs of the deed, in a manner rather too warm for his maſter, ruffled as he was with the accident, and conſcious of being in the wrong, to bear. In his paſſion he ſtruck his faithful attendant; who ſuffered the indignity in ſilence, and returning, rather in grief than anger, left his native country that very night, and when he reached the neareſt town, enliſted with a recruiting party of a regiment then on foreign ſervice. It was in the beginning of the war with France which broke out in 1744, rendered remarkable for the rebellion which the policy of the French court excited, in which ſome of the firſt families of the Highlands were unfortunately engaged. Among thoſe who joined the ſtandard of Charles, was the maſter of Albert.

"After the battle of Culloden, ſeveral of that party, this gentleman, along with others who had eſcaped the ſlaughter of the field, ſheltered themſelves from the fury of the victorious ſoldiery among the diſtant receſſes of their country. To him his native mountains offered an aſylum; and thither he naturally fled for protection. Acquainted in the purſuits of the chace with every ſecret path and unworn track, he lived for a conſiderable time, like the deer of his foreſt, cloſe hid all day, and only venturing down at the fall of the evening, to obtain from ſome of his cottage, whoſe fidelity he could truſt, a ſcanty and precarious ſupport. I have often heard him (for he is one of my oldeſt acquaintances, deſcribe the ſcene of his hiding-place, at a later period, when he could recollect it in its ſublimity, without its horror.—'At times,' ſaid he, 'when I ventured to the edge of the wood, among ſome of thoſe ſtupendous ſhattered crags which you remember a few miles from my houſe, I have heard, in the paſſes of the breeze which rolled ſo remarkably through the pines beneath me, the diſtant voices of the ſoldiers ſhouting in anſwer to one another, amidſt their unhuman ſearch. I have [illegible] re-echoed from cliff to cliff, and [illegible] reflected from the deep lake below, the gleam of thoſe fires which conſumed the cottages of my people. Sometimes ſhame and indignation well nigh overcame my fear, and I have prepared to ruſh down the ſteep, unarmed as I was, and to die at once by the ſwords of my enemies; but the inſtinctive love of life prevailed, and ſtarting as though purſued by me, I have again ſhrunk back to my ſhelter I had left.

"'One day,' continued he, 'the [illegible] nearer than uſual; and at laſt, [illegible] in which I lay, I heard the purſuers [illegible] ly below, ſo cloſe to me, that I could [illegible] guiſh the words they ſpoke. After ſome time of horrible ſuſpence, the voices grew weaker and more diſtant; and at laſt I heard them die away at the further end of the wood. I roſe and ſtole to the mouth of the cave, when ſuddenly a dog met me, and gave that ſhort quick bark by which they indicate their prey. Amidſt the terror of the circumſtance, I was yet maſter enough of myſelf to diſcover that the dog was Oſcar; and I own to you I felt his appearance like the retribution of juſtice and of Heaven.—"Stand!" cried a threatening voice, and a ſoldier preſſed through the thicket, with his bayonet charged. It was Albert! Shame, confuſion, and remorſe, ſtopped my utterance, and I ſtood motionleſs before him.—"My maſter!" ſaid he, with the ſtifled voice of wonder and of fear, and threw himſelf at my feet. I had recovered my recollection.—"You are my priſoner," ſaid I, "and I am your priſoner."—"Avenged! Alas! you have judged too hardly of me. I have not had one happy day ſince that fatal one in which I left my maſter; but I have fled, I hope, to ſave him. The party to which I belong are paſſed; for I hovered behind them among thoſe woods and paſſes which I remembered ſo well in happier days.—There is, however, no time to be loſt. In a few hours this wood will blaze, that they do not ſuſpect that it ſhelters you. Take my dreſs, which may help your eſcape, and will enable you to dilpoſe of yours. On the coaſt, to the weſtward, we have learned that there is a ſmall party of your friends, who are following the river's track till dusk, and then ſtriking over the ſhoulder of the hill, may join without much danger of diſcovery.—I ſaw the diſpoſition of owning ſo much to him I had injured, and remonſtrated againſt expoſing him to ſuch imminent danger, as being known that he had favoured my eſcape, which, from the temper of the [illegible] manner, I knew would be reſented [illegible]

Albert, in an agony of fear and diſtreſs, beſought him to think only of *my own ſafety*. "Save yourſelf," ſaid he, "for if you die, I muſt die. Perhaps we may meet again; but wherever the fate of Albert, may the bleſſing of God attend his maſter!"

Albert's prayer was heard. His maſter, by the exertion of talents which, though he always poſſeſſed, adverſity only taught him to uſe, acquired abroad a ſtation of equal honour and emolument; and when the proſcriptions at home had ceaſed, returned home to his own eſtate, where he found Albert advanced to the rank of a lieutenant in the army, to which his valour and merit had raiſed him, married to the daughter of a gentleman for whom he had got ſome little fortune, and the father of an only daughter for whoſe nature had done much, and to whoſe native endowments it was the chief ſtudy and delight of her parents to add every thing that art could beſtow. The gratitude of the chief was only equalled by the happineſs of his follower, whoſe honeſt pride was not long after gratified, by his daughter's becoming the wife of that maſter whom his generous fidelity had ſaved. That maſter, by the clemency of more indulgent and liberal times, was again reſtored to the domain of his anceſtors, and had the ſatisfaction of ſeeing the grandſon of Albert enjoy the hereditary birth-right of his race." I accompanied Colonel Cauſtic on a viſit to this gentleman's houſe, and was delighted to obſerve his grateful attention to his father-in-law, as well as the unaſſuming happineſs of the good old man, conſcious of the perfect reward which his former fidelity had met with. Nor did it eſcape my notice, that the fineſt boy in Engliſh, who had been our guide at the Colonel's, had a favourite brown and white ſpaniel, whom they careſſed much after dinner, whoſe name was Oscar.

## On the PRESENT STATE of ALEXANDRIA, in EGYPT, &c.

[From "VOLNEY's Travels in Egypt and Syria" juſt publiſhed.]

IT is in vain that we attempt to prepare ourſelves by a peruſal of books, for a more intimate acquaintance with the cuſtoms and manners of nations, the effects of narratives on the mind, will always be very different from that of objects upon the ſenſes. The images the former preſent, have neither correctneſs in the deſign, nor livelineſs in the colouring, they are always indiſtinct, and leave but a fugitive impreſſion, very eaſily efficed. This we more particularly experience, when we are ſtrangers to the objects to be laid before us, for the imagination, in that caſe, finding no terms of compariſon ready formed, is compelled to collect and compoſe new ideas, and in this operation, ill directed and haſtily executed, it is difficult not to confound the traits and diſtribute the forms. Ought we then to be aſtoniſhed, if on beholding the models themſelves, we are unable to diſcover any reſemblance between the originals and the copies, and if every impreſſion bears the character of novelty?

Such is the ſituation of a ſtranger who arrives by ſea in Turkey. In vain has he read books and travels, in vain has he from their deſcription, endeavoured to repreſent to himſelf the aſpect of the countries, the appearance of the cities, the dreſſes and manners of the inhabitants; he is new to all theſe objects, and diazzled with them variety. Every idea he has formed to himſelf vaniſhes, and he remains abſorbed in ſurprize and aſtoniſhment.

No place is more proper to produce this effect, and prove the truth of this remark than Alexandria in Egypt, the nature of the city which recalls to mind the genius of one of the moſt wonderful of men; the name of the country which reminds us of ſo many precepts. The pictureſque appearance of the place itſelf, the ſpiral palm-trees, the terraced houſes which ſeem to have no roof, the lofty tenter minaret, every thing announces that I am in a new world. A variety of novel objects preſent themſelves to every ſenſe: in the ſtreets, whoſe barbarous ſounds and ſharp and grating accents offend his ear, he ſees a croud of the moſt unuſual and whimſical dreſſes and features of the ſtrangeſt appearance. Here a naked face on a head ſcarcely ſhaved, with a ſhort and cloſe dreſs, there a long beard and turban, on this a ſhaved head and ſhirt, on that a ſhirt and cloſe breeches, he views with aſtoniſhment tanned viſages with beards and turbans, bundles of ſtuff rolled up in folds on their bald heads, long garments which reaching from the neck to the heels, ſerve rather to veil than cloathe the body, pipes of ſix feet long with which every one is provided, hideous camels which carry water in leathern pouches and riddled and bridled aſſes, which lightly trip along with their riders in ſlippers. If obſerves them mounted, ſtumpy with dates, and round flat cakes of bread; a filthy drove of half ſtarved dogs roaming through the ſtreets, and a kind of wandering phantoms, which, under a ſingle piece of drapery, diſcover nothing human but two eyes, which ſhew that they are women. Amid this croud of unuſual objects his mind is incapable of a fixed attention until he has reached his place of reſidence, ſo deſirable on landing after a long voyage, that, becoming more calm, he reſts on the narrow,

row, ill-paved ſtreets; the low houſes, which, though not calculated to admit much light, are ſtill more obſcured by lattice-work; the naked and ſwarthy inhabitants, who walk bare footed, without other cloathing than a blue ſhirt, faſtened with a leathern girdle, or a red handkerchief; while the univerſal air of miſery, ſo manifeſt in all he meets, and the myſtery which ſurrounds their houſes, point out to him the rapacity of oppreſſion, and the diſtruſt attendant upon ſlavery. But his whole attention is ſoon attracted by thoſe vaſt ruins which appear on the land ſide of the city. In our countries, ruins are moſtly ſeen in unfrequented places, ſome ſolitary caſtle, whoſe deſolation bears witneſs rather to the deſtruction of its maſter than the wretchedneſs of its neighbourhood. In Alexandria, on the contrary, when you enter the New Town, you meet with the firſt veſtiges of an immenſe city, ſtrewed over a ſpace of two hours; you follow a double chain of wall and towers, which form the circumference of the ancient Alexandria. The earth is covered with the remains of ancient houſes, ſhattered, wide fronts crumbled away, roofs fallen in, balconies decayed, and the whole corroded and disfigured by ſaltpetre. The traveller paſſes over a vaſt plain, furrowed with trenches, pierced with wells, divided by wall of ruins, covered over with ancient columns and modern tombs, and planted with palm-trees and nopals, and where no living creature is to be met with but owls, bats, and jackals. The inhabitant, accuſtomed to this ſcene, beholds it without emotion, but the ſtranger, in whom the recollection of ſcenes, ſurvived by the novelty of the object around him, feels a ſenſation, which not unfrequently diſſolves him in tears, inſpiring reflections which fill his heart with ſadneſs, while his ſoul is elevated by their ſublimity.

In its modern ſtate, Alexandria is the emporium of a conſiderable commerce. It is the harbour for all the commodities exported from Egypt by the Mediterranean, except the rice of Damietta. The Europeans have eſtabliſhments there, where factors diſpoſe of our merchandize by barter. Veſſels are conſtantly to be met with there from Marſeilles, Leghorn, Venice, Raguſa, and the dominions of the Grand Signior: but it is dangerous to winter there. The new port, the only harbour for the Europeans, is clogged up with ſand, inſomuch that in ſtormy weather ſhips are liable to bilge; and the bottom being ſo rocky, the cables ſome[illegible] that one veſſel driving [illegible] and that againſt a third, [illegible] loſt. Of this there was [illegible] teen or eighteen years ago [illegible] forty veſſels were daſhed to pieces [illegible] Mole in a gale of wind from the north-weſt, and numbers have been ſince that loſt [illegible] ferent times. The old port, the entrance [illegible] which is covered by a neck of land [illegible] the Cape of Figs, is not ſubject to this [illegible] nience; but the Turks admit [illegible] it but thoſe of the Muſſulmen. [illegible] hips be aſked in Europe, Why [illegible] repair the new port? The anſwer [illegible] Turkey they deſtroy every thing [illegible] no hing. The old harbour will be [illegible] bleſſe, as the ballaſt of veſſels has been [illegible] tinually thrown into it for the laſt two hundred years. The ſpirit of the Turkiſh government is to ruin the labours of paſt ages and diſcourage hopes of future times, becauſe the barbarity of ignorant deſpotiſm never looks forwards to morrow.

In point of war Alexandria is of no importance: no fortification is to be ſeen; even the Pharos, with its lofty towers, cannot be defended. It has not four cannon fit for ſervice, nor a gunner who knows how to point them. The five hundred Janiſſaries who ſhould form the garriſon, reduced to half that number, know nothing but how to ſmoke a pipe. It is fortunate for the Turks that the Engliſh have taken no meaſures in preſerving this city. A ſingle Pirate of Malteſe might with eaſe take poſſeſſion of it, and hold it againſt all their forces; but the conqueſt would be of no value. A foreign power could not maintain itſelf there, as the country is without water. This muſt be brought from the Nile by the Kalidj, or canal of twelve leagues, which conveys this treaſure every year at the time of the inundation. It fills the vaults or reſervoirs diſperſed under the ancient city, and this proviſion muſt ſerve till the next year. It is evident, therefore, that were a foreign power to take poſſeſſion of the canal would be ſhut, and all ſupplies of water cut off.

It is this canal alone which connects Alexandria with Egypt, for, from its ſituation without the Delta, and the nature of the ſoil, it really belongs to the deſerts of Africa. Its environs are ſandy, flat, and ſterile, without trees and without houſes, where we meet with nothing but the plant which grows on the Kalidj, and a row of palm-trees, which follows the courſe of the Kalidj or canal.

## SINGULAR HISTORY OF HENDIA, A MARONITE GIRL.

[From the SAME.]

ABOUT the year 1755, there was, in the neighbourhood of the Jeſuit Miſſionaries a Maronite girl, named Hendia, whoſe extraordinary mode of life began to attract the attention of the people. She faſted, wore the hair-cloth, poſſeſſed the gift of tears, and, in a word, had all the exterior of the ancient hermits, and ſoon acquired a ſimilar reputation. Every body conſidered her as a model of piety, and many eſteemed her a ſaint. From ſuch a reputation to miracles the tranſition is very eaſy, and, in fact, it was ſoon reported that ſhe worked miracles. To have a proper conception of the effects of this report, we muſt not forget that the ſtate of men's minds in Leſſinon, is nearly the ſame as in the earlieſt ages. There were neither infidels therefore, nor wits, nor even doubters. Hendia availed herſelf of this enthuſiaſm for the completion of her deſigns; and, imitating the conduct of her predeceſſors in the ſame career, ſhe wiſhed to become the foundreſs of a new order. In vain does the human heart endeavour to conceal its paſſions, they are invariably the ſame: nor does the conqueror differ from the monk; both are alike actuated by ambition and the luſt of power, and the pride of pre-eminence diſplays itſelf even in the excels of humility. To build the convent, money was neceſſary: the foundreſs ſolicited the pious charity of her followers, whoſe contributions were ſo abundant as to enable her, in a few years, to erect two vaſt ſtone houſes, which could not have coſt leſs than one hundred and twenty thouſand livres (five thouſand pounds). They are called the Kourket, and are ſituated on the ridge of a hill, to the north-weſt of Antoura, having to the weſt a view of the ſea, which is very near, and an extenſive proſpect to the ſouth, as far as the road of Barout, which is four leagues diſtant. The Kourket ſoon filled with monks and nuns. The Patriarch for the time being was Director-General, and other employments, of various kinds, were conferred on the different prieſts and candidates, to whom one of theſe houſes was allotted. Every thing ſucceeded as well as could have been wiſhed; it is true that many of the nuns died, but this was imputed to the air, and the real cauſe was not eaſy to be diſcovered. Hendia had reigned over her little kingdom near twenty years, when an unforeſeen accident threw every thing into confuſion. A Factor travelling from Damaſcus to Barout, in the ſummer, was overtaken by night near this convent: the gates were ſhut, the hour unſeaſonable; and as he did not wiſh to give any trouble, he contented himſelf with a bed of ſtraw, and laid himſelf down in the outer-court, waiting the return of day. He had only ſlept a few hours, when a ſudden noiſe of doors and bolts awaked him. From one of the doors came out three women, with ſpades and ſhovels in their hands; who were followed by two men, bearing a long white bundle, which appeared very heavy. They proceeded towards an adjoining piece of ground, full of ſtones and rubbiſh, where the men depoſited their load, dug a hole into which they put it, and, covering it with earth, trod it down with their feet, after which they all returned to the houſe.—The ſight of men with nuns, and this bundle thus myſteriouſly buried by night, could not but furniſh matter of reflection to the traveller. Aſtoniſhment at firſt kept him ſilent, but ſoon anxiety and fear ſucceeded; he, therefore, haſtily ſet off for Barout at break of day. In this town he was acquainted with a merchant, who, ſome months before, had placed two of his daughters in the Kourket, with a portion of about four hundred pounds. He went in ſearch of him, ſtill heſitating, yet burning with impatience to relate his adventure. They ſeated themſelves croſs-legged, the long pipe was lighted, and coffee brought. The merchant then proceeded to enquire of his viſitor concerning his journey, who anſwered, he had paſſed the night near the Kourket. This produced freſh queſtions, to which he replied by further particulars, and at length, no longer able to contain himſelf, whiſpered to his hoſt what he had ſeen. The merchant was greatly ſurpriſed; the circumſtance of burying the bundle alarmed him: and the more he conſidered it, the more his uneaſineſs increaſed. He knew that one of his daughters was ill, and could not but remark that a great many nuns died. Tormented with theſe thoughts, he knows not how either to admit or reject the diſmal ſuſpicions they occaſion. He mounts his horſe, and, accompanied by a friend, they repair together to the convent, where he aſks to ſee his daughter.—He is told they are ſick: he inſiſts they ſhall be brought to him; this is angrily refuſed; and the more he perſiſts, the more peremptory is the refuſal, till his ſuſpicions are converted into certainty. Leaving the convent in an agony of deſpair, he went to Dair-el-Kamar, and laid all the circumſtances before Said, Kiaya of Prince *Yuſſef*, chief of the mountain. The Kiaya was greatly aſtoniſhed, and ordered a body of horſe to accompany him, and, if refuſed admiſſion to

force

force the convent. The Cadi took part with the merchant, and the affair was referred to the Law. The ground where the bundle had been buried was opened, and a dead body found, which the unhappy father discovered to be that of his youngest daughter, the other was found confined in the convent, and almost dead. She revealed a scene of such abominable wickedness, as makes human nature shudder, and to which she, like her sister, was about to fall a victim. The pretended Saint being seized, acted her part with firmness, but a prosecution was commenced against the priest and the patriarch. The enemies of the latter united to effect his ruin, in order to share his spoils, and he was shortly deposed. The affair was removed to Porte in 1766, and the Society de Propaganda examination, discovered the most infamous scenes of debauchery, and the most horrible cruelties. It was proved that Hanna procured the sacrifice of nuns, sometimes to get possession of their property, at others, because they would not comply with her desires; that this infamous woman not only counterfeited, but even consecrated the host and the cup; that she had holes under her bed, by which perfumes were introduced at the moment she pretended to be in extacy, and under the influence of the Holy Ghost; that she had a faction who cried her up, and published that she was the mother of God returned upon earth, and a thousand other extravagancies. Notwithstanding this, she retained a party powerful enough to prevent the severe punishment she merited: she has been shut up in different convents, from whence she has frequently escaped. In 1783, she was present at the visitation of Antoura, and the brother of the emir of the Druzes was desirous to give her her liberty. Numbers still believe in her sanctity; and but for the decadence of the travels, her greatest enemies would not have doubted it. What must we think of reputations for piety, when they may depend on such trifling circumstances?

# POETRY.

## The COUNTRY MEETING*.

Written by T. J. a native of Philadelphia.

I.

OF war's tremendous deeds, the din of arms,
And acts by fame renown'd, I'm would I sing,
But that ambition never my breast warms,
Nor would Calliope her succour bring
To bird that soars with too adventurous wing;
O Shenstone! sweetest child of fancy fair,
Dear one fond eye, and guide the weakest quill,
That ever rashly claim'd thy guardian care
To point the high path up the slippery hill,
Where thou the lyre dost touch with skill improving skill.

II.

† Themes that have ne'er been polish'd into rhyme,
Would I unfurl upon the verse portray,
If in the fond attempt to gain or fame,
Not untimely fate met me on my way,
And with their sacred rude my heart dismay:
'Vain youth, forbear, by desperate folly mov'd,
'Of poetasters the mean herd to swell;
'But mark his strain whom laurell'd Phœbus lov'd,
'What Horace, tuneful bard, has sung so well,
'How Dædalus's son‡, bold artist, headlong fell.'

III.

View yonder ancient dome with trees beset,
From which no lofty spire doth proudly rise,
Nor hence each week, when congregation's met,
Are studied hymns e'er wing'd unto the skies,
Nor doth Amen from parish-clerk arise.
Ev'n muse's fairing charm beseemeth wrong
To those who did this modest temple rear,
For all who to these lonely confines throng,
Worship in guise of solemn silent pray'r;
Nor can they think that words their sinful deeds repair.

IV.

No pulpit here doth grace the naked wall,
Nor doth the sculptor his gay art express;
For thus they teach: 'Religion does not call
'For the vain ornaments of splendid dress,
'Nor will meek heav'n superfluous grandeur bless.'
And wrong they hold it, that the flock should pay
For truths which ought to flow without control,
Free as the silver dew, or light of day,

* Or Friends' place of worship.
† "Things unattempted yet in prose or rhyme."—Milton.
‡ Icarus.

To beam mild virtue on th' expanding soul,
And spread celestial sparks, free gift, from pole to pole.

V.

But see, o'er yonder field the elder train
Of village dames their little infants bring,
Who else might loiter on the grassy plain,
And wet their new cloaths in you bubbling spring,
Which would their parents' minds with sorrow sting.
The sportive urchins oft will skip away,
To chase the partridge from the neighb'ring bush;
And oft, with balls of well-attemper'd clay,
Will from its covert fright the trembling thrush,
Nor mind the matron's careful voice which would them hush.

VI.

Down the slop'd hill the gayer tribe descend,
On neighing steeds that champ the steeled bit,
Strait to the lane their pompous way they bend;
There, 'midst them peers, in goodly order sit,
Young swains for strength renown'd, and maids for wit
Such strength as at the mill-door oft is seen,
When Colin lifts the sack of mighty weight;
Such wit as sports in gambols o'er the green,
And would the ear of nicer townsman grate,
He'd call it shocking stuff, and rude unseemly prate.

VII.

Yet Humour her abode will deign to fix
Amidst the lively ruffles of the place,
And with the village lads will often mix,
Giving to ev'ry feat a festive grace,
And spreading chearfulness o'er ev'ry face.
Let the polite, the polish'd blame their joys,
Whom nature unconstrain'd can never charm:
This is the life which ennui never cloys,
Nor e'er can fell ambition work it harm,
Blowing with hideous blast its poisonous alarm.

VIII.

See yonder youth on prancing bay steed ride,
While recollection on his brood front beams,
And view his gentle charmer by his side,
For whom he wishes, and of whom he dreams:
Or heav'nly form and mind to him she seems,
For her each ev'ning anxiously he culls,
Of wild flow'rs fair, a nosegay scented sweet,
For her the chesnut drops its prickly shells,
And the wood pigeon yields its liv'ry meat,
With thousand tempting gifts which verse cannot repeat.

IX.

And now thro' folding doors full wide display'd,
Th' assembly's grave and pious numbers throng,
While well each noisy buzzing murmur's stay'd,
With the loose prattling of each infant tongue,
For oft confusion has from childhood sprung.
See the wise elder's venerable grace,
Mark with what slow-pac'd dignity he moves;
See ev'ry little eye hang on his face,
And over all his features fondly roves,
For he the junior train affectionately loves.

X.

The village teacher sits with looks profound,
And marks the ent'ring throng with eye askance;
If, as he careful views the dome around,
He should on careless pupil's visage chance,
He sends him straight a play-forbidding glance:
Of looks like these he hath a plenteous store
To fright his students from each frolic mood,
And well they watch to see his aspect low'r,
Trying each art t'avert the baleful wood,
By sitting wond'rous still, and seeming e'en as good.

XI.

Silence with sleep his empire now divides,
While some on this, and some on that side nod;
The ploughman still his steers and plough-share guides,
And breaks in pleasing dreams the fancied sod,
While the school-mistress wields the birchen rod.
Others, more wakeful, plan their future deeds,
While on increase of wealth their wishes stray:
The farmer thus in rapture counts his steeds,
And deals to each his part of winter's hay,
Till spring renew the grass, and gives returning May.

XII.

Where will not thirst of treach'rous gold approach,
Since here, e'en here, it holds its wide domain!
From the warm cit who rolls in gilded coach,
To the dull carter whistling o'er the plain,
Does Plutos, god of shining lucre, reign.
Happy, thrice happy are th' instructed few,
On whom fell Want ne'er lays her harpy claws,
But, far retir'd from 'midst the toiling crew,
Live in observance of wise Nature's laws,
And learn from her to trace the great Eternal Cause.

ELEGY.

## ELEGY.

THE author wishes to attach his mistress to the peasantry and rural enjoyments, which through a misjudged partiality to polished life, she is too ready to despise.

"THE blackbird whistles from the thorny brake,
"The mellow bullfinch answers from the grove *!"
O let us not, my charmer! scenes forsake,
Where every gale breathes melody and love.

How neat yon straw-roof'd cottage to the view!
How sweet the brown cakes from its oven steam!
The wood fire smell to me grateful too,
Nor thought beneath a pastoral muse's theme.

See yonder rustic plant in native field,
Within the little sphere his mind surveys,
Few potent cares have room their force to wield,
And vex the soul, and gloomy make the days.

To him nor luxury nor ambition known;
Tho' doom'd to toil, he murmurs not at fate
He's blest to think yon humble cot his own,
Secure from all that pain the wise and great.

Seated, round his wood-fire, with the simplest tale,
A tale which ears refin'd would scorn to hear
There mild-eyed peace and cheary health prevail,
And truth and hospitality are there.

Dread disdain upon my Daphne's brow!
Her inmost thoughts are by her eyes confess'd—
Thou look'st contempt—and well the cause I know,
Thou scorn'st the pow'rs that rule the peasant's breast

Thou deem'st them vulgar, and to meanness prone,
Unblest'd with aught of Feeling's soft controul,
Of birth obscure——to fame nor fortune known—
——But Virtue, Daphne, centers in the soul!

Know, him thy taste contemns, the lowly hind,
With scanty earnings, bought by many a toil,
Oft rears a numerous train—the partner kind
Of her who shares his labours with a smile.

Yon globe where plenty [illegible]
Owes half that bounteous [illegible] his care—
Nature's, his country's, and his kindred's friend,
Confess his virtue and vocation fair.

Ah why, my love, the village life disdain
See yonder rural elegance arise!
Amidst its glades shall Fancy hold her reign,
And all elysium open on thy eyes.

See! winding near, a Naiad murmuring roves,
Whose sedgy urn rests yonder hills between;
Haste to pursue her thro' the shadowy groves,
Her glossy path it deck'd with livery green.

There will we roam, amidst inspiring shades,
And woo the Muse, whose voice shall sweetly tell,
How Virtue flourish'd, how the sacred Maids
In scenes like these first swept the magic shell.

The Dryads there, blythe nymphs! shall haunt thy way,
And weave a leafy garland for thy brow;
And Love shall raise a shrine of flowrets gay,
Where oft thy Damon will repeat his vow.

Forbear thy scorn! thy native tastes revere!
Discord, and pride, and interest past thy thought,
Disdain the world—for us, sequester'd here,
Peace, health, and love, shall bring us joys unsought.

Hark to the blackbird whistling in the brake!
Hark to the various warblings in the grove!
O let us not, my charmer, scenes forsake,
Where every gale breathes melody and love,

J. D. RUSTICUS.

## RECEIPT for a COUGH.

By Dr. LADD, of AMERICA.

MUCH coughing, dear Phœbe, with ease you might spare,
Much hoarseness and trouble, much headach and care,
If a wet parlour floor you would seldom admit,
Or a window shov'd up in the room where you sit,
If abroad 'twere your rule but few moments to spend,
When the damp shades of evening unhealthy descend.
But when sable night with its vapours molest,
Be sparing of supper, be early to rest.

Then

* Thomson's Seasons.

Then [illegible] as long as you pleaſe,
While ſomething diverts you—for nothing
ſhould teaze.
With the ſteam of your liſſon, if health you
purſue,
Accept, without butter, a biſcuit or two.
When you riſe, it will further the cure of
your cough,
Tho' your dreſs ſhould be light, let there ſtill
be enough:
Warm be your paſſion, your temper be
calm,
Keep eaſy, contented, keep chearful and
warm
Theſe are my directions—be thir your relief,
Not an ignorant old quack, if they give not
relief.

## The SYMPATHETIC ROOKS.

NEAR Irwell's flood, on lofty treeſurrounded,
A band of rooks their colony maintained.
Upon the mount which Caſtle-field we call,*
A Roman band on erected their wall.
Sage as a Counſellor, known to few,
This *learn'd ſociety* my notice drew,
Their laws I note, their ſpeech, their neſts,
their play:
Ah, men! I ſaid, are rooks as much as they
One eve, when Phœbus on his downward way
Pale as diluted gamboge ſhot his ray,
High on th' oppoſing bank I took my ſtand,
Intent to mark, my tablets in my hand
In various rings they led the lofty maſs,
They croak, chirp, chatter, twitter, hum, and
ſquall
By turns they ſeek and leave their reſt,
Then playfully quick-moving croſs and croſs
Two hapleſs birds! Death hovers o'er unſeen—
Envies your joys, and ſoon will ſtop the ſcene
Like two black clouds that o'er the Cheſhire
meet,
Or two fell-fates, each terror of a fleet,
Two adverſe rooks ruſh forth, with fractur'd
wings
One falls—the waters ſplaſh, the whirlpools
ring.
Curſe not the ſtone on that funereal ſtream,
Sweet ſenſibility inſpires the ſcream
Not with more loud, nor more diſcordant
tones,
Inſpir'd by whiſky, howl the Iriſh crones.
The drowning hero from his wat'ry bed
Like Milton's Satan rears his coal-black head,
Rous'd by his mates the ruffling billow grieves,
And lifts his mangled body from the waves.
Enraptur'd round the clawing nation crouds,
And bravo! bravo! rends the very clouds.
But ſhort their joy! his wings refuſe the
weight;
The ſtream receives him, and he yields to fate.
Loud ſhriek the brotherhood with fruitleſs
fines,
Clap hard their wing, and tear their ruffled
plumes,
While unavailing grief my breaſt invade,
No Hawes at hand, and I averſe to wade.

## † BELAN's ADDRESS to the COUNTESS of ALDBOROUGH.

"YE Powers which o'er conjugal union
preſide,
"All-gracious look down on the bridegroom
and bride
"May wiſdom, and virtue, and honour, and
peace,
"Unceaſing attend them thro' numerous days,
"And when in their palace fate fixes their
lot,
"O may they live happy as thoſe in a cot."
*Old Song.*

WELCOME from Britain's diſaſtrous coaſt,
Alubre fair, and all her croſt,
Worthy to adorn *my* ſphere,
Chandos' Grace and Hamilton!
Why the tear do you pay?
And from my boſoms keep away?
Againſt your will ſhe was where,
And ſtill muſt be for me to fear.
Summer's ſun, I mortals hate,
Hurry'd all thoſe days of courſe.
All my ſcenes of holy cheer
I ſigh for Anne-Liza here
For her my hills ſhall breathe forth health,
For her my vales ſhall teem with wealth,
To court her on my bridal ſpring,
And where ſhe treads gay flowers ſhall ſpring.
When fate ſhe deigns ſome rural ſeat,
My groves ſhall guard her from Sol's heat,
My Naiads all ſhall flow to meet her;
My cataracts ‡ ſhall bring down to greet her.
If ſcenes like theſe will pleaſe her mind,
Scenes like theſe ſhe always find
Without doors—but within the doors,
She's found in hoſpitable homes.
Her Lord with cheerful wit and eaſe,
Entertain each gueſt, each heart can pleaſe
Then quit the town, and with me prove
The joy of rural happy love.
*June 22, 1787.*

* See Whitaker's Hiſtory of Manchester.
† Belan, the ſeat of the Aldboro' family, in Ireland.
‡ The family then being in Dublin.
§ The river Greece forms a caſcade before the window—the river Slaney forms another.

FOREIGN

# FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE Deputies appointed by the States of Brabant have published an account of their proceedings at Vienna and of the interview they had with their Sovereign.—The narrative it is not important to transfuse, as nothing occurred of consequence. The Emperor "from time to time glanced at the Deputies looks of fullen indignation."—The interview took place on the 15th inst. The next day, the Prince de Kaunitz made known to them that the Emperor had transmitted to the Comte de Murray the following paper of instructions.

"*The Emperor and King,*

*Trusty and well beloved* Comte de Murray, my Counsellor of State, Lieutenant-General of my armies, General Commandant, and my Lieutenant General, and Captain-General, *au gouvernement*, of the Low Countries,

YOU will find by the Memorial, in which I explained myself to the Deputies from the States of my several Provinces in the audience which I gave them, and I send you this, that you may know more precisely my intentions and measure on the subject of the indispensible preliminaries of what the Memorial mentions.

All the proceedings of the French the States and a part of the people have been guilty, are notorious, consequently it is impossible for me to recall to the sentiments of clemency which I am disposed to cherish, nor to the favourable dispositions which I manifested to the Deputation of the States, until there shall not remain the smallest vestige of any part of what they have dared to commit in contempt of the Sovereign authority since the first of April of this year.

To this effect it is necessary,

1. That in all the Provinces of the Low Countries every thing should be restored to the footing on which it stood before the 1st of April of this year.

2. The University and General Seminary of Louvaine, with all the pertinences composed and belonging to each, must be restablished in the condition in which they were, or ought to have stood, on the said first of April, and it must be the same with the Seminary of Luxembourg.

3. The States of all the Provinces must submit implicitly to the payment of the subsidies, both those that are in arrear, and those which are current.

4. The companies of Burgesses, their military exercises, uniforms, cockades, and all other marks of party spirit, as well as all other illegal associations and meetings, shall be forthwith abolished, and in effect of troops, each Magistrate shall take the most effectual measures for the support of the police and of good order.

5. The Convents suppressed previous to the 1st of April last, shall remain suppressed for ever; and the nominations that may have been made since that period to the vacant abbeys shall be null, and produce no effect in favour of the religious persons so appointed.

6. All the persons in office whom they have presumed to displace, must be restored with the exception of the Intendants and Members of the new Tribunals of Justice; these two topics being of the number of those on which I am disposed to listen to any thing, and to come to an understanding with them.

7. It is also indispensible, that all which regards the Chapters of Chanoines, the religious communities, and all which respects the Clergy as citizens and subjects of the States; and generally, that all things shall be restored to the condition, and be made entirely conformable to the ordinances existing at the above period.

In a word, there must not remain the smallest vestige of any thing committed contrary to my orders and intentions since the 1st of April of this year.

My dignity renders all these preliminary establishments absolutely indispensible. The Assemblies of the States will perceive, I hope the necessity, and I consequently flatter myself that every one of them will immediately and peaceably take place if possible.

But if it shall happen, against all expectation that any one shall dare to oppose this restitution, which must be complete and preliminary, I authorise you by these presents to employ for this purpose, all the means of authority which I have confided in you, and which, but with much regret, though I find it to be necessary, I am obliged to augment as far as the occasion shall require.

As soon as you shall inform me that all the above preliminaries are fulfilled, and that every thing is restored to order, I shall be ready to concert with the Assemblies of the States, or their Deputies duly authorized what will be the best in the several branches of Administration without being contrary to the fundamental constitution of my Belgic Provinces; or on the contrary, I shall find myself under the necessity, for the general good, to employ all the means which are abundantly in my power, and of which I do not desire to make use from the affection which I yet bear for my Belgic people, although they have in my eyes been highly criminal.

And in so far, my trusty and well-beloved, may God have you in his holy keeping.

*Vienna, Aug.* 16. JOSEPH

Th

After each individual of the Brabant Commissaries had been presented to the Emperor in form, at the first audience he said, "The ceremony now is finished, you are no more deputies, we are citizens. You will do well to regard me as such. I shall be well pleased to be informed, and you will not be troubled to make me understand. When you would speak to me, I shall never be unreasonable. Come on Friday or Sunday, or when you will. All that you say shall not be taken as a precedent, no more than all which I shall say.'—After this the monarch retired smiling and saluting each member.

The Emperor when he received the deputies from Brabant was attended only by Count de Cobenzl, who stood behind him ——Mr. Petit being chosen for their speaker, requested the Monarch to read the discourse he had prepared, which was granted. The Emperor during the time grew often with indignation after the orator had finished, the Emperor arose, and advancing, desired to know the names of the deputies.—The Baron du Vieux Sart having a list, requested to read it. this being agreed to also, the Emperor walked round the circle, and said "that he knew them,' after which he addressed them as follows:

"The just displeasure which I feel on all that has passed in my Belgic Provinces, is not to be diminished by a mere parade of words, but it must be facts which follow, to prove to me the reality of those sentiments, fidelity and attachment which you have given me assurance of, on the part of your constituents.

"I have given orders to the Prince de Kaunitz, to communicate to you in writing, and for the notice of your States, the orders which I have sent to my Government, and the execution of which I expect to be effected before entering into any deliberation whatever.

"The speedy and entire accomplishment of these orders are the more necessary, not only to restore all things to proper order, but at the same time to put a stop to the sufferings of circulation and commerce.

"The welfare of my subjects is the sole object of all my proceedings, of which I daily give the most real proofs. That I have not any design to reverse your constitution, you must be persuaded, by the evidence of calling to your minds, that in the moment when you have been bold enough to merit my indignation, that with all the means in my power, I have nevertheless repeated the assurances I have made to you."

The Emperor's answer to the Deputies induced them to present the following memoir to the Prince de Kaunitz, the Prime-Minister.

"The Deputies of the States of the Austrian Belgic Provinces, who are prostrate at the foot of the throne of their august Sovereign, have seen with the most sensible grief their endeavours and hopes frustrated, in not being able to obtain the proofs of his paternal tenderness, and that sort of declaration, which, by terminating the evils and misfortunes of this nation, would have raised its gratitude to its highest pitch, instead of which, my Lord, our concern is augmented, and our alarms are redoubled, at the knowledge of those orders which his Majesty has resolved to send to the Government General of our provinces, and which you have deigned to communicate to us

"The faithful inhabitants of those provinces, full of confidence in his Majesty's paternal bounty, did not doubt but he would put the seal of approbation to the declarations which we were charged to solicit, and thereby restore the public confidence, without which commerce and industry must languish, if not become extinct, which will bring on a certain indigency, the bane of wealth. They hoped that a simple and precise declaration, tending to preserve all our rights, usages, and privileges, which we had reason to expect from his Majesty, would remove in the minds of foreigners that confidence they have a right to expect from an upright honest people, living peaceably under the protection of its wise and ancient constitution, which would have caused the national credit (greatly hurt by the fear of a new system) to resume its former vigour. They also hoped, that the inhabitants of those countries, who were ready to forsake their native soil by reason of internal divisions, would seek and find an asylum with them, which they certainly will not do now, until the new tribunals of justice are irrevocably suppressed, and the fatal Intendancies abolished, by an express declaration.

"In the orders sent to the Government, every one will see his Majesty relaxes in nothing relating to the ecclesiastical affairs, which are so strongly linked with the rights and privileges of the other classes of citizens, that it seems as if it was all one interest. They will see that his Majesty previous to entering into any deliberation whatsoever, requires the subsidies to be granted and paid, whilst it has always been an invariable rule that the consenting to the subsidies was dependent upon the exact observance of the privileges and liberties of the country.

"The penetration of your Highness cannot fail to observe the cruel sensations which those

thoſe orders will have on the minds of the Belgic people, as well as on thoſe of foreigners, as they muſt appear to be only given to ſtrengthen the new diſpoſitions iſſued in the ſacred name of his Majeſty, and which are the ſubject of our juſt complaints

"We are not ignorant, my Lord, that his Majeſty can employ the force which Divine Providence has put into his hands; but can the goodneſs of his heart ſuffer him to employ means ſo contrary to the welfare of his ſubjects? Can he deliver up his children to the deſtroying hand of military execution, and that for no other reaſon than that they remain attached to a conſtitution, which ſecuring the legitimate right of the Sovereign, operates at the ſame time to the happineſs of his people? Can the paternal tenderneſs of his Majeſty permit him to deſtroy his faithful ſubjects, inſtead of governing them by their original and native laws, under which they have happily flouriſhed for ſo many ages? Can he reconcile means ſo deſtructive, with the paternal diſpoſitions which he hath deigned to manifeſt, and which their invariable fidelity hath made to proper? That which his Majeſty thinks due to his inſulted dignity, will it be obtained, if, to revenge himſelf, he ſhall deliver up to ſo many horrors his faithful ſubjects, who have ever been prodigal of their treaſure, and even of their blood, in defence and for the glory of this Houſe?

"We preſume therefore to ſupplicate your Highneſs to condeſcend to employ in our favour your good will and high protection, and to make known to his Majeſty our juſt apprehenſion —to procure the revocation of the orders, ſome qualification of them, or at leaſt to ſuſpend the diſpatch of the courier, that we may have time to give advice to our principals, to the end that with the zeal which always animates them, they may prepare the people for news ſo diſmal, and ſtrive to ward off the conſequences, which, with the knowledge of thoſe orders, we muſt apprehend"

This memorial, however, had no effect

*Bruſſels, Auguſt 27.* This morning the States of Brabant aſſembled, and at eleven o'clock the third eſtate was called in, to deliberate on the anſwer to be made to the Emperor's propoſals, when there were great debates

*MEMORIAL of the States of Brabant to his Excellency the Count de* MURRAY

"The States of Brabant, after returning their thanks to his Excellency for the ſpeedy communication of the orders which have been addreſſed to him, dated the 18th inſtant, cannot but teſtify to his Excellency the feeling of ſorrow as well as grief into which the nation is plunged, on the charges of blame contained in the diſpatches of his Majeſty, and in the ſpeech which he has deigned to make to the deputies ſent to the foot of his throne. But if the States or the people of the Low Countries took the liberty of proceeding upon any affair contrary to the ſubmiſſion due to the ſovereign authority, the States of Brabant would think themſelves obliged to remonſtrate to his Excellency, that in all their repreſentations, and all their meaſures, there was never any thing contrary to order, obedience, and the pureſt fidelity. They have confined themſelves in their remonſtrances, and in the courſe of their preſent embarraſſments, to reclaim their right with ſubmiſſion, and at the ſame time with that firmneſs which the ſtate of diſquiet and the diſtreſs of the nation indiſpenſably requires.

"It is more than notorious, that the diſcontents, and the general emotion of the nation, are ſolely owing to the tenor of the new ſyſtem, and the ſubverſion of the rights of the conſtitution. His Excellency is ſupplicated to be good enough to repreſent again this truth to the Auguſt Sovereign, and to omit no opportunity of perſuading him, that the ſtate of ſuffering in which circulation and commerce are plunged, cannot ceaſe, until all matters ſhall be happily reſtored to their conſtitutional order.

"The States of Brabant again take the liberty of ſubmitting to his Excellency, that at the time it was in agitation to ſend Deputies to the ſacred perſon of the Emperor, they were informed by a diſpatch, dated the 18th ult

"That from the moment that the Provinces ſent Deputies to the foot of the Throne, the embarraſſments which have exiſted for ſome months, are regarded as terminated and concluded

"After the ſending the ſaid Deputies had been reſolved upon, and put in execution, His Excellency informed the reſpective States, that his Majeſty thought a concentration of troops neceſſary, if the conduct of the nation with regard to the concentration in queſtion being otherwiſe looked upon by his Majeſty as the touch-ſtone of their confidence and fidelity"

"The States of Brabant as well as his Excellency being convinced of it, then declared their confidence in the concentration, notwithſtanding which, by the ſaid diſpatch of the 18th July, the removal of the troops had been judged neceſſary

"The States, as with all the nation had reaſon to think that his Majeſty would be ſatisfied by the proof—the States ſee with grief, that the Emperor has ſtill determined on many points, the execution of which is to take place antecedent to the re-eſtabliſh-

any ſort of deliberation. His Majeſty declares, that his dignity renders all theſe premiſes abſolutely indiſpenſible, and commands your Excellency to put them in execution.

"The States of Brabant are perſuaded that your Excellency is ſufficiently informed that all theſe premiſes, the renewal of which is commanded, are contrary to the fundamental laws, confirmed by the oath of the Sovereign, that of courſe it is impoſſible for the ſaid States to give aſſiſtance directly or indirectly to this renewal, or to relinquiſh at any time, conformable to the 42d article of the Joyeuſe Entree, an extract of which is hereto annexed, the right of making to his Majeſty the moſt humble as well as the moſt preſſing repreſentations for the redreſs of theſe infractions of the rights of the Province. The States flatter themſelves, and will never loſe the hope, but that the juſtice of the Monarch will favourably attend to their claims.

With theſe ſentiments of ſubmiſſion and confidence, the States of Brabant declare that they have been always abſolutely far, as they ſtill are at preſent, from employing againſt the execution of the premiſes ordered by his Majeſty, any other means than thoſe of repreſentation, and ſuch as are conſiſtent with the dignity of the auguſt Sovereign; proteſting at the ſame time to your Excellency on the other hand, "That if the execution of the premiſes, which his Majeſty requires, ſhould prove the cauſe of any diſorder or local tumult, neither the States nor the nation can be in any manner reſponſible."

"With theſe ſentiments, and always adhering to conſtitutional means, the States of Brabant find it abſolutely impoſſible, in conſequence of the 59th article of the Joyeuſe Entree, to aſſent to any ſubſidy for the benefit of the ſovereign, as long as the infractions committed ſhall remain unrepaired and unredreſſed; and that, in conſequence of the ſolemn oath which the ſaid States have taken for obſerving the Joyeuſe Entree."

(A COPY.)

Signed "DE COCK"

*Hague, September 6.* Yeſterday the Baron de Thulemeyer, Envoy Extraordinary from the King of Pruſſia, held a conference with the Preſident of the States General, to whom he delivered the following

MEMORIAL.

"High and Mighty Lords,

"The underſigned Ambaſſador Extraordinary of his Pruſſian Majeſty haſtens to teſtify to your High Mightineſſes the ſatisfaction the King his maſter feels, on hearing of the deſire that ſeveral Provinces have expreſſed to avail themſelves of the good ſervices of thoſe powers, who are friends and neighbours of the Republic, for appeaſing the inteſtine animoſities, and preventing the dangerous conſequences that may reſult therefrom. His Majeſty is in particular well ſatisfied with the requeſt of the States of Guelderland and Utrecht, to add his mediation to that of the Courts of Verſailles and London, to which he readily aſſents; and has ordered me to aſſure your High Mightineſſes, that he will willingly take upon himſelf every thing that can be done on his part, for that purpoſe.

"His Majeſty will zealouſly concur thereto with the ſame ſentiments which he has ever ſhewn to the Republic, and which are manifeſted by the conduct of your High Mightineſſes towards him.

"The King has commanded me anew, to aſſure your High Mightineſſes, that he will upon all occaſions intereſt himſelf for the peace and welfare of the States; and ardently wiſhes, that the old conſtitution, ſo unfortunately ſhaken, may be reſtored by a friendly diſpoſition, in rooting out the evil that muſt otherwiſe reſult therefrom, and with which the Republic is threatened. And moreover, to aſſure your High Mightineſſes of his ſtedfaſt good wiſhes, which cannot be otherwiſe than an object of the deſires of its friends and neighbours.

DE THULEMEYER."

*Hague, September 5, 1787.*

*Hague, Sept.* 12. "Copy of the anſwer ſent to Berlin, on Saturday the 8th inſtant, by the States of Holland, to the laſt Memorial of M. de Thulemeyer, which he delivered on the part of his Pruſſian Majeſty, on the 6th of Auguſt laſt.

"That their Noble and Great Mightineſſes anſwered the firſt Memorial preſented on the part of his Pruſſian Majeſty, by M. de Thulemeyer, with a firm conviction, that being informed of the facts reſpecting the journey of the Princeſs of Orange, his Majeſty would not any longer ſuſpect their Noble Mightineſſes of deſigns which they never had; and which they think themſelves bound to diſavow in the moſt ſolemn manner. That in conſequence, his Pruſſian Majeſty would find nothing blameable in the conduct of their Noble Mightineſſes, unleſs the adopting of precautions, which in their opinion, although to their great ſorrow, circumſtances rendered neceſſary; precautions which their Noble Mightineſſes are of opinion would have been taken by any other ſovereign, and which even it would have been his duty to take in a ſimilar conjuncture.

"That to-day, after having conſidered the affair again with the moſt ſcrupulous attention, their Noble Mightineſſes find themſelves obliged to perſiſt in their former ſentiments,

"That there has been no inſult whatever offered

"offered to the perſon of the Princeſs of "Orange," as will appear to his Pruſſian Majeſty in the moſt evident and clear manner, by the reviewal of what paſſed on the occaſion; of the report made (in conſequence of an expreſs order of their Noble Mightineſſes) by the Commiſſioners eſtabliſhed at Woerden for the defence of this province, and which they have the honour of annexing hereto; as alſo a letter from the Burgomaſter and Council and City of Schoonhoven on the ſame ſubject: it will moreover appear from theſe papers, that the tranſaction, which was lately ſaid to have happened to her Royal Highneſs near the Sluice of Goverwel, in the note of M. de Thulemeyer, did not take place on the part, or by the order of theſe Commiſſioners, becauſe they were not preſent at the ſpot, when the farther progreſs of her Highneſs's journey was ſtopped; and that even theſe Commiſſioners had any knowledge of it; but on the contrary, they treated her Royal Highneſs with all poſſible diſtinction and attention; ſo much, that her Highneſs returned them thanks at Schoonhoven "in a friendly manner, for the attention that "had been ſhewn to her;" and that afterward, the ſame compliment was repeated in her name by M. de Bentinck. At the ſame time that their Noble Mightineſſes do not make the leaſt difficulty to declare, "That "if in caſe in this rencounter, when the far-"ther progreſs of her Royal Highneſs was "ſtopped, there happened any thing irregu-"lar, or contrary to the reſpect due to her, "they would diſavow it in the moſt advan-"tageous manner."

"That after what has been thus advanced, their Noble Mightineſſes think, that it will be equally apparent, that the marks of honour and proofs of reſpect which have been ſhewn to her Royal Highneſs by the ſaid Commiſſioners, and on their behalf, muſt have been repreſented under a falſe light. That their Noble Mightineſſes cannot either entertain an idea of ſuſpecting her Highneſs of ſiniſter views, nor entertain any diffidence with regard to the ſincerity of her motives, concerning her deſign of coming to the Hague; and that thus in this point there has not been the ſmalleſt offence on the part of their Noble Mightineſſes: That on the contrary, they ought to have been before as well as be at this moment convinced of the purity of the views by which her Highneſs was actuated. But as her Highneſs could not be a guarantee againſt the ferment of a blind and ſeduced populace, the Commiſſioners of their Noble Mightineſſes found themſelves under the neceſſity of preventing a turbulence, which they were convinced would have been excited by the ſudden, unexpected, and ſecret arrival of her Royal Highneſs, and from which ſcenes of carnage and confuſion might have enſued, which would have ſenſibly affected the heart of her Highneſs, by making her a witneſs of the fatal effects of her unexpected coming, the which it would have been impoſſible for her to prevent.

"That if this Princeſs, conſidering her quality of conſort to the Stadtholder, had taken the precaution, which was ſo natural, of informing their Noble Mightineſſes of her deſigns, they would have had an opportunity of ſubmitting to her their opinions on that ſubject, as well with reſpect to the preſent conjuncture of affairs, which rendered her Highneſs's intention very critical, as relative to the means which would have been the moſt proper to reſtore tranquility and union in this country, and conſequently to accompliſh the views of her Royal Highneſs.

"That theſe ſentiments, and this diſpoſition of their Noble Mightineſſes continue the ſame, and therefore they can teſtify their regret for the neceſſity under which the Princeſs was to ſuſpend her journey. That their Noble Mightineſſes manifeſt theſe ſentiments the more willingly, as they flatter themſelves that they give his Pruſſian Majeſty ſatisfaction thereby: That with the ſame intentions, not leſs for convincing his Pruſſian Majeſty of their deſire to preſerve his regard and friendſhip, their Noble Mightineſſes aſſure his Majeſty, that very far from having any intention to oppoſe the journey which her Highneſs may be inclined to take to the Hague, their Noble Mightineſſes, on the contrary, will invite her Highneſs with pleaſure to effect this journey, as ſoon as ever the general tranquillity will admit this journey to be undertaken without danger; a danger which, nevertheleſs, their Noble Mightineſſes think that even at this moment they cannot avoid in a ſatisfactory manner, ſuch as would perfectly ſecure the citizens of the country. But their Noble Mightineſſes particularly wiſh that her Royal Highneſs, with theſe laudable views of reconciliation, would poſtpone her coming until that ſalutary work be undertaken, that is to ſay, until general tranquillity may be aſſured.

"That their Noble and Great Mightineſſes are flattered, that theſe explanations, as far as they are meant, will fully ſatisfy his Pruſſian Majeſty; that they will entirely diſpel the clouds, which unexpected circumſtances, that have given pain to their Noble and Great Mightineſſes, have collected before him; that his Pruſſian Majeſty will retain for them the ſame ſentiments which he has entertained towards them hitherto, after the example of his glorious anceſtors; and that by all the good offices of mediation that are in his power,

power, he will concur as a good friend and neighbour, to affift in procuring to this country, that tranquillity it wants at prefent, and which is the principal object of the cares and wifhes of their Noble and Great Mightineffes."

*Hague, Sep.* 12. "M. de Thulemeyer, Envoy Extraordinary from his Majefty the King of Pruffia, after having held a conference with the Prefident of the States of Holland, on Sunday laft, refpecting the conditions which the King his Maiter required for a fatisfaction for the offence committed againft his Auguft Sifter, delivered him the following note

"The King expects that their Noble and "Great Mightineffes write a letter to her "Royal Highnefs, which they muft fhew to "the Minifter of his Majefty before they "fend it, containing an acknowledgment "of the error of the fuppofition that the "Princefs had any views contrary to the "welfare of the Republic

"That they muft apologize for the oppofition made to her journey, and for the "want of that refpect of which her Royal "Highnefs complains.

"That their Noble and Great Mightineffes "engage to punifh at the requifition of the "Princefs, thofe who appear to be culpable "of the offences againft her auguft perfon

"That they revoke their injurious and erroneous refolutions which they have taken "on account of this journey, the revocation "to be accompanied by an invitation,

"That her Royal Highnefs will come to "the Hague, to enter into a negociation "with her, in the name of the Prince "Stadtholder, for conciliating by a fuitable arrangement the differences which "fubfift at prefent

"The underfigned is alfo authorifed to "declare to Monf. the Grand Penfioner, that "in cafe their Noble and Great Mightineffes, "without difficulty, make fuch a moderate "fatisfaction, her Royal Highnefs will interpofe with the King, her Auguft Brother, "to forbear any further requifition for fatisfaction on this fubject.

"He has, moreover the honour to inform "Monf. the Grand Penfioner, that if the "fixing of the Council for negotiation at the "Hague fhould be attended with difficulties, "they may chufe fome neutral town to negotiate the bafis of what is to form a conciliation and mediation.

"The underfigned will not diffimulate to "Monf the Counfellor Penfioner, that his "Majefty's views in the moft preffing manner, that in the interim, the States of Holland will put affairs remain in their "prefent ftate, and that they will proceed "to any fufpenfion, deprivation and other "measures offenfive and prejudicial to the perfon of the Prince Stadtholder, Captain and "Admiral General, as by doing fo, they will "render all conciliation illufory, impoffible, "and will add to the offences"

*Hague, Sep* 18. On Thurfday laft the Pruffian Army, under the command of his Serene Highnefs the Duke of Brunfwick, paffed the river at Nimeguen, and advanced from thence in three columns On their approach the Rhingrave of Salm evacuated Utrecht, after having nailed up 140 pieces of cannon, which he was obliged to leave behind him, and deftroyed, as far as he was able, the powder and other ftores, retiring with what he could collect of the garrifon, in great diforder, towards Amfterdam and Naerden On Sunday the Prince of Orange's troops entered the towns of Utrecht, Montfort, and the Vaart, and no oppofition was made in any part of the Province.

Intelligence was received at the Hague, of Gorcum, Dort, Schonhoven, and feveral other of the principal Towns of South Holland having furrendered, without bloodfhed, to the Duke of Brunfwick The States of Holland iffued orders for breaking and difarming the Free Corps, and late this evening they paffed a refolution for reftoring his Serene Highnefs the Prince Stadtholder to all his rights and honours, with the command of the garrifon; and a deputation is appointed to the Duke of Brunfwick, and a letter fent off to invite the Prince of Orange to return to his refidence here. *London Gaz.*

*Hague, Sep* 21 The Prince of Orange arrived here yefterday at two o'clock in the afternoon, and was received by the deputations from the States General, the ftates of Holland, the Council of State and Committees, the Equeftrian Order, the Courts of Juftice, and the different Colleges. The Deputies of fifteen towns were preſent at the Aſſembly of the ſtates of Holland yeſterday, when they unanimoufly voted an Addreſs to the Stadtholder, and this day they came to a reſolution declaring him reinſtated in all his rights. It is impoſſible to deſcribe the univerſal joy that prevails here among all ranks of people upon this event *Id*

*Conſtantinople, Aug* 25 In the morning of the 10th inſtant, after a public audience of the Grand Vizier, Monſ de Bulgakow, the Ruſſian Envoy, with his Secretary Monſ. Jacobloff, Meſſ Nicoli Pitoni and Dandria, the two principal interpreters of that miſſion, and two of the Envoy's ſervants left to attend him, were conducted to the Seven Towers. The reſt of the Ruſſian Miniſters ſuite was eſcorted by a guard to his Hotel in Pera, where they continue inveſted.

The

The formal declaration of war against Ruſſia was read at the Porte on the 22d, with full and abſolute power to the Grand Vizir for conducting the operations *Ibid.*

The Chamber of Accounts at Paris, the Court next in rank after the Parliament, and Cour des Aides, have followed the example of the Parliament and proteſted againſt the enregiſtering of the new edicts, as being null and void.

The following is ſaid to be the King of France's anſwer to the Court of Aids:

"It is not the buſineſs of my courts of juſtice to demand of me convocation of the States General: it belongs to me alone to judge whether circumſtances require it, and I have determined in my own mind, that it is not neceſſary you ſhould now have renewed your demand. I have done more for my people than you required. I have granted them provincial aſſemblies, which are moſt competent to make known the wants and wiſhes of the whole kingdom, and I ſhall never oppoſe whatever their wants may require.

"I have tranſlated my Parliament to Troyes from Paris, where that Aſſembly had excited a fermentation among the people, which their preſence would only ſerve to foment and to encreaſe. I ſhall judge when the proper time is come for its reſtoration. My principal object has ever been [illegible] truth. It was my duty to inſiſt upon the power to have my edicts regiſtered. If there were any inconveniencies in the execution of them, my Parliament was wrong in not making me acquainted with them.

"I ſhall receive with pleaſure your remarks and your ſupplications. You may reſpect every thing from my juſtice and my regard for my people. But you ought to conſider the whole combination of circumſtances, and that I am under the neceſſity of purſuing whatever meaſures will beſt enable me to preſerve fidelity in my engagements."

*Paris, Sep.* 14. An Arret, or Proclamation of his Majeſty's Privy-Council, was regiſtered at Verſailles the 2d inſtant, which annuls the Reſolutions that paſſed in the Parliament of Paris the 7th, 13th, and 27th of Auguſt.

In the above arret the King ſpeaks in the following terms —"It is not by proteſts that my Courts are permitted to make known to me their deliberations on my edicts; but by remonſtrances and ſupplication, which I ſhall ever cheerfully receive. Withdraw your proteſts, and do not dare to publiſh them."

# MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

AUGUST 22.

THE Right Honourable Lord Dunboyne, of the kingdom of Ireland, renounced the communion from the errors of the church of Rome, in the pariſh church of Cornhill.

Lord Dunboyne was a Romiſh biſhop, is near 72 years of age, and married a young lady a few months ago aged 17. His grandfather was attainted, and loſt a conſiderable eſtate by adhering to the fortunes of King James the ſecond.

A Special Court of Directors was held at the India-Houſe for the purpoſe of taking into conſideration the conduct of the captain and officers of the ſhip Hartwell, unfortunately loſt in her paſſage to China off Boa Viſta, one of the Cape de Verd iſlands, and after an examination into all the particulars, which laſted ſeveral hours, came to a reſolution to diſmiſs the captain and chief mate, and ſuſpend the ſecond mate from the ſervice.

The uniform to be worn by the commanders and officers of ſhips in the India Company's ſervice, in lieu of the one agreed to on the 20th of June, is as follows ——

The Commanders. Dreſs ſuit.—Blue coat, black velvet lappels, cuffs, and collar,—waiſtcoat and breeches deep buff,—the button yellow metal, with the Company's creſt engraved.

Undreſs.—Blue coat, without lappels;—waiſtcoat and breeches deep buff;—buttons as above.

The Officers. Blue coat without lappels,—waiſtcoat and breeches deep buff;—buttons the ſame as the Commanders.—— The embroidery to be as little expenſive as may be.

30. Ten convicts were executed before Newgate, one was Williams, the firſt that has been executed for carrying fire-arms, and attempting to reſcue ſmuggled goods, made death by a late Act of Parliament. The others ſuffered for burglary and highway robbery.

SEPT. 4. A ceremony of a very intereſting kind was exhibited in St George's Chapel, Windſor. It is called "An Offering from the Knights of the Garter," which generally takes place twice a year, if a chapter can be formed, the chapter conſiſts of three Knights. On this occaſion, his Majeſty preſided as Sovereign of the Order: the other two members of the chapter were his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, and his Grace the Duke of Montague. The

ceremony began in the following manner: His Majesty, first bending in reference of the solemn nature of the place, walked up in the middle of the chapel, repeating this reverence at the half-way distance from the altar, at which arriving, he knelt and deposited on it a golden ingot. The Duke of York followed, and repeated the same ceremony with great exactness, placing another gold ingot on the altar. The Duke of Montague closed the whole, by another repetition of the ceremony, depositing also his gold ingot. Suitable prayers were said on this occasion, and the ingots, with other contributions, are appropriated to the benefit of the poor.

A riot happened among the operative weavers at Glasgow, which was not quelled without calling in the military, and the loss of four or five lives of the rioters.

WHITEHALL, Sept. 8. On Wednesday last the Rev. Mr. Gilbert, Secretary to the Right Honourable Wm. Eden, his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at Paris, arrived at the office of the Marquis of Carmarthen, his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for foreign affairs, with the convention between his Majesty and the Most Christian King, for explaining the extent and meaning of the thirteenth article of the late definitive treaty of peace; which convention was signed at Versailles, on the 26th of August last, by Mr. Eden, his Majesty's Plenipotentiary, and by the Plenipotentiary of his Most Christian Majesty.

The article in the definitive treaty of peace to which the convention alludes, is, "that no ship of war of any description shall sail on either side for the East Indies, without mutual consent."

One Thomas Stone underwent a long examination before seven of the faculty and some Justices of the Peace, when evident marks of infanity having appeared in many parts of his late conduct, he was ordered to be confined till further orders in Bedlam Hospital.

Some days before she her Majesty received a very extraordinary letter from Stone, mentioning a very warm passion which he had conceived for her eldest daughter; and hoping, if their Majesties approved of the idea of his marrying her, he and the Princess Royal would be a very happy couple! After this, the man appeared at St. James's, and begged leave to be introduced to him, as, from not having had an answer, he conceived his proposal was acceded to. Silence gave consent! This however was not much attended to by the people to whom he spoke. On his going afterwards to Kew, he was seized, and confined till he could be taken to the public office in Bow-street to be examined, where he confessed to have conceived an attachment for her Royal Highness; also that she had conceived the same for him. A great many papers on the subject of love were found upon him, addressed to her Serene Highness the Princess Royal.

Stone is a heavy-looking man, about 33 years of age: he is a native of Shaftesbury, and his father is a floor-cloth painter.—He was brought up an attorney, and has an uncle of the name of Sutton living in Islington. He wrote a letter to Mr. Delaval, of Pall-Mall, saying he proposed a plan for paying off the national debt.

His conversation is truly that of a lunatic. He says, his heart was stole from him three years ago, and till last March he did not know who was the robber, till being at the play, he saw the Princess Royal look up at the two shilling gallery.

The following are the lines which at the time of the above examination, were submitted to the critical examination of Dr. Monro, and which Stone acknowledged to be his production:

To her Highness the PRINCESS ROYAL.

Thrice glad were I to be your waiting slave,
But not the captive of the fool or knave;
Wait woe on woe you mock my sighing breast,
While you reject your humble would-be guest.

August 22. T. S.

11. A duel took place in Hyde-park between Sir John Macpherson and Major James Brown. It was occasioned by a paragraph being inserted in the Calcutta Gazette by Sir John, which the Major considered as a reflection on him. They fired two or three pistols each, without the least injury to either, after which the affair was amicably settled.—It appeared, that two of the three balls fired by Major Brown had passed through the skirts of Sir John's coat; and the third, Col. Murray has been informed, was afterwards found in the pocket of Sir John's coat, where it had lodged in his pocket-book.

14. At the annual meeting of the French Academy on the 25th of August, the Prize of Virtue was adjudged to a maid-servant of the name of La Sherre, who supported, by her work and the little income she had from her master and mistress for upwards of thirty years; and now after their death she takes care of their children, going out to nurse for the purpose of procuring them the necessary assistance.

assistance. By recalling to the audience's mind so unparalleled an instance of fidelity and charity, which they had already heard of in the public papers, a degree of enthusiasm spread its influence over every individual; and an eminent Magistrate proposing to make a collection upon the spot for the children, who were present, it was immediately agreed to. Thirty-three louisdors were collected, which, added to the prize, fifty louis, made up the sum of 53l. sterling.

21. Press-warrants were issued out from the Admiralty-Office, and sent off by express to every sea-port in England for impressing seamen into his Majesty's service to man the ships fitting out at Portsmouth.

In consequence of the above order, several row-galleys armed with cutlasses boarded every ship in the river that night and next morning, and took out all the useful hands they could meet with. Upwards of 200 hands on the river and on shore were pressed.

*St. James's, Sep.* 21. This day his Excellency the Marquis del Campo, Ambassador Extraordinary, and Plenipotentiary from the Court of Spain, had his first private audience of his Majesty to deliver his credentials.

22. This Night's Gazette contains a Proclamation by the King, for encouraging Seamen and Landmen to enter on board his Majesty's Ships of War, allowing a Bounty of Three Pounds to able Seamen, Two Pounds to ordinary Seamen, and Twenty shillings to able-bodied Landmen; and also another Proclamation for recalling and prohibiting Seamen from serving foreign Princes and States, and for granting Reward, for discovering such Seamen as shall conceal themselves.

24. Twenty-three sail of the line were this day put in commission, viz.

| *Chatham.* | *Portsmouth.* | *Plymouth.* |
|---|---|---|
| Prince George | Victory | Ro. Sovereign |
| London | Barfleur | Atlas |
| Alexander | St. George | Impregnable |
| Alfred | Aleide | Cumberland |
| Arrogant | Bellona | Fortitude |
| Robust | Berwick | Hannibal |
| Venerable | Elephant | Valiant. |
| Revolution | Warrior | |

At the same time seventeen new Admirals were appointed, whose names are as follow:

| | |
|---|---|
| Cornwallis, | Sir Richard King, Knt. |
| Elliott, | Faulkner, |
| Hotham, | Affleck, |
| Sir John Lindsay, | Sir R. Bickerton, Knt. |
| Peyton, | Sir John Jarvis, K. B. |
| Allen, | Hon. J. Leveson Gower, |
| Sir C. Middleton, | Duncan, |
| Dalrymple, | Sir C. Douglas, Bart. |
| Sawyer, | |

## BIRTHS, SEPTEMBER 1787.

COUNTESS Waldegrave, of a son.

The Lady of John Fownes Luttrell, Esq. of a son and heir.

The Lady of Paul Methuen, Esq. of a daughter.

The Duchess of Beaufort, of a son.

The Lady of Sir Tho. Whichcote, of a son and heir.

Lady Ruthven, of a son.

Lady Augusta Lowther, of a son and heir.

The Lady of Sir Edward Smythe, Bart. of a son.

The Lady of William Burrell, Esq. of a son.

The Lady of Lord Ilsmore, of a son.

The Lady of Sir James Fitzgerald, Bart. of a son.

The Lady of the Right Hon. Lord Stourton, of a son.

## PREFERMENTS, SEPTEMBER 1787.

HERMAN Heyman, Esq. to be British Vice Consul at Bremen to reside and act under the direction of Wm. Lindsay, Esq. his Britannic Majesty's Agent and Consul in the Circle of Lower Saxony, and the Free Cities of Bremen and Lubeck.

William Richardson, of Agher, in the county of Tyrone, Esq.—John Craven Carden, of Templemore, in the county of Tipperary, Esq.—Charles Desvoeux, of India Ville, in Queen's county, Esq.—Edward Leslie, of Tarbert, in the county of Kerry, Esq.—Henry Mannix, of Richmond, in the county of Cork, Esq.—and Richard Gorges Meredith, of Catherine's Grove, in the county of Dublin, Esq. to be Irish Baronets.

Capt. William Robinson to be Provisional Commodore of the Marine at Bombay, vice late Commodore John Twiss.

The Rev. Veasey Lovett, M. A. to be one of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's Chaplains in Ordinary; and the Rev. Francis Randolph, M. A. vicar of Broad Cark, to be Domestic Chaplain to the Duke of York.

Lieut. Col. John Hardy, of the 56th reg. to be Governor of Dartmouth Castle, vice Arthur Holdsworth, Esq. deceased.

Charles Henry Fraser, Esq. to be his Majesty's Secretary of Legation at the Court of Petersburgh.

Mark Gregory, jun. Esq. to be his Majesty's Consul at Malaga.

Mr. Robert Coker to be one of the Commissioners of Hawkers and Pedlars, vice James Turner, Esq. of Oxford, resigned.

Major General William Meadows to be Governor and Commander in Chief of Bombay and its dependencies, vice Rawlon Hart Boddam, Esq.

MARRIAGES,

# MARRIAGES, SEPTEMBER 1787.

AT Teynmouth, the Rev William Short, jun to Miſs Elizabeth Hodgkinſon

Mr Reid, of Cheſſea, to Miſs Eliza Coſens, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Coſens, of Teddington

Sir Iſaac Heard, Knt Garter Principal King at Arms, to Mrs Alicia Felton, widow of J G Felton, Eſq late Inſpector General of his Majeſty's Cuſtoms for the Leeward Iſlands.

At Milan, by a diſpenſation from the Pope, the Marquis Lewis Mareſcotti, to Lady Sophia Butler, daughter to the late Earl of Lanesborough

William George Yelverton Eſq eldeſt ſon of the Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer in Ireland, to Miſs Read, daughter of John Read, Eſq of Farcham

Lieut Colonel Malcolm, Adjutant General to the Eaſt India Company's troops at Coromandel, to Miſs Ramſay, niece to Sir Archibald Campbell

Solomon Earle Eſq. Captain in the Eaſt India ſervice, to Miſs Roſe Rennel, daughter of the Rev Mr Rennel, of Stockingham, Devon

James Meddowcroft, Eſq. of Gray's Inn, to Miſs Pocock, of Reading

Henry Wiltcman Eſq late Commander of the Rodney Eaſt Indiaman, to Miſs Freeman only daughter of William Freeman, Eſq of Gaines Hertfordſhire.

Michael Blunt, jun Eſq of Mapledurham, to Miſs Wright, of Berkeley ſtreet

Edward Lamplugh Irton, Eſq of Irton Hall, Cumberland, to Miſs Harriet Hayne, of Nottingham.

The Rev Francis Wellis, Rector of Larlſcromb, to Miſs Elizabeth Parſons, youngeſt ſiſter of John Parſons, Eſq of Kemerton, Glocesterſhire

The Rev Mr. Walon, to Miſs Fallowes, daughter of Mr Fallowes, attorney of Leominſter.

The Rev. Thomas Jones, Rector of Naunton Beauchamp, Worceſterſhire, to Miſs Price, only daughter of the Rev. Mr Price, Vicar of High Wycomb

The Rev John Pridden, Curate of St. Brides, and Minor Canon of St Paul's to Miſs Nichols, daughter of Mr Nichols, printer

The Rev Barnard Aſtley, ſon of Sir Edw. Aſtley, Bart Member for Norfolk, to Miſs Heſſe, third daughter of Edward Heſſe, Eſq. of Sall

The Rev Edw Pole, Rector of Truſley, in Leiceſterſhire, to Miſs Bingham, of Derby

Mr Nicoll, of Pall Mall, to Miſs Boydell, of Cheapſide.

The Rev John Fiſher, B D Canon of Windſor, to Miſs Dorothea Scrivener, of Wythecombe Rawleigh, Devon

Mr. A. Highmore, an attorney, of Bury Court, to Miſs Harriet Hinckley, daughter of the late Dr Hinckley

The Rev William Probyn Rector of Longhope, to Miſs Bund, of Wick, Worceſterſhire

Dr Nicholl, of Doctors Commons, to Miſs Burt, of Wenvoe Caſtle

James King, Eſq of Cranborne, Dorſet, to Miſs Ann Gardner, of Bridgwater

Mr Oliver Toulmin, of Eſſex ſtreet, Strand, Navy Agent, to Miſs Toulmin, of Hackney

Capt Baker, of the Coldſtream regiment of guards ſon to Miſs Baddeſon, of Wyck, only daughter of the late Capt Baddeſon

, Lord Compton, ſon of the Earl of Northampton, to Miſs Smith, eldeſt daughter of Joſhua Smith, Eſq of Earl Stoke Park, in the county of Wilts

The Rev. Matthew Babington, Rector of Rhodley, in Leiceſterſhire, and Fellow of St Johns College, Cambridge to Miſs Drake, daughter of Mr Alderman Drake, of Leiceſter

The Rev James Hartley, Rector of Staveley, near Boroughbridge, to Mrs Charlotte Brooke, of Beverley

The Rev Mr Ord, Vicar of Whitfield, Northumberland, to Miſs Brandling, daughter of Charles Brandling, Eſq Member for Newcaſtle.

The Rev Charles Campbell, of Weaſenham in Norfolk, to Miſs Stratton of Percy ſtreet, daughter of John Stratton, Eſq

Thomas Potter, jun eſq of St Martin in the Fields, to Miſs Toulmin of Knightſbridge

George Sowley Holroyd, Eſq of Gray's Inn, to Miſs Chapple, of Bridges ſtreet

Frederick Flood, Eſq a Lieutenant of "He Would be a Soldier," to Miſs Drury, of Kingſton

Robert Blake, Eſq of Eſſex ſtreet, to Miſs Goble, ſiſter to James Goble, Eſq of Hempnett near Chicheſter

William Hurſt, Eſq of Gabalva, Glamorganſhire, to Miſs Eſdaile, of Berner's ſtreet.

At Edinburgh, Major Dickinſon, in the Eaſt India Company's ſervice, to Miſs Lindeſey, daughter of Henry Lindeſey, Eſq

John Holden, Eſq of Sheepy Hall in Leiceſterſhire, to Judith, third daughter of the late William Robinſon, Eſq of Hill Ridware, Staffordſhire

The Right Hon Lord Viſcount Barnard, eldeſt ſon of the Earl of Darlington, to the Hon Lacy Catherine Powlett, daughter of his Grace the Duke of Boulton

Richard Graves, Eſq of Hembury Fort, Devonſhire, Captain in the Royal Navy, to Miſs Louiſa Caroline Colleton, daughter of the late Sir John Colleton, Bart

Dr T Munro, of Bedford ſquare, to Miſs Wood-

Woodcock, daughter of Dr. Woodcock, of Bath.

Dr. John Jeffries, of Rathbone place, to Miſs Hannah Hunt, only daughter of the late —— Hunt, Eſq. banker, in London.

At Chatham, Baron de R ſting, Captain in the Duke of Holſtein's body guards, to Miſs Cowcher, of Chatham.

Capt. John Bluck, to Miſs Mary Morgue, of Putney.

At Bury, the Rev. James Pawſey, Rector of Suſton & Mellis, to Miſs Read, of Suſton.

The Rev. John Edge, Vicar of Ruſhmere, to Miſs Raffe, of Ipſwich.

Mr William Wood, jun. of Knightsbridge to Miſs Louiſa Delaval, daughter of Henry Delaval, Eſq. of Groſvenor ſquare.

Samuel Unwin, Eſq. of Sutton Alfield, to Miſs Heathcote, of Newington-green.

Edward Carey, Eſq. of Exeter, to Miſs Bridget Ferrall, of St. Croix.

Norton Powlett, Eſq. of Hampſhire, to Mrs. Peach, of Speen hill.

The Rev. Dr. Horner, Rector of Lincoln College, Oxon, to Miſs Medcalfe, of Woodſtock.

# MONTHLY OBITUARY, SEPTEMBER 1787.

AUGUST 8.

AT Peterſburgh, Walter Sharp, Eſq. Conſul General in Ruſſia.

15. The Rev. Dr. Sainſbury, Preacher at the Charter Houſe.

17. The Rev. Richard Godwin, of Gateacre, near Liverpool.

21. Arthur Holdſworth, Eſq. Member for Dartmouth, and Governor of Dartmouth Caſtle.

22. At Maeſtricht, Sir Thomas Wroughton, K. B Envoy Extraordinary at the Court of Sweden.

At Straloch, John Ramſay, Eſq. of Barra.

23. Mr. Bateman, diſtiller, in the Old Bailey.

24. Lady Anſtie, in St. Andrew Square, Edinburgh.

25 Mrs. Watkins, Houſekeeper of the Levee Rooms, Whitehall.

The Rev. Mr. Geary, Rector of Great Billing, in Northamptonſh. Vicar of Burton Huſſey, in Lincolnſhire, and Prebendary of Peterborough.

At Cowbridge, Glamorganſhire, in the 25th year of his age, the Rev. Daniel Walters, Maſter of the Free Grammar School there.

Lately, Mr. Paxton, of Great Titchfield ſtreet, an eminent muſician.

27. Mr. Charles Sarjant, formerly Houſekeeper of Covent Garden Theatre.

28. Mr. Ward, maſter of the Cheſhire Cheeſe public houſe, Wine Office court, Fleet ſtreet.

29. Benjamin Kidney, Eſq. at his ſeat at Knuſton Hall, in Northamptonſhire.

In Hanover ſtreet, Hanover ſquare, Ralph Grey, Eſq.

At Oakingham, Berkſhire, Mr Robert Titchborne, formerly a ſilk mercer in Cheapſide.

Lately, in Naſſau ſtreet, Dublin, Lieutenant Colonel J. P. Hamilton, Profeſſor of the German Language in that city.

30. At Ipſtord, Mr. John Kobe, aged 98, one of the oldeſt River Pilots.

Mrs. Elizabeth Henckell, at Hampſtead.

Mr. Bevill, ſurgeon and apothecary at Sutton, near Ely.

Mr. Hughes, Clerk of Kentiſh Town Chapel.

Mr. Abel Sweetland, bookſeller in Exeter.

Lately, at Binfield, Richard Stiff, who had been 44 years Clerk of that pariſh.

31. Mr. Delaval, of Pall Mall.

At Maidſtone, Mr. James Taylor, brother of Clement Taylor, Eſq. Member for that town.

At Fulham, Mr. Caſtells.

SEPT. 1 John Falkner, Eſq. on Great Tower Hill, aged 96, formerly an Italian merchant

Mr. John Howſon, maſter of the Bull Inn, Biſhopſgate ſtreet.

Mr. Benjamin Dicker, watchmaker, in Aldersgate ſtreet.

Edward Poore, Eſq. of North Tedworth, Wiltſhire.

Sir Anthony King, Knt. Alderman of Dublin.

2. Mr Joſeph Cowper, tallow chandler, in Holborn.

The Rev. Philip Brown, B. D. Rector of Blechington, and formerly Fellow of Queen's College, Oxford.

At York, Daniel Bell, Eſq. late Officer of Marines.

At Tetbury, John Paul, Eſq.

Lately, at Tarporley, in Cheſhire, the Rev. Crewe Arden, M. A. brother to the Attorney General.

3. Thomas Sedgwick, Eſq. of London Field, Hackney.

At Wolſeley Bridge, in Staffordſhire, on his return from the Northern Circuit, Mr. Serjeant Bolton.

At Edgmond, near Newport, Mr. Reynolds, many years Curate of that pariſh.

4 Mr. Richard Kemp, Moorfields.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. C. Caſper Greaves, Maſter of the Perpetual Curacy of Tiſſington, in Derbyſhire.

5. Mr. William Proctor, of Surrey ſtreet, Strand.

Mr. William Baſs, brewer, at Burton upon Trent, aged 74.

Hugh Roach, Eſq. Lieutenant in his Majeſty's Navy.

6. Edward Taylor, Eſq. Mortlake, Surrey.

The Rev. Richard Hewett, Vicar of Thornton cum Atterthorpe, and of Fangloſs cum Barmby, Yorkſhire.

Lately,

Lately, at Rood Ashton, in Wiltshire, Richard Long, Esq.

7. The Rev. Mr. May, Senior Fellow of Pembroke College, Cambridge.

Mr. Christopher Parker, stockbroker, and Common Councilman for Walbrook Ward.

Mr. Christopher Hargrave, late a Solicitor in Chancery.

William Campbell, Esq. of Liston Hall, in Essex.

Mr. Croucher, of Wells, near Farnham, hop planter.

Eldred Addison, Esq. lately returned from Bengal.

8. Philip Holland, jun. M. D. of Hull, son of the Rev. Philip Holland, of Bolton, in Lancashire.

At Puiborough, Mr. John Clement, aged 90 years and 11 months.

9. At St. Alban's, Mr. John Dorrell.

At Wingfield, Derbyshire, Countess Dowager Leicester.

10. At Brighthelmstone, James Norman, Esq. of Bromley Common, Kent.

Lyde Brown, Esq. one of the Directors of the Bank.

At Kensington, Mr. Scattgrove.

Mr. Richard Thorn, printer, at Exeter.

Gilbert Laurie, Esq. of Redmount, late Lord Provost of Edinburgh, and one of his Majesty's Commissioners of Excise.

Lately, Mr. Parker Parkhouse, sooth Per, at Dartmouth, in Devonshire, and father of Mrs. Cowley, author of several dramatic pieces.

Lately, in his passage from Jamaica, Geo. Bedward, the Esq. of Spring Garden Estate, Westmoreland.

12. Gregory Wright, Esq. Kensington.

Jane Countess of Northington, relict of the late Lord Chancellor Northington.

Lately, at Caen in Normandy, John Sawbridge, jun. Esq.

13. The Rev. Moses Browne, Vicar of Olney, Bucks, and Chaplain to Morden College. He was born in 1703, and was originally a pen-cutter. In 1733 he published two dramatic pieces called "Polidius, or Distressed Love, a Tragedy," and "All Bedevilled, a Farce," both acted at a private theatre in St. Alban's Street. On the institution of the Gentleman's Magazine he became a contributor to it, and obtained some of the prizes offered by Mr. Cave for the best poems. In 1739 he published an octavo volume of Poems, and in 1740, "Sunday Thoughts, a Poem" 12mo. In 1756 he published "Percy Lodge, a descriptive Poem." He also was editor of "Walton's Complete Angler," and in 1773 re-published his "Piscatory Eclogues." He also translated Zimmerman, and was the author of some Sermons.

Capt. Thomas Robertson, upwards of fifty years Commander of a ship in the Leghorn trade.

At Leominster in Herefordshire, the Rev. John Bourne, M. A.

At South Park, near Tunbridge, Mrs. Allnut, relict of Thomas Allnut, merchant, of London.

Mr. John Perkins, bricklayer, aged 85.

14. Mr. John Salt, Postmaster, at Wirksworth, Derbyshire.

Mr. Law, Messenger of the Board of Green Cloth.

15. Mr. William Belloncle, weaver, at Shacklewell.

16. Mr. Nathaniel Herbert, master of the White-Hart Inn at Baldock.

Capt. William Newton, of the Royal Navy.

Mr. Taylor, the celebrated oculist in Hatton Garden, aged 62.

Lately, at his house in Arundel street, in the Strand, aged 91, Mr. Harmon Zurhorst, many years a Hamburgh merchant.

18. Mr. William Sawyer Galeowne of Morres Court, near Teynham, Kent.

At Turnham Green, Mrs. Polhill.

Henry Hamer, Esq. Collector of the port of Liverpool.

19. Mrs. Walter, at Vauxhall.

21. Capt. Matthias Kitchen, many years commander of a ship in the Jamaica trade.

Mr. Joseph Hamm[illegible] of the Bank.

# BANKRUPTS.

WILLIAM Brunt, jun. Winterside, Staffordshire, silk manufacturer. Thomas Gledstanes, of Coventry street, near Leicester Fields, Middlesex, silversmith. Gregory Nixon Hickman, John Ludopp, and John Dawson, of Birmingham, Warwickshire, merchants. George Kidd, of White Horse court, Southwark, factor. John Simmons, Malkin Simmons, and William Simmons, all of Liverpool, merchants. Robert Garbutt, of Stockton upon Tees, in the county of Durham, dealer and chapman. Thomas Groves, of Yardley, Worcestershire, oatmeal-man. Rev. John Meadows Wood, of Norwich, grocer. Thomas Patrick, of Birmingham, toy-maker and jeweller. Richard Sharples, jun. of Chorley, William Barrow, of Lancaster, Wilham Carr, and Hugh Stirrup, of Chipping, all in Lancashire, and John Strickland, of Catharine Street, London, cotton manufacturers. Robert Thackray and John Stuckley Lucas, of Scotland yard, Middlesex, money scriveners. Charles Barrow of Bolingbroke house, Battersea, Surrey, oil manufacturer. Christian Claus, of Gerrard street, Soho, square, musical instrument maker. Antonio Souza and Bartholomew Souza, of Warnford court, Throgmorton street, merchants. William Peddar, of Gosport, Southampton, grocer. Edward Hatfield and Francis Hogate, of Stayley, Lancashire, cotton manufacturers.

THE

# European Magazine,

AND

# LONDON REVIEW;

## For OCTOBER, 1787.

[Embellished with I. A Portrait of Life of Cavallo, F R S And 2. A View of part of Wandsworth Heath, from the Chelsea Side of the River Thames.]

CONTAINING.


| | Page |
|---|---|
| An Account of the Life and Writings of Tiberius Cavallo — — | 255 |
| Memoirs of the late Dr Jebb — — | 260 |
| Letter from the celebrated Antiquary Thomas Hearne, printed and addressed to Mr Urry, the Editor of Chaucer's Works — — — | 267 |
| Note by Mr Pope on "Ode's Art of Love — — — | 271 |
| Strictures on Dr Percival's Law entitled, "On Inconsistency of Expectation in Literary Pursuits — | 276 |
| Observations on two of Gray's Odes | 284 |
| An Account of the Life and Writings of Sir William Jones, Knt [concluded] | 285 |
| Observation occasioned by a View of Part of Wandsworth Heath, from the Chelsea Side of the River Thames — — | 288 |
| The London Review, with Anecdotes of Authors | |
| Hasty Sketch of a Tour through Part of the Austrian Netherlands and great Part of Holland — | 292 |
| Jefferson's Notes on the State of Virginia [continued] — | 293 |
| Colin Frose on several Occasions [concluded] — | 296 |
| De Lolme's Essay, containing a few Strictures on the Union of Scotland and England, and on the present Situation of Ireland — — | 300 |
| An Account of the Landed Property of the Crown, as contained in the Report of the Commissioners appointed to enquire into the Land Revenue | 304 |
| An Academy for Grown Horsemen. By Geoffrey Gambado, Esq — | 306 |
| Champion's Comparative Reflections on the past and present Political, Commercial, and Civil State of Great-Britain | 308 |
| Urquhart's Translation of the Odes of Anacreon — — | 311 |
| A Trip to Holland — | ib |
| The Romance of Real Life — | ib |
| Notes Translation of Select Odes from the Persian Poet Hafez — | 312 |
| The History of Miss Greville — | ib. |
| Alan Fitz Osborne, an Historical Tale | 313 |
| The Adventures of Monsieur Provence. Translated from the French — | 324 |
| "A proved to be a Relative as well as a Connection — | 325 |
| Original Anecdote of J J Rousseau | ib. |
| Dialogue of the Dead between a Faquir and a Vestal. By M Mercier | 327 |
| Letter of the late Mr Sterne [continued] | 330 |
| Of the Eccentricities of Imagination | 333 |
| Military Establishment of the Anglo-Saxons — — | 334 |
| Remarkable Characters, Manners, &c in the Highlands — | 335 |
| Account of a very extraordinary Eruption of Fire in Iceland, in 1783 — | 337 |
| Poetry: consisting A Vision, written while passing thro' the Straights of Gibraltar. By Thomas Cholmondeley—A small Tribute to Dr. William Perfect By Harriet Falconer—Richardson's Elegiac Verses on the Death of Dr Irvine, &c &c. — | 338 |
| A curious and interesting Letter from David Ross, Esq. to ——, Esq. | 344 |
| Theatrical Journal. including Merits of Mr Taylor, and Miss Seymour, Crosby, Blanchard, Bernard, and Mrs. Blanchard and Mrs Bernard——Vaughan's Address to Friendship, spoken by Mr Palmer at the Royalty Theatre—Occasional Address spoken at the Margate Theatre. Written by Mr Pratt—Address spoken by Mrs. R Martin at Mr. R. Martin's Theatre, in Ireland, &c. — | 345 |
| Foreign Intelligence | 348 |
| Monthly Chronicle, Preferments, Marriages, Monthly Obituary, Barometer and Thermometer, Prices of Stocks and Grain, &c. &c. | |



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[Entered at Stationers-Hall.]

## ANSWERS to CORRESPONDENTS.

*Nestor's* hint shall not be lost.

The Poem on *Morning*, the *address* to the *Ladies*, and some other poetical pieces received, in our next.

*Indignator* shall be returned, as he desires.

Our new Correspondent *H.* must excuse us. What is good in his Poem is all borrowed.

We shall receive the Biographical Anecdotes from *Oxonia* with great satisfaction.

We repeat that we cannot negotiate with Anonymous Correspondents.

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## AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Oct. 15, to Oct. 22, 1787.

| | Wheat s. | Wheat d. | Rye s. | Rye d. | Barl. s. | Barl. d. | Oats s. | Oats d. | Beans s. | Beans d. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| London | 5 | 4 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 5 |
| **COUNTIES INLAND.** | | | | | | | | | | |
| Middlesex | 5 | 6 | 3 | 6 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 7 | 3 | 6 |
| Surry | 5 | 2 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 4 | 4 | 8 |
| Hertford | 5 | 3 | 3 | 6 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 4 | 0 |
| Bedford | 4 | 11 | 3 | 3 | 2 | 9 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 5 |
| Cambridge | 5 | 1 | 3 | 3 | 2 | 9 | 1 | 11 | 3 | 2 |
| Huntingdon | 4 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 8 | 1 | 1 | 3 | 3 |
| Northampton | 5 | 2 | 2 | 8 | 2 | 7 | 1 | 11 | 3 | 5 |
| Rutland | 5 | 1 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 10 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 0 |
| Leicester | 5 | 4 | 3 | 3 | 2 | 9 | 2 | 6 | 4 | 2 |
| Nottingham | 5 | 3 | 3 | 4 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 |
| Derby | 5 | 11 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 6 | 4 | 9 |
| Stafford | 5 | 11 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 4 | 4 | 7 |
| Salop | 5 | 8 | 3 | 8 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 0 | 5 | 3 |
| Hereford | 4 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 1 | 10 | 0 | 0 |
| Worcester | 5 | 7 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 0 |
| Warwick | 5 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 10 |
| Gloucester | 5 | 10 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 8 | 2 | 0 | 4 | 1 |
| Wilts | 5 | 7 | 3 | 9 | 2 | 8 | 2 | 4 | 4 | 4 |
| Berks | 5 | 6 | 3 | 4 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 4 | 4 | 5 |
| Oxford | 5 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 9 |
| Bucks | 5 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 9 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 0 |

| **COUNTIES upon the COAST.** | Wheat | Rye | Barl. | Oats | Beans |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Essex | 4 11 | 0 2 | 9 2 | 2 3 | 6 |
| Suffolk | 4 11 | 3 2 | 7 2 | 0 2 | 11 |
| Norfolk | 5 0 | 3 2 | 6 2 | 1 0 | 0 |
| Lincoln | 5 3 | 2 11 | 2 7 | 1 11 | 7 |
| York | 5 6 | 3 6 | 2 11 | 2 0 | 4 6 |
| Durham | 4 11 | 3 9 | 2 10 | 2 0 | 4 6 |
| Northumberl. | 5 1 | 3 8 | 2 8 | 2 0 | 4 5 |
| Cumberland | 5 9 | 3 7 | 2 9 | 2 4 | 4 1 |
| Westmorld | 6 0 | 0 6 | 3 0 | 2 2 | 4 2 |
| Lancashire | 5 9 | 3 9 | 0 0 | 2 2 | 4 1 |
| Cheshire | 5 5 | 3 10 | 2 11 | 2 0 | 0 |
| Monmouth | 5 11 | 0 0 | 2 9 | 1 9 | 0 0 |
| Somerset | 5 7 | 3 3 | 2 11 | 1 11 | 3 1 |
| Devon | 5 3 | 0 0 | 2 7 | 1 6 | 0 0 |
| Cornwall | 5 7 | 0 0 | 2 8 | 1 7 | 0 0 |
| Dorset | 6 0 | 0 0 | 0 2 | 7 2 | 0 4 1 |
| Hants | 5 5 | 0 0 | 3 8 | 2 2 | 3 8 |
| Sussex | 4 9 | 0 0 | 2 9 | 2 3 | 3 1 |
| Kent | 5 1 | 0 0 | 3 0 | 2 4 | 3 3 |

**WALES, Oct. 8, to Oct. 13, 1787.**

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| North Wales | 5 | 5 | 4 | 3 | 2 | 10 | 1 | 8 | 4 11 |
| South Wales | 5 | 3 | 3 | 10 | 2 | 8 | 1 | 7 | 4 9 |

---

## STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

### SEPTEMBER.

| Barometer. | Thermom. | Wind. |
|---|---|---|
| 27—29 — 75 | 58 | N.N.E. |
| 28—29 — 99 | 55 | N.N.E. |
| 29—29 — 73 | 52 | N. E. |
| 30—29 — 76 | 56 | S. E. |

### OCTOBER.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1—29 — 77 | 54 | S E. |
| 2—29 — 75 | 59 | E. |
| 3—29 — 62 | 54 | E. |
| 4—29 — 56 | 60 | W.S W. |
| 5—29 — 62 | 62 | W.S.W. |
| 6—29 — 70 | 55 | S. W. |
| 7—30 — 00 | 60 | S. |
| 8—30 — 12 | 59 | N. |
| 9—30 — 10 | 50 | W. |
| 10—29 — 47 | 57 | S. S. W. |
| 11—29 — 28 | 52 | S. W. |
| 12—29 — 34 | 48 | S. |
| 13—29 — 24 | 54 | W. |
| 14—29 — 42 | 43 | S. W. |
| 15—29 — 77 | 42 | S. W |
| 16—29 — 73 | 59 | W.S W. |
| 17—29 — 70 | 58 | W.S.W. |
| 18—29 — 63 | 62 | N. |
| 19—29 — 74 | 44 | W. |
| 20—30 — 03 | 48 | N. |
| 21—30 — 14 | 4 | N. |
| 22—29 — 66 | 46 | W. |
| 23—29 — 70 | 52 | W. |
| 24—29 — 85 | 50 | S. S. W. |
| 25—29a — 69 | 50 | N. |
| 26—29 — 69 | 60 | W. |

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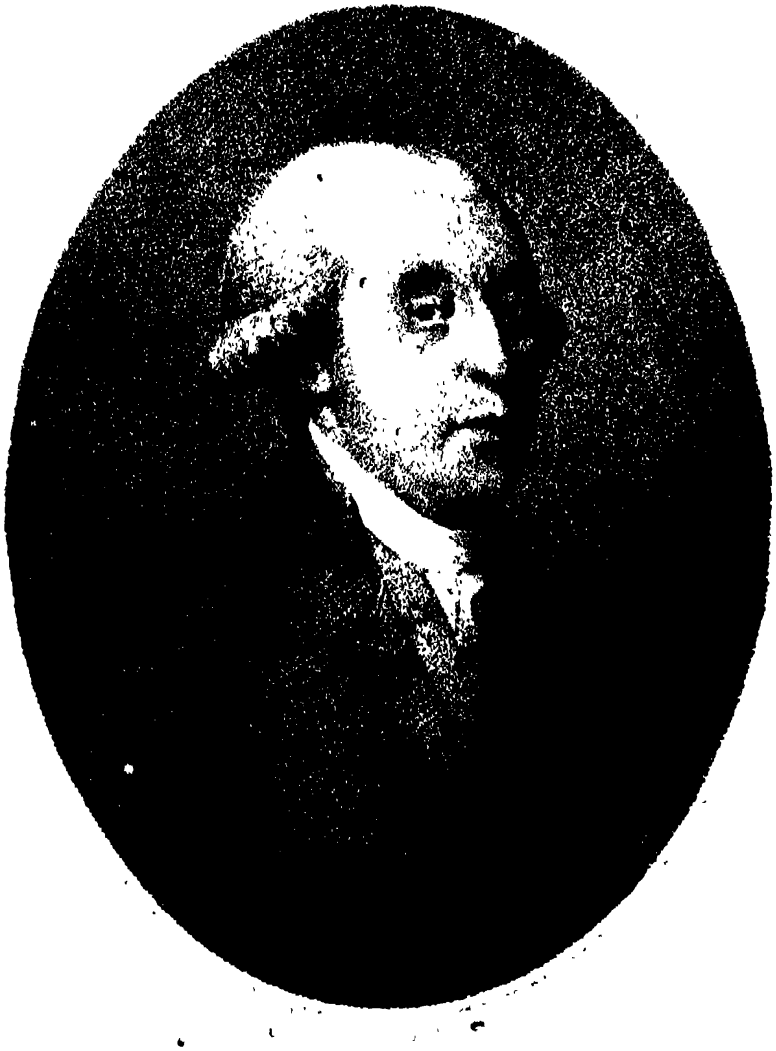
## PRICE of STOCKS, Oct 27, 1787.

Bank Stock shut ex div.
New 4 per Cent. 1777, shut 89 ½ a ⅞ ex div.
5 per Cent Ann. 1785, 108 ⅛ a ½
4 per Cent. red. shut 91 ¾ a ⅞ a ½
3 per Cent Conf. 72 ⅛ a ⅝ a ½
3 per Cent. 1726, —
3 per Cent. 1751, —
3 per Ct. Ind An. shut
South Sea Stock, —
Old S. S. Ann. shut
New S. S. Ann. —
India Stock, —
India Bonds, —
New Navy and Vict. Bills, 3 per cent. dif.
Long Ann. shut 21 ⅞ a ½ a 7-16ths
30 Yrs. Ann. 1778, shut 13 ⅜
Exchequer Bills, —
Lottery Tickets 19l. 17s. 6d a 18s.
3 per Cent. for Nov. 71 ⅞ a 72

EUROPEAN MAG.



TIBERIUS CAVALLO, F.R.S.

Published by J. Sewell Cornhill

THE

# EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

# LONDON REVIEW,

For OCTOBER, 1787.

## For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## ACCOUNT of the LIFE and WRITINGS of TIBERIUS CAVALLO, F. R. S.

[ With a PORTRAIT of HIM. ]

IN times of peace we deem the moſt important characters to be thoſe who have produced beneficial diſcoveries to mankind, or enlarged the bounds of ſcience; and with theſe ſentiments we feel a ſatisfaction in preſenting to the public accounts of ſuch perſons as will be remembered when the faint hand of oblivion ſhall have erazed every veſtige of the deſtroyers of their ſpecies, and the diſturbers of ſociety. The gentleman at preſent ſelected has furniſhed the world with ſeveral uſeful productions, and therefore deſerves to be remembered as a benefactor to mankind.

TIBERIUS CAVALLO, we are told, is the ſon of an eminent phyſician at Naples, the capital of the kingdom of that name, and was born the 30th of March, 1749. His education was liberal, and his acquirements did honour to his tutors. After arriving at the age of manhood, he felt a deſire of extending his information by ſeeing foreign countries; and in Sept. 1771 arrived in England, where he has ever ſince continued his reſidence.

The firſt knowledge of him which the public obtained was by a volume intitled, "A Complete Treatiſe of Electricity, in Theory and Practice; with original Experiments." 8vo. This work is divided into Four Parts; in the firſt of which the author treats of the fundamental laws of electricity, or lays down ſuch propoſitions relating to it, as, being independent of any particular hypotheſis, are deduced from the *phænomena* that have been certainly and invariably obſerved to take place among electrified and other bodies. After an explanation of the terms peculiar to the ſcience, he gives an uſeful catalogue of *electrics* and *conducting* ſubſtances, diſpoſed in the order of their reſpective perfection, beginning with the moſt perfect in each claſs. He next treats of the two electricities; of the different methods of exciting electrics; of the phænomena exhibited by the electric matter when communicated to conducting ſubſtances, and to electrics; and of the Leyden vial, where he relates the more general effects produced by charged electrics.

The ſecond diviſion is appropriated to the hypothetical part of the ſcience. He briefly explains the theory of poſitive and negative electricity, and offers ſome conjectures on the nature of the electric fluid. With equal brevity he enquires into the place occupied by the electric fluid in bodies, and into the nature of the principle which produces that difference in their compoſition, which conſtitutes ſome bodies electrics, and others conductors.

The third and principal part of the work is appropriated to the practice of electricity, and commences with a deſcription, illuſtrated with plates, of the beſt electrical machines and their various appendages; together with an account of all the moſt material improvements which the apparatus has received down to the preſent time.

The fourth and laſt part of the work contains ſome new experiments made by the author; particularly a pretty large ſeries reſpecting the electricity of the atmoſphere.

In March 1779, he was elected a Member of the Royal Academy of Sciences of Naples; and in December the ſame year was admitted a Member of the Royal Society of London.

The

The next year he published "An Eſſay on the Theory and Practice of Medical Electricity," &c. a very valuable work, which has already obtained much praiſe. In 1781, he produced "An Eſſay on the Nature and Properties of Air, and other permanently elaſtic Fluids;" to which is prefixed, an Introduction to Chemiſtry 4to. This work is alſo divided into Four Parts. In the firſt Part he briefly, and in a familiar ſtyle, and with the title of An Introduction to Chemiſtry, the various ſubſtances, together with their principal properties, that are neceſſary to be known by a perſon before he enters on the examination of the different kinds of air or other elaſtic fluids. In the ſecond Part he inſtructs his readers in the principles of *hydroſtatics*, ſo far as the knowledge of them is neceſſary for the performance of the experiments deſcribed. He likewiſe here treats of the principal properties of air and other permanently elaſtic fluids, and gives a deſcription of the apparatus employed in performing the various experiments. In the third and fourth Parts he treats of the nature and properties of the different ſpecies of air in particular chapters, and diſcuſſes their theory and various intereſting circumſtances relative to them, terminating the work by the relation of ſome original experiments made by himſelf.

In 1785, he publiſhed "The Hiſtory and Practice of Aerial Medicine," a hiſtory of the method of practice of it, and in 1786 "Mineral Medical Tables," folio. In 1788 a work on the whole ſyſtem of mineralogy ſtill current by Cronſtedt, corrected and improved by Bergman, and further enlarged by Kirwan, is diſpoſed in two tables, each filling one ſide of a large ſheet. One of them (called the *ſecond*) contains the firſt claſſes of minerals, divided into *orders* and *genera*, with the principal *properties* of each; the other, all the particular *ſpecies* and *varieties*, ranged under the reſpective diviſions, thoſe which are compounded of two or more ſimple ones being placed in that claſs or order to which their principal ingredient belongs. They are accompanied with a pamphlet, in octavo, containing their explanation and uſe, an alphabetical index of the names of the minerals, with references to their reſpective places in the tables.

Since this work, our author has publiſhed "A Treatiſe on Magneſium, in Theory and Practice, with Original Experiments," 8vo. He is alſo the author of ſeveral papers publiſhed at different times in the Tranſactions of the Royal Society of London.

## MAXIMS of the late Dr JEBB.

[PUBLISHED IN HIS WORKS.]

SUICIDE is not a crime which ſhould be puniſhed either by the civil magiſtrate, but it is a ſinful and vicious action, becauſe it implies a want of reſignation to the will of the Supreme Being, and indicates the groſſeſt degree of ſelf-regard, hence frequent in furnaces, where ſelf-regard ſeems to eliminate all ſecondary affections, ſuch as modeſty, piety, and benevolence.

If the production of happineſs be pleaſing to the Almighty, agriculture muſt be pleaſing, as from thence the means of living are ſupplied, not to a nation only, but to mankind at large, whoever they be, or wherever they live.

The ſtructure and laws of the human mind, general and particular, is greater than the powers employed in diſcovering them, in conſequence that ſcience may be indefinitely improved to the firſt glory of the Creator, the practice of benevolence.

Men in England uſe in the defence of their property, and the ſupport of their government, more metal in plate, and other articles of luxury, than would purchaſe the whole property of Ireland.

Differences of taſte ſhould be as the diverſity of diets in a prudent mixture of animal and vegetables, with moderate exerciſe, more or leſs, when digeſtion requires it, and when the viſits.

Every thing depends upon the huſbandman. The earth, the common mother of us all, the preſerver, the ſupporter of us, and therefore Kings, Biſhops, Lawyers, Phyſicians, ſoldiers, ſailors, &c. &c. &c. to be ſure, within reaſonable bounds, conſidering they may depopulate the world.

For

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE following Letter from the celebrated Antiquary THOMAS HEARNE, which has never been printed, is transcribed from the original copy in his own hand-writing. It was probably addressed to Mr. URRY, the Editor of Chaucer's Works.

SIR,

I CANNOT but highly commend your diligence in going to inquire into the Life and Writings of *Jeffry Chaucer*, the Prince of our English Poets, and I am extremely obliged to you for the account you sent me of the Editions of him that you have hitherto met with. Would others but imitate your diligence, we should understand this excellent Poet much better than we do, and be able to give a far more correct Edition of him than has hitherto appeared. Such an undertaking will deserve encouragement here in this place, and be duly received by all true lovers of Antiquity. For Chaucer was not only in every respect a most polite and learned writer, but was also very well versed in most parts of Learning, and he did improve the English Tongue, insomuch that what was before but barbarous Jingle and Doggrel Rhime, came off with him and his contemporary Gower, Lydgate, and Occleve in all the usual Species of Poetical compositions, and became capable of being adorned, and his conversation and acquaintance were courted by persons of the greatest quality, insomuch that we find him frequently employed in affairs of State, and in many of the most honourable Embassies of his time, as appears by the Records. Nor is it at all improbable, that he was knighted, notwithstanding some have questioned it, upon the probability of the thing, and because I know that *Leland*, who followed *Bale*, tells us that he was *Miles & Aulicus*, which seems to be taken, there being no reason why it should not be understood in the literal sense. But this assertion, unless it be confirmed by some of Bauld Abbey we learn from the *Chaucers* came with the Conquerour into England, and that *Otes* [illegible] that his father was a Knight. Nor are we uncertain only as to this ancestors and his quality, but here are a great many other particulars relating to him, which at present we know nothing of, which I am persuaded we might be furnished in, by a diligent inspection into ancient Records. I have not time myself to assist in any such attempt, and therefore I leave it to yourself and others, who have both leisure and opportunity of going through so delectable a work.

We have several eminent persons for precedents in this sort of inquiry, which can't but add life and vigour to those who concern themselves in it. For soon after printing was established in this Island, *William Caxton*, besides divers other good books, set himself carefully both to search out and publish the several pieces of *Jeffry Chaucer*, but I am in question whether he printed divers of them together. For though *Stow* and some others inform us, that he was the first that published his works, yet I believe they are to be understood of some pieces printed by him in distinct and particular volumes, and not after the method we have followed by his successor *Wynkyn de Worde*, in his Preface to his Edition of the *Canterbury Tales*, (which we have among *Mr. Selden's* manuscripts, and contains nothing else) according to which, they printed them from a copy prepared for the press by himself, *William Caxton*, but gives us to understand that they had been before, and *Caxton* and *Pinson* having set their time to accidentally upon *Chaucer*, and so much to the content and encouragement of readers, others were soon provoked to advance and promote what they had begun, and accordingly several Editions followed, with improvements, as you have particularly taken notice of in your paper. But *Caxton* and *Pynson* exceeded in their labours by *William Thynne*, alias *Thynne*, Esq. who having collected all the old copies of *Chaucer* that he could any ways procure, and having, with great exactness, corrected a vast number of places, and added several additions, amongst which must not be passed by his notes and explanations, published the work in one volume in *folio* in the year M,D,XL *, first in M,D,XII as Mr. Wood insinuates †) which was printed at London by *Thomas Berthelet*, as is noted by Mr.

* See Stow Annals, Edit. fol. p. 326, and *Mr. Leland de Scriptoribus* in vita *Chaucer*.

† Athenæ Oxon. vol. I. col. 85.

*Leland**, and dedicated to King Henry VIII. Twenty years after this *John Stow*, the Antiquary, collated† this Edition with several manuscripts (some of which I suppose are part of those that had been collected a great many years before by *James Smith*, Esq who died in the year M,CCCC,LVI], and not in M,CCCC,LXV, as you mistake) added some pieces of *Chaucer* not printed before, and in the year M,D,XCVII, joined to him divers pieces of *Lidgate*, which being done, he drew up an account of *Chaucer*'s life, of his preferment, issue, and death, collected out of Records in the Tower and other places, which at length communicated to *Thomas Speght*, who published them the same year, with the said improvements of *Stow* and his own, and methodized the life according to his own judgment. After this *John à Thinne*, Lancaster Herald at Arms, a person very well versed in antiquity, and descended, as it seems §, from the beforementioned *William Thinne*, but not his son, as is affirmed by *Speght* in his Life of *Chaucer*, corrected this Edition in attendance of places, drew up several notes out, and put them into the hands of the said Mr. *Speght*, who remitted them into another Edition of *Chaucer*, printed in *folio* in M,DC,II, which is the most compleat Edition we have yet, and besides the explication of old and obscure words, contains great variety of improvements that were not in former impression. But I shall not trouble you with a Catalogue of the Editions of *Chaucer*, which you are acquainted with far better than I can pretend to. I shall however, if I meet with any Edition that you have not spoken of, let you know of it, and in the mean time I must take notice that I have seen some pieces of him printed separately, which you have not mentioned, and it is likely I may meet with others hereafter in my searches. Among Mr *Selden*'s printed books in the *Bodleian* Library is a quarto Collection of old romantick pieces, the first of which is *The Story of the noble Knight Sir Lancelot du Lake* printed at London by *Wynkin de Worde*, anno M,D,XXVIII. The author's name is not added, and therefore as put down in *Dr. Hyde*'s Catalogue as an anonymous Tract; but upon consulting the book, I find that somebody, perhaps one that was formerly owner of it, has writ the following words, at the beginning. "By *Jeffree Chaucher, Poete Laureat*." What authority he had for this, I will not pretend to guess, but I thought fit to give you an account of it, that you may at your leisure examine into it. In the same Library we have another Collection of old English pieces, which was of *Mr. Selden*'s, in which is "*The Parson's Tale*, with a short exposition, and printed at London, M,DC,VI," quarto. This exposition is very useful, and the author, who it may be was the said *Friar Thorpe*, shews himself to be a man of skill, and to have been a master of *Chaucer*. Besides these two pieces, I must hint to you that the famous *Mr. Elias Ashmole* has printed *The Tale of the Chanons Yeoman*, in his *Theatrum Chemicum*, page 227 (before which he has put *Chaucer*'s Picture and Epitaph from Westminster Abbey), and that in his *Museum* at Oxford is "*The Miller's Tale*, and *The Tale of the Wife of Bath*, with Comments printed at London in M,DC,LXV," which last I have not yet seen, but I shall take the first opportunity to do it, and I will not fail to let you know the success of my inquiry.

But notwithstanding these excellent persons labours were so successful as they may seem to put up to some to be impossible all future attempts, yet I may with modesty affirm, that a much more correct and complete Edition of *Chaucer* might be given than any that has hitherto appeared. I have consulted some of our *Oxford* manuscripts, and find that the press is in a great many places corrupted, that in other places whole verses are wanting, which might by those helps be supplied, that sometimes the titles of the Tales are changed, and that, lastly, divers Tracts might be added that were never yet published. I took more particular notice of one manuscript there ||, which is a Collection of Poems, some whereof bear *Chaucer*'s name, and others have no name at all, which nevertheless I take to have been written by him, as being in the same style,

* Leland
† Seems here to be wrong
‡ See Athenæ Oxonienses, p. 416
§ See Speght's Life, vol. I. col. 320
|| Bodl. Catalogue, Num. MS.

and all in the same hand, which I guess to have been of the very age of *Chaucer*. From this Collection, from those that were in *Mr. Speght's* Library, from that mentioned by *Mr. Edward Philips* in his *Theatrum Poetarum*, and from a multitude of others, we might in all likelihood make another entire volume of Chaucer in folio.

I shall not give myself the trouble of multiplying instances to confirm what is before asserted, since those cannot but be obvious to every one that shall have the curiosity to inspect and examine a little the manuscripts. Yet I think it proper at present to inform you, that in the Prologue of *The Squire's Tale* in an excellent manuscript of *Mr. Selden's*, is quite different from that in the print, so there are eight verses in the Tale itself which are not in the common Edition. For where we have received as yet but two verses of the third part, with a note signifying that none of the rest, notwithstanding diligent search after, could be discovered, we find where the following verses, which immediately precede the two already printed, viz

But I here now will make a knotte
To the tyme whenne that I shall rote
For here ben fele wordes bemade of hope
trulye
That wolden take fulle fayre,
And thende day proven certaynly
Therefore Ottes kinges good hede,
Who shall next telle, I take him stede

And whereas you mention a passage entitled, *Les dictes et notables faits de Philippe*, by which expression you find printed in an Edition of the Works with *Mr. Tanner's* which would not seem in any other, I must inform you, that I have found the same Piece in a manuscript in the Bodleian Library, which, though it is not in that you mention, and somewhat [illegible], I shall transcribe at large.—"Now prey I to hem all that haken this litel tretise, or reden, that if ther be any thing in it that liketh hem, that therof they thanken our Lorde Jhesu Crist, of whom procedeth all witte and good nesse. And if there be any thing that displese hem, I prey hem also that they arette it to the defaute of myn unkonnyng, and not to my will, that wold fayne have seid better, if I hadde konnyng. For our boke seith, that al that is writen for our doctrine, and that is myn entente. Wherefor I beseche yow meekely for the mercy of God, that ye prey for me that Crist have mercie of me and forgeve me my giltes, and namely my translacions and endytynges, worldly vanities, the which I revoke in my retractions, as is the boke of Troilus, the boke also of Fame, the boke of the Fyve and Twenty Ladyes, the boke of the Duches, the boke of Seint Valentyn's Day, of the Parlement of Briddes, the Tales of Canterbury (tho' that sowen into syn) the boke of the Leon, and many a nother boke if they were in my remembraunce, and many a songe and many a lecherous lay, of the which Crist for his grete mercy forgeve me the syn. But of the translacion of Boete de Consolacion, and other bokes of Legendes of Seintes, and Omelies, and Moralite, and Devocion, that thank I our Lorde Jhesu Crist and his blisful moder and all the Seintes in Heven, biseking hem that they fro henforthe unto myn lyves ende sende me grace to bewaile my giltes, and to studie to the savacion of my soule, and graunte me grace of verey penitence, confession, and satisfaccion to don in this present life, through the benigne grace of Him that is King of Kinges, and Prest over alle Prestes, that bought us with the precious blode of his herte, so that I may be oon of hem at the day of doome that shullen be saved, and he that wrote this boke also. Amen. Qui scripsit scripta." This passage immediately follows those words, "and the rest by travaile, and the life by deth and mortificacion of syn, and is so connected with the Tale, as if it were part of it. But though the Revocation be also extant in the above-mentioned manuscript of *Mr. Selden*, yet it is written as distinct from the Tales, which conclude with that of the Parson. For thus it is brought in: "Here endeth the Tales of Canterbury, and here taketh leve.—Now preye I to hem all.' So that it begins just as that which I have transcribed above, but however is much shorter, ending with the booke of Seint Valentin.

Besides the Tales and this Revocation to have been written by *Chaucer*, and the difference of the three copies,

viz. our two and that in Mr. Tanner's book, we may obſerve, that the Scribe has entitled himſelf to a ſhare in the petition whence I begin to think that the Revocation is not genuine, but that it was made by the Monks formerly the Regulars but Secular Clergy exaſperated againſt *Chaucer* for the freedom he had taken to expoſe their lewdneſs and debauchery. But nothing ſhews them ſo much as *The Plowman's Tale*, in which they, their colours, deteſted habit, ceremonies, and communal vices, are ſhewn, that the Lord is Anti-Chriſt, and they his Miniſters. Such a work made by a perſon of his rotund eruditon, and ſo much celebrated for his wonderful ſtrength parts, and exquiſite learning and judgment, could not but work mightily upon them, eſpecially when they had arrived to ſo high a pitch of wickedneſs, and were as it were drowned in ſloth and luxury, being much worſe when preſſed above three hundred years before, when even the Biſhops themſelves were illiterate, the hardeſt and ſtricteſt upon record of religious and devout behaviour, and addicted upon a principle of conſcience to the ſtudy of the Holy Scriptures, as appears by many of their Homilies, and Hiſtory of the Church of England, in the Bodleian Library.* They could not endure to think of a reformation, eſpecially ſince they were inſtructed to keep concubines, as was ſaid before, univerſally prevailed, which he overcame with great difficulty, if it be obſerved from an account in one of his letters that ſome of his own children were born before his marriage (as ſome queſtion) and the motive he gives to induce him to it, viz. that he was ordered by his Prince to marry, or quit the court, and that he was directed to chuſe, as the ſecureſt way, the unadviſedneſt and moſt dangerous, and that was the occaſion that gave riſe to a rebellion in Ireland, which did not ceaſe till he had made great ſlaughter of the Lollards in that iſland, and ſome of their adherents in other parts of the kingdom, as ſhall be communicated, as I have ſeveral other things relating to the Life of this great man, which has not been taken notice of by our common Hiſtorians, and the age itſelf exclaimed againſt with the greateſt horror and indignation by all virtuous and loyal men.

But if, notwithſtanding what has been alledged, it be ſuppoſed that this Revocation is authentick, and that it was penned by Chaucer himſelf, we may then conjecture that it was done by him towards the latter end of the reign of *Richard* II. when having loſt the favour of his Prince and moſt of his noble friends here, and being withal grown old, he retired himſelf from the pleaſures of the world, and applied ſeriouſly upon the changes and uncertainty to which human nature is ſubject. This conſideration, with the thoughts of a future ſtate, could not but make him renounce the vanities of the life, and retract thoſe paſſages which he perceived either had or might do miſchief to religion and morality. After which he ſeems quite weary of this life, and aſſumed to have no relish for any entertainment though that may be attributed chiefly perhaps to the misfortunes which happened to him and his family ſince the King's protection in the ſecond year of his reign, becauſe of ſome diſcontent that ſeemed to threaten from his favourites and ſtriking in with the diſcontents of the common people. What it was upon it, whether [illegible] or forfeiture upon it, is certain he forfeited the love of his Prince and moſt of his friends, and he was forced to ſpend afterwards a melancholy life, which often exerted from him grievous complaints, particularly of his own ſhameful following the multitude, in ſome verſes [illegible], which may, we hope, ſerve in this, that it [illegible] certainty, and the celebrated [illegible] at all the looſe [illegible]

[illegible] the roll of *Chaucer's* [illegible] reaſon why it [illegible] I have not [illegible] of thoſe I have conſulted [illegible], which has made ſome think that it not *Chaucer's* and thus they [illegible] from the ſtile, which is [illegible] from his other poems. *Mr. Pitt* ſo much in love with the ſatyr that is called *Pierce Plowman*; but the publiſher has faithfully ſcribed it to him,

* Manuſcript.

† The [illegible] of the Copy [illegible] to Purſh, which *Mr. Speght* found [illegible] ten times larger in Mr. Bowman's poſſeſſion.

being

being warranted from a manuſcript in *Mr. Stowe*'s Library; though it muſt be confeſſed that it is not properly termed a *Tale*, and it does not ſeem to have been put as one of the Tales by the author himſelf for they are ſuppoſed to have been *ſpoken* and not *written*, as this ‡ is plainly ſaid to be, the Plowman concluding thus.

To ſ'y ch'rch I will me how,
Ech man to amend him Chriſt ſend ſpace;
And for my writing, me allow
He that is almighty for his grace.

The ſame word of *writing* is there ma le uſe of ſeveral times as, "For my writing if I have blame;" and, "Of my writing have me excuſed;" which ſeems to me an undeniable argument, that it was not delivered as a Tale told by mouth, as all the reſt were.

I might from this occaſion inſiſt upon divers other particulars, but I have already exceeded the bounds of a letter; and I m afraid I have quite tired your patience. I hope, however, you will take what I have ſaid as an inſtance of my readineſs to ſerve you, being, with all ſincerity,

SIR,
Your very humble ſervant,
THOMAS HEARNE.

*Oxon, May* 25, 1709.

## For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

A CORRESPONDENT, after obſerving that the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE has lately furniſhed the World with ſeveral literary curioſities, defires we will inſert the following NOTES on OVID's EPISTLE of LOVE, VOL. IV. p. 289, which are tranſcribed with all poſſible exactneſs from the original copy, formerly belonging to Mr. POPE, and in his own hand writing, on the blank leaves.

## NOTES by Mr. POPE.

AMONG the ſaid notes in the book are theſe (on the note on Lord I

" P. 63. Ovid relates the ſtory of
" Hector Cheeman's own Lover Phil-
" lis at Rhodes, Book De Love)

The Fable of Demophoon and Phillis is not told there, but only the death of Cronnis related

" P. 68. (The Romans met in the
" Temple of Venus to mourn Adonis,
" and infamous acts of lewdneſs were
" there committed, if we may believe Ju-
" venal, *Sed Adonidis non apta dolori*
" *fanina templo*')

This verſe is in the 9th Sat ire 24. and makes nothing to the pur ſe in regard to Venus's Temple more than any other temple. The poet in the mentions four temples, but ſays nothing of them thus

" P. 75. (The number of the Sabines
" raviſhed Valerius Antias makes to be
" 427, and Juba (as Plutarch writes
" in the life of Romulus) ſwells it to
" 600.')

'Plutarch himſelf quotes Valerius Antias affirming the number to be 500, and Juba 683. Vid Plut in Rom

" (P. 86. After Ovid had treated the
" fable of Piſces and the Fall ſo
" elegantly, in the 15th of the Met. he
" thought it neceſſary to ſhew the
" excellency of his genius in
" adding ſo much to it here.")

Ovid does not treat of this ſtory at all in the 15th of the Metam. he only juſt mentions Pamphie in lin. 500 So this remark is impertinent.

" P. 94. (Acontius wrote on a golden
" apple the verſes which are cited in
" Cydippe's Epiſtle.)'

The verſes are ſo far from being cited there, that Cydippe expreſsly avoids reciting them, in theſe words.

" *Mitto quæ ſcripta ſit malum cum car-*
" *pere tali—*
" *—Hæc mihi ſuccurrit nunc quoque pœna*
" *tui.*

Ovid Ep Cyd. lin. 107.

The verſes in the Hiſtory of Love, page 429 beginning—You haunt me ſtill, &c. to the very end of that poem, are excellent, and worth all the reſt of the Book (*quo ſenſu judico*).

To this may be added, that Mr Pope had put the name of Mr. Yalden as tranſlator of the 4th Book, which is anonymous, and A. Manwaring, Eſq. of the Court of Love.

‡ See a note at the beginning of the Tales in manuſcript, in Bibl. *Bodl.* inter Codd. Laud. K. 50, by *John Leland*

To

## To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE enemies of the late Dr Johnson, who have so maliciously related anecdotes of him, and attempted to detract from his reputation, have received their deserved punishment. The public at first despised, and have now condemned them to neglect. A crowd of scribblers, indeed, by their insignificance have been protected from disgrace, for as Johnson was the common object at which impertinent vanity directed its darts, it would have been a hard task for any one to have attacked such a crew. To expose to the public the grounds on which their fearful blows have generally attempted to found accusations against Johnson's character and writings, I think it worth while to make some remarks on a paper written by Dr. Percival of Manchester, which I accidentally looked at the other day in a bookseller's shop. It relates, "On Inaccuracy of Expression in Literary Pursuits." The paper opens with an attack on Locke, who was a feeble valetudinarian, and therefore the circumstances of delicate and broken constitution would not be generally known.

"Locke was a soul wide as the sea," &c.

How advantageous to a writer is anatomical knowledge! Who but a person grossly ignorant of anatomy could entertain a thought of putting the feet to the most exact measure of delicate reasoning! The Doctor seems much surprised at his vanity and ingenuity, and had he not been taught anatomy instead of natural history, might have been introduced with peculiar propriety into his "Essay on the Alliance of Natural History and Philosophy with Poetry." He proceeds to tell us, that Dr Watts "passed a life of lingering sickness," that "Mr Pitcairn lay confined for a year under a distemper," that "Pope's constitutions were disordered," that he had a head-ach, that "his learned biographer, Dr. Johnson, records with all the severity of fatalism, that in the severe winter of 1740, one of Lord Oxford's domestics was reduced to four pence one morning but, to support Pope with proper spirit he might not lose a thought, that Dr Johnson acknowledges, "I have left [illegible] Thomson applicable to this kind of "folly." I cannot help stopping here to pay my tribute of gratitude to the learned author for his minute account of the diseases of great men, which, very connectedly, ushers in his remarks on Johnson. Had he been as well acquainted with the ancient as the modern history of literary men he would, no doubt, have told us, that Cæsar paid Cicero the compliment of taking a vomit before he went to dine with him, and that the Dictator was troubled with a diarrhœa. Such anecdotes should not have been omitted in "An Essay on Inconsistency of Expectation in Literary Pursuits," and I hope, when the Doctor publishes another edition of his works, that he will not fail to take advantage of the hint which I have suggested to him.

But to attend to his strictures on Johnson. His ingenuity is here unparalleled, for without Johnson's doing more than reciting the above-mentioned fact of Pope, in order to prove that his contempt of his own poetry was affected, Dr Percival, in the explicit, with elegant diction discovers the "severity of fatalism." Our author imagines in his explanation of what is said, or of what is omitted by Johnson, in his Preface to his Dictionary, tells the reader, that his plans were too comprehensive for execution, "that they were the dreams of a poet doomed to write a lexicon." Thus gives the essayist occasion of introducing a general implied charge of severity against Johnson. In whom then is the "severity of fatalism?" In Dr. Johnson or Dr. Percival? To attempt more than he is able to execute, surely undeserving of such an epithet as Dr Percival uses.—It is the common fate of genius, "not to be (as Johnson observes) satisfied with himself that he has done enough, but because he can conceive little more." I will not insult the understanding of Dr Percival's readers by asking whether the character is applicable to him? The passage quoted from Thomson, "This globe pourtrayed," &c which he applies to Dr. Johnson, accuses him of "the folly" of writing his books, "turning over pages backwards and forwards," writing and blotting, scrawling and scribbling, losing the present to gain a future age, to be prized when he cannot hear, and enriched when time when worldly fame is useless." These charges in general are equally

equally applicable to Dr Percival; for truth, from what he has said of Johnson, it does not appear that he reads accurately, yet it must be acknowledged that he "turns over pages, writes and blots, scrawls and scribbles," with some view no doubt, though one cannot suppose it to be a regard for fame either present or future.

After having examined Dr Percival's reflections on Johnson, which was the subject of my present address to you, I cannot refrain the inclination of continuing some remarks of this exquisite essay, which contains a great deal of information unexpected from the title, and indubitably original in its application.

When the Doctor has taken leave of Johnson, he tells us that "Knowledge is to be cultivated in the busy scenes of active life, that Courts, Places, Senates, and Temples, are the residences of liberty, that "genius and industry combined with opportunities, must crown the scholar with honour, and the necessity of returning to society is the duty of one of his country who is inclined to be splenetic and melancholy—But I go no farther—I have as bad a head-ache as ever Pope had—sleep, which has been stealing on me ever since I opened the book, has got so much the better of me, that my pen has just now dropped from my hand. I must consent myself with the reflection of Johnson, and submit myself to the imputation of vanity, because the hint I had proposed to myself to pursue is which I find it is impossible to execute. What, to give nothing, an account of such an essay! Nothing but the protection of vanity could make me think of it.—Such discoveries, as propound weight and originality, cannot be read without long thought and the most lively attention. The reader may feel this for himself, and while he is doing it, I would advise him to look at that part of the essay [illegible] which I have given to certify a

"An ACCOUNT of the [illegible] seen

(Continued)

THE Riots of the next year gave occasion to another publication of our author, entitled, "An Inquiry into the Mode of suppressing Riots, with a rational Plan of future Defence," and in 1781 he published "An Essay on the Law of Bankers," 8vo. a very masterly Treatise, which did great honour to the

ought to be answered. Mrs. Barbauld wrote an excellent essay with a similar title. Doctor Percival, wisely judging that it is not the execution, but the title of a work that stamps its merit and reputation, wrote a paper, and then prefixed Mrs Barbauld's title to it with some trifling variation. The success was equal to his expectations, and I may add it was, for surely the inventor of a fourth part of a species of plays, ought to be well rewarded by public thanks. The Doctor has applied his invention to another essay on the Alliance of Natural History and Philosophy with Poetry, which title Mr Aikin very happily furnished him with.

To express to the reader the high respect which I have for the Doctor's talents, and to convince him that I am capable of distinguishing between what requires censure and what deserves praise, I beg leave to refer him to a very pathetic piece of reasoning in the paper last mentioned, which reflects equal honour on the Doctor's descriptive talents, and the benevolent and sympathetic feelings of his heart. *O fortunatos*. As the Doctor's claim to publishing this exquisite story was to incite others to an observation of similar facts for the improvement of poetry, meet so many with so laudable an intention, I attempted the other day to verify his excellent narrative, which as you have inserted in your last Magazine, I may hope to be entitled to the thanks of the sentimental projector for my success in it.

Before I take leave of you, I cannot avoid noticing some very ingenious criticisms on Milton in the paper which furnished me hints for the above poem. The sword of "flame wide-waving born in the celestial armoury of Paradise," the Doctor thinks might have been described in a more minute and pictorial manner, if "the poet had been acquainted with the modern discoveries in electricity."

"I must desire the reader's imagination," [illegible] experiment on a glass tube sealed hermetically, and applied to an electrical conductor, which the [illegible] luminous for a long time after. Nothing more than rubbing. It is a fine [illegible] the Doctor has not ordered this [illegible] poem. How sublime must be [illegible] ance of those celestial beings [illegible] glass tube with the hand, and [illegible] electrical machine with the [illegible] what terror must such an exhibition [illegible] the minds of our fallen

fallen parent.' But the Doctor is not content with this discovery. He tells us that perennial springs, odoriferous palms, and the spicy beauties and pearly treasures of the East, do not accord with an English landscape. We are then informed that Milton thus addresses the Goddess of the Severn:

"May thy billows roll ashore
The beryl, and the golden ore.
May thy lofty head be crown'd
With many a tower and terrace round;
And here and there thy banks upon,
With groves of myrrh and cinnamon."

The Doctor's careless method of reading prevents him from discovering, that Milton does not here assert that the Severn's banks are crowned with groves of myrrh and cinnamon; he only expresses a wish that they may be, and this does not imply that the spices should grow there, but that they should be brought by commerce. After these very elegant criticisms, the Doctor, fearing that Milton's reputation should be entirely overthrown, thinks it necessary to apologize to the reader for "plucking a leaf" from the poet's brow. He seems to think that Milton's motto was prophetic of this attack:

"*Ne vati noceat mala lingua.*"

Dr. Percival's effort to "pluck a leaf" from Johnson and Milton's brow is like a dwarf's attempt to mutilate a trophy by the elevation of a three-legged stool. We are in distress for the pigmy animal, and expect every moment that he will overreach himself, and break either his neck or his shins. I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,
PHILO JOHNSON.

## OBSERVATIONS ON TWO OF GRAY'S ODES.

### ODE ON THE SPRING.

FEW authors have attempted poetical composition who have not celebrated the approach of spring. This is not so much arise from personal observation and natural feeling, but from a glow kindled in the fancy by reading the descriptions of the Greek, Roman, and Italian poets. An imaginary beauty is often more powerful than a real one. Thus from reading romances and novels we conceive the idea that women are angels, and though an angel in petticoats is never discovered anywhere but in romance, we act under the influence of this delusion near one half of our lives.

"LO! where the rosy-bosom'd hours,
Fair Venus' train, appear,
Disclose the long-expecting flowers,
And wake the purple year!
The Attic warbler pours her throat,
Responsive to the cuckoo's note,
The untaught harmony of spring:
While, whispering pleasure as they fly,
Cool Zephyr thro' the clear blue sky
Their gather'd fragrance fling."

Why are the hours said to be *rosy-bosomed*, and to be in the *train* of Venus? I should rather take them to be her *portresses*. The *rosy bosomed hours*, and the *purple year*, forms a splendid compound *tri*-imagery that no painter could draw. I could that no man of taste can understand. Where grandeur is studied, all the ornaments are proper; where beauty is studied, particular images have a happier.

Who is the "Attic warbler?" I do not know. There is no harmony in the cuckoo's note. This bird is remarkable as being the messenger of the spring, but not as a songstress. The three last lines of this stanza are very good.

"Where e'er the oak's thick branches stretch
A broader brownier shade;
Where-e'er the rude and moss-grown beech
O'er-canopies the glade,
Beside some water's rushy brink
With me the Muse shall sit, and think,
(At ease reclin'd in rustic state)
How vain the ardour of the crowd,
How low, how indigent the proud,
How little are the great!"

A Northern poet, if he was to consult his own feelings, would on the arrival of spring, walk on a green hill, bask in the sun, and enjoy the beauties of nature around him. He has no occasion for the *broad brown shade of the oak*, or the *rude* [illegible] of the [illegible] little. I will [illegible] the understanding of Dr. Percival's readers by asking whether the character is applicable to him? The passage quoted from Thomson, "This globe pourtrayed," &c. which he applies to Dr. Johnson, accuses him of "the folly" of not [illegible] his books, "turning over pages backwards and forwards," writing and blotting, scrawling and scribbling, losing the present to gain a future age, to be praised when he can not hear, and enriched with fame when wo[illegible], fame is useless." These charges in general are equally

" Still is the toiling hand of Care;
The panting herds repose;
Yet hark, how thro' the peopled air
The busy murmur glows!
The insect youth are on the wing,
Eager to taste the honied spring,
And float amid the liquid noon;
Some slightly o'er the current skim,
Some shew their gaily-gilded trim,
Quick-glancing to the sun."

The first stanza plainly refers to morning, here it is noon. "To glow," I imagine, is an object of sight, not of hearing. This stanza however is classical.

" To Contemplation's sober eye
Such is the race of man:
And they that creep, and they that fly,
Shall end where they began.
Alike the busy and the gay
But flutter thro' life's little day,
In Fortune's varying colours drest:
Brush'd by the hand of rough Mischance,
Or chill'd by Age, their airy dance
They leave in dust to rest."

Very good *night-thoughts*, not vernal contemplations at all. In the eighth line, "swept" is a more proper word than "brush'd," as the besom of destruction is an image of more dignity than the brush of mischance.

" Methinks I hear, in accents low,
The sportive Kind reply;
Poor Moralist! and what art thou?
A solitary fly!
Thy joys no glitt'ring female meets,
No hive hast thou of hoarded sweets,
No painted plumage to display:
On hasty wings thy youth is flown;
Thy sun is set, thy spring is gone—
We frolic while 'tis May."

By far the best, and worth all the rest put together. This insect speaks like an angel, and gives an excellent rebuke to the poet, for having forsaken the paths of nature to indulge in an unwelcome immorality.

Quære. Why are most vernal odes melancholy? Is it not from the natural feelings of men getting the better of their early prejudices; and the demon of the East counteracting the genius of the West?

N. B. I once wrote An Ode on Spring, which I shall not look at for the present, lest I should find myself the object of my own criticism, an incident very likely to happen in the fluctuations of this present evil world.

## SECOND ODE.

A CHILD forms a carrot into the figure of a man; a clown carves a human head on his staff, (often the best head of the two) and men of genius entertain themselves by animating inferior objects with their own passions and desires. The amusements of people have often a reference to their serious pursuits; and great poets, from Homer to Gray, have amused themselves and their readers, by giving a kind of heroic consequence to the little incidents of the hour. A trifle is more than a trifle from a great man; and though we are sorry to hear that Hercules handled the distaff, and that Achilles wore petticoats, we are well pleased to find that Alcibiades diverted himself with children, and that Addison sought birds' nests.

In works of this kind the concealed allegory forms one of the great beauties of the piece. Homer's mice and frogs are Greek and Trojan heroes in disguise; and Gray's Selima, excepting her tortoise coat, her snowy beard, her purring and her paws, (not forgetting her conscious tail) is a real woman, and actuated with female passions. This observation, I think, obviates the objection which Johnson has made to this pretty poem, which is a happy specimen of that humour which Gray often shews in his letters.

## An ACCOUNT of the LIFE and WRITINGS of Sir WILLIAM JONES.

(*Concluded from Page* 185)

THE Riots of the next year gave occasion to another publication of our Author, entitled, "An Inquiry into the legal Mode of suppressing Riots; with a constitutional Plan of future Defence," 8vo. and in 1781 he published "An Essay on the Law of Bailments," 8vo. a very masterly Treatise, which did great honour to his legal abilities. In this year also he recalled his Muse in an Ode, bearing that title, on the nuptials of Lord Viscount Althorpe to Miss Lavinia Bingham, March 6, 1781. This exquisite performance is preserved in our Magazine for January 1785, page 62.

From many circumstances which might be collected to gather it would appear, that

er Author at this juncture did not coincide in opinion with thoſe who had the direction of Government, nor did he approve the meaſures at that period adopted.—— With theſe ſentiments he ſeems to have been ſelected as a proper perſon to be introduced as a Member of the Conſtitutional Society, and accordingly in 1782, he was choſen, and accepted the honour in the following letter:

"*Lamb's-Buildings, Temple, April* 25, 1782.

"SIR,

"IT was not till within theſe very few days that I received, on my return from the circuit, your obliging letter, dated the 18th March, which had I been ſo fortunate as to receive earlier, I ſhould have made a point of anſwering immediately

"The Society for Conſtitutional Information, by electing me one of their members, will confer upon me an honour, which I am wholly unconſcious of deſerving, but which is ſo flattering to me, that I accept of their offer with pleaſure and gratitude: I ſhould indeed long ago have teſtified my regard for ſo uſeful an Inſtitution, by an offer of my humble ſervice in promoting it, if I had not really deſpaired, in my preſent ſituation, of being able to attend your meetings as often as I ſhould ardently wiſh.

"My future life ſhall certainly be devoted to the ſupport of that excellent Conſtitution, which it is the object of your Society to unfold and elucidate; and from this reſolution, long and deliberately made, no proſpects, no connections, no ſtation here or abroad, no fear of danger, or hope of advantage to myſelf, ſhall ever deter or allure me. A form of government ſo apparently conducive to the true happineſs of the community, muſt be admired as ſoon as it is underſtood, and, if reaſon and virtue have any influence in human breaſts, ought to be preſerved by any exertions, and at any hazard. Care muſt now be taken, leſt, by reducing the Regal power to its juſt level, we raiſe the Ariſtocratical to a dangerous height; ſince it is from the People alone that we can deduce the obligation of our laws and the authority of magiſtrates. On the People depend the welfare, the ſecurity, and the permanence of every legal government; in the People muſt reſide all ſubſtantial power; and, to the People muſt all thoſe, in whoſe ability and knowledge we ſometimes wiſely, often imprudently, confide, be always accountable for the due exerciſe of that power, with which they are for a time intruſted. If the properties of all good government be conſidered as duly diſtributed in the different parts of our limited republic, goodneſs ought to be the diſtinguiſhed attribute of the Crown, wiſdom of the Ariſtocracy, but power and fortitude of the People. May juſtice and humanity prevail in them all! I am, Sir,

"Your very faithful and obedient ſervant,

"W. JONES."

To Mr. THOMAS YEATES.

At this period he began to engage himſelf warmly in the politics of the times. On the 28th May, 1782, he delivered a ſpeech to the aſſembled Inhabitants of the Counties of Middleſex and Surrey, the Cities of London and Weſtminſter, &c. at the London Tavern, which he directly publiſhed in 8vo. To ſhew that he was not unmindful of the object of the Conſtitutional Society's inſtitution, he tranſmitted to it the following letter:

"*Lamb's-Buildings, Temple, June* 7, 1782.

"SIR,

"I Lately met with ſome dangerous doctrine concerning the Conſtitution of England, in the work of an admired Engliſh writer; the doctrine ſo dangerous, that an immediate confutation of it ſeems highly neceſſary; and the writer ſo admired, that his opinions, good or bad, muſt naturally have a very general influence. It was the opinion, in ſhort, of the late ingenious Henry Fielding, that "the Conſtitution of this iſland was nothing fixed, but juſt as variable as its weather," and he treats the contrary notion as a ridiculous error. Now, if this doctrine be well founded, our Society will ſoon, I imagine, think it wiſe to diſſolve themſelves, ſince it is hardly conſiſtent with the gravity of ſenſible men to collect and impart information, like the makers of almanacks, upon any thing ſo uncertain as the weather: if, on the other hand, the error be palpably on the ſide of Mr. Fielding, you will not only proceed with aſſiduity in your laudable deſign of rendering our Conſtitution univerſally known, but will be at leaſt equal in uſefulneſs and true dignity to any ſociety that ever was formed. His words are theſe, in the preface to his tract "On the Increaſe of Robberies," dedicated to Lord Chancellor Hardwicke: "There is nothing ſo much talked of, and ſo little underſtood in this country, as the Conſtitution. It is a word in the mouth of every man; and yet, when we come to diſcourſe of the matter, there is no ſubject on which our ideas are more confuſed and perplexed. Some, when they ſpeak of the Conſtitution, confine their notions to the law; others to the legiſlature; others, again, to the governing or executive part: and many there are, who jumble all theſe together in one idea. One error, however,

is

is common to them all; for all ſeem to have the conception of ſomething uniform and permanent, as if the Conſtitution of England partook rather of the nature of the ſoil than of the climate, and was as fixed and conſtant as the former, not as changing and variable as the latter.

"Now in this word, The Conſtitution, are included the original and fundamental law of the kingdom, from whence all powers are derived, and by which they are circumſcribed; all legiſlative and executive authority; all thoſe municipal proviſions, which are commonly called the Laws; and laſtly, the cuſtoms, manners, and habits of the people. Theſe joined together, do, I apprehend, form the political, as the ſeveral members of the body, the animal œconomy, with the humours and habit, compoſe that which is called the natural conſtitution."

He adds a paragraph or two of elegant but idle alluſions to the Platonic philoſophy, as if we lived under the polity of Plato, not in the reigns of William the Norman.

Now of all words eaſy to be comprehended the eaſieſt, in my humble opinion, is the word Conſtitution; it is the great ſyſtem of public, in contradiſtinction to private, and criminal, law, and comprizes all thoſe articles, which Blackſtone arranges, in his firſt volume, under the rights of perſons, and of which he gives a perſpicuous analyſis. Whatever then relates to the rights of perſons, either abſolute rights, as the enjoyment of liberty, ſecurity, and property, or relative, that is, in the public relations of magiſtrates and people, makes a part of that majeſtic whole, which we properly call The Conſtitution. Of thoſe magiſtrates ſome are ſubordinate, and ſome ſupreme; as the legiſlative, or Parliament, which ought to conſiſt of delegates from every independent voice in the nation; and the executive, or the King, whoſe legal rights for the general good are called prerogative. The People are the aggregate body or community, and are in an eccleſiaſtical, civil, military, or maritime ſtate.

"This conſtitutional or public law is partly unwritten, and grounded upon immemorial uſage, and partly written or enacted by the legiſlative power; but the unwritten, or common law, contains the true ſpirit of our Conſtitution: the written has often moſt unjuſtifiably altered the form of it; the common law is the collected wiſdom of many centuries, having been uſed and approved by ſucceſſive generations; but the ſtatutes frequently contain the whims of a few leading men, and ſometimes of the mere individuals employed to draw them: laſtly, the unwritten law is eminently favourable, and the written generally hoſtile, to the abſolute rights of perſons.

But though this ineſtimable law be called unwritten, yet the only evidence of it is in writing, preſerved in the public records, judicial, official, and parliamentary, and explained in works of acknowledged authority. Poſitive acts of the legiſlature may, indeed, change the form of the Conſtitution; but, as in the ſyſtem of private law, the narrowneſs or rigour of our forenſic rules may be enlarged or ſoftened by the interpoſition of parliament (for our courts of equity are wholly of a different nature) ſo all legiſlative proviſions, which oppoſe the ſpirit of the Conſtitution, may be corrected, agreeable to that very ſpirit, by the people or nation at large, who form, as it were, the high court of appeal in caſes of conſtitutional equity; and their ſenſe muſt be collected from the petitions which they preſent, expreſſed with moderation and reſpect, yet with all the firmneſs which their cauſe juſtifies, and all the dignity which truly becomes them. I am, Sir,

"Your very faithful, humble ſervant,
W. JONES.

To Mr. THOMAS YEATES, Secretary to the Society for Conſtitutional Information.

It was in this year that he publiſhed "The Mahomedan Law of Succeſſion to the Property of Inteſtates, in Arabic, with a verbal Tranſlation and explanatory Notes." 4to.

At length the poſt of one of the Judges in the Eaſt-Indies, which had been kept vacant five years, was determined upon being filled up, and our Author on the 4th March, 1783, was appointed to that ſtation, and on the 20th received the honour of knighthood. On the 8th of April he married Miſs Shipley, eldeſt daughter of the Biſhop of St. Aſaph, and almoſt immediately embarked for the Indies. He had previouſly written the celebrated Dialogue which was printed by the Conſtitutional Society, and is well known from the legal proſecution which has ſince been carried on againſt the Author's brother-in-law, the Dean of St. Aſaph, for the publication of it. A ſhort time before his departure from England he alſo publiſhed "The Moallakat; or, Seven Arabian Poems, which were ſuſpended on the Temple at Mecca, with a Tranſlation and Arguments." 4to. To this it was intended to add a preliminary diſcourſe and notes.—The former to comprize obſervations on the antiquity of the Arabian language and letters; on the dialects and characters of *Himyar* and *Koraiſh*, with accounts of the *Himyarick* poets; on the manners of

the Arabs in the age immediately preceding that of *Mahomet*, on the temple at *Mecca*, and the *Moall*[illegible] ... suspended on the ... lives of the *Seven* ... critical history of them ... various copies or editions of ... extant in *Europe*, *Asia*, and *Africa* ... to contain authorities and ... for the translation of controverted passages, to elucidate all the obscure couplets, and exhibit or propose amendments of the text; to direct the reader's attention to particular beauties, or point out remarkable defects; and to throw light on the images, figures, and allusions of the Arabian Poets, by citations either from writers of their own country, or from such of our European travellers as best illustrate the ideas and customs of Eastern nations. This discourse, and the other have not yet appeared.

During his voyage to the East-Indies he planned the scheme of a Society, which has already afforded considerable entertainment and instruction to the public in *The Asiatic Miscellany*. In the Discourse read before the ... 15th January 1784, he says, "When I was at sea last August on my voyage to this country, which I had long and ardently desired to visit, I found one evening, on inspecting the observations of the day, that *India* lay before us, and [illegible] myself, whilst a breeze from Arabia blew nearly on our stern. A train of pleasing ideas rushed in itself, and to me no new, could not fail to awaken a train of reflections in a mind, which had early been accustomed to contemplate with delight the eventful histories and agreeable fictions of this Eastern world. It gave me inexpressible pleasure to find myself in the midst of [illegible] amphitheatre, almost encircled by the mountains of Asia, which in every climate have nourished the parents of science, the inventors of delightful and useful arts, the seats of glorious actions, fertile in the productions of human genius, abounding in natural wonders, and infinitely diversified in the forms of religion and government, in the laws, manners, customs, and languages, as well as in the features and complexions of men. I could not help remarking, how important and extensive a field was yet unexplored, and how many solid advantages unimproved, and when I considered with pain, that in this fluctuating, imperfect, and limited condition of life, such enquiries and improvements could only be made by the united efforts of many, who are not easily brought, without some pressing inducement or strong impulse to converge on a common point; I consoled myself with a hope, founded on opinions which it might have the appearance of flattery to mention, that if in any country or community such a union could be effected, it was among my countrymen in Bengal, with some of whom I already had, and with most was desirous of having the pleasure of being intimately acquainted."

In consequence of the plan laid down in this Discourse, a Society has been established from which great expectations are formed, and from its beginnings, it is hoped, these expectations will not be disappointed. Five Numbers of their Papers have been already published, and from those we are led to believe that the institution will be productive of great advantages to science and literature.

Sir William Jones's charge was delivered to the Grand Jury at Calcutta, December 4, 1783. It has been since published, and contains sentiments worthy of a Judge, equally agreeable to the principles of law, and consistent with the dictates of right reason. In his station he has constituted himself with ability, firmness, and discretion; and we doubt not that his residence in India will be equally beneficial to himself, to the natives of that [illegible] part of the globe, and to his own country.

## VIEW of Part of WANDSWORTH HEIGHT, from the Chelsea Side of the River THAMES.

THIS View is copied from a painting by the Rev. Mr. GARDINER of Battersea, on a wall in his garden, which forms a very pretty deception from the front, looking through the palisades, and is taken from a view near the bridge on the Chelsea side of the river Thames. It is so happily conceived and so well executed, as to call for the attention of a traveller to stop and behold; who seldom departs unentertained. [illegible] he turns his back on it, he sees a chearful landscape well adorned with [illegible] villas on the Middlesex side of the [illegible] together with the bridge and Battersea church, which form a picture of the most pleasing kind.

It may not be unentertaining to our readers to inform them, that the great Lord Bolingbroke, whose writings will be read for ages to come, had formerly a [illegible] gardens near this place, which are now pulled down, and the scite occupied by va-

rious

rious manufactories. It was in this place he ſpent his hours of retirement with ſuch of his friends, which were no inconſiderable number, as viſited him in this retired ſituation. He frequently regaled them with a walk to the veſtry-room at Batterſea old church during the time of high water, remarking, though he had travelled much in various parts of Europe to view the magnificent ſcenes which preſent themſelves in more ſerene climates, yet he declared he had never beheld a more beautiful ſheet of water.

What would his Lordſhip think now there is a bridge over the ſame, many elegant villas on each ſide, a new church on as pretty a conſtruction as ancient and modern improvements united can admit of—together with good roads to all the adjacent villages; and ſuch affluence at preſent, that there are now ſixteen coaches kept in this village, which was ſcarcely afforded one?

We ſhall take this opportunity to obſerve, that in this neighbourhood, the hill and part of the low ground adjoining to York-houſe, formerly the reſidence of Cardinal Wolſey, (where, with little expence, a cut from the river Thames could be made navigable to the foot of Wandſworth hill) were the places judged by the committee appointed and impowered by act of parliament the moſt eligible ſpots (for *health* and good water, articles particularly directed by the act) for building penitentiary houſes, or places of induſtry, where by ſeparate confinement and labour it was hoped the young offenders againſt the laws of their country might be reclaimed, and made uſeful members of the community; a plan greatly recommended by Mr. Howard and Mr. Hanway.

The original committee conſiſted of the late Dr. Fothergill, George Whatley, and John Howard, Eſqrs. but not agreeing in their opinions; the former inſiſting on the vicinity of the ground near Bagnigge Wells with that degree of obſtinacy peculiar to his ſect, another on the new cut from Blackwall to Limehouſe, and the third on another place; their contention continued ſo many years, that the public loſt the advantage of a very excellent plan, which might have been matured greatly to the advantage of ſociety.

The expence and inſufficiency of the hulks at Woolwich, ſoon after revived the deſign, on the proſpect of peace. A new committee was choſen, and plans advertiſed for, with a reward of an hundred guineas for the beſt, and fifty for the ſecond beſt. Many ingenious deſigns were ſent, which employed the committee many days to examine; at length they adjudged Mr. Blackburne's as firſt, and Mr. Hardwicke's as ſecond. The contrivance of all the building and apartments appeared to have every convenience that could be wiſhed, aided by the natural ſituation and riſe of the ground. Nothing ſeemed wanting to make ſo laudable an undertaking complete but unanimity. The governor's houſe was ſo admirably contrived, that the firſt appearance of riot or idleneſs could not eſcape his notice, he being able to ſee the whole without being perceived by the culprit. Idleneſs, or a more than ordinary diſobedience, were to be puniſhed not by ſtripes, but by confinement in a room of ten feet ſquare, with ſmooth perpendicular walls, and lighted from above; the floor made of triangular hard pieces of wood, about three inches each triangle, thus ſharpened cloſe to each other. Here the culprit was to be ſhut up without ſhoe, ſtocking, or any other covering than a pair of trowſers; by which means, whether he moved, ſtood, ſat, or lay, he could receive little enjoyment of his favourite vice *Idleneſs*.

The ground, about eighty acres, was ſurveyed and properly laid out, its price aſcertained by a jury, we believe 85l. per acre; when behold, it was diſcovered there was no proviſion in the act to raiſe the money to pay for the ground and ſuch an expenſive undertaking!

Thus thoſe viſionary hopes of reformation that had been ſo fondly adopted by Meſſ. Howard, Hanway, and other friends to the community, fell to the ground, to the great joy of the inhabitants adjoining, who preſented ſtrong remonſtrances againſt the erection on ſuch an admirable ſpot. How far their fears of inconvenience were well-founded we are at a loſs to judge, ſince elegant buildings well fenced and guarded, would have ſtood on church land that can never be improved further than by agriculture; and from its tenure, that improvement not carried at beſt further than mediocrity. But what we moſt lament is, that the committee did not pay for the land, which under the act would have been made freehold. Had it then been ſold in ſmall parcels, doubtleſs many pretty villas would have been erected on this delightful ſpot, which muſt now remain in its preſent ſtate, being, as already obſerved, ſubject to the inconvenience of church tenure.

THE

# THE LONDON REVIEW; AND LITERARY JOURNAL.

*Quid ſit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.*

## An Haſty Sketch of a Tour through Part of the Auſtrian Netherlands and great Part of Holland. 8vo. 4s. Sewell. 1787.

THE very great modeſty with which the author ſubmits this little volume to the world, joined to his motive for publiſhing it, diſarm us at once of the ſeverity of criticiſm.—His intention in printing it is to devote the profits to the relief of an unhappy lady, reduced by unforeſeen misfortunes from affluence and elegance to actual want and miſery, aggravated by the additional diſtreſs of beholding four helpleſs children looking up to her for that ſupport, which the cruelty of fate deprives her of the means of affording them.—Under ſuch circumſtances we muſt overlook much more capital errors than occur in this little work, for charity covereth a multitude of ſins.

This Publication in one reſpect be not only entertaining but uſeful. The author has been careful to give a liſt of the objects worth ſeeing, in every place through which he paſſed, with a very exact account of the expence, which to future travellers may be found highly convenient. He has likewiſe given a full account of the conſtitution of the *Pays Bas Autrichiens*, and a very particular and accurate deſcription of *Amſterdam*, which, from the preſent poſture of affairs, will not, we hope ſoon, be an unintereſting object for the inſpection of our readers, we therefore ſubmit it to their peruſal.

You are immediately ſtruck with the extreme neateſs and grandeur of the city of Amſterdam—Trade here wears a moſt flouriſhing, cheerful aſpect, nor do you ſee one idle fellow in the ſtreets—This city is ſituated on the river Amſtel, and is eſteemed the greateſt port in the world, yet the entrance to it is ſo very dangerous, and attended with ſuch diſadvantages, that it is very inconvenient, as well as hazardous, for loaded ſhips, and men of war to enter it—The foundations of this city are laid on large piles of wood, driven into the morafs, and ſtand alone by being near the ſea to ſupport it—This city, in the fourteenth century, was only a little inſignificant fiſhing town; ſince that time it has riſen to the ſtate in which it is at preſent—a ſtate of magnificence, grandeur, and riches, not to be ſurpaſſed, and ſcarcely to be equalled by any city in Europe—It has in ſeveral inſtances evinced the reſources it poſſeſſes within itſelf, independent of the other provinces—It was amongſt the laſt cities which acceded to the confederacy of the States, nor did it ſhake off its allegiance to Spain till the year 1578, ſix years after the firſt breaking out of the diſturbances in the Low Countries—Surrounded at this time by enemies on all ſides, deprived of its inland trade by the States, who forbad any communication with them, while under the Spaniſh yoke, it was obliged (though with reluctance) to accede to the confederacy, and ſubmit to the government of the States—In the year 1672, Louis XIVth invaded the United Provinces, and ſuch brilliant ſucceſs at firſt attended his arms, that, in the courſe of a few weeks, he gained poſſeſſion of the provinces of Gueldres, Utrecht, and Overyſſel, and had he not waſted his time at Utrecht in vain pomp and uſeleſs parade, all the United Provinces would undoubtedly have fallen under the dominion of France—At this period Amſterdam alone retained the ſmalleſt degree of courage or reſolution—The rapid ſucceſs which had attended the arms of the French Monarch had ſtruck ſuch a panic into the other provinces, as deprived them of all ability to make any exertions for the common good—The conduct of Amſterdam raiſed them from the ſtupor into which they were fallen—That city alone made thoſe exertions which aſtoniſhed all Europe—The Magiſtrates appointed an extraordinary guard of the Bourgeois—the populace were kept under ſubjection by the influence of money—ſhips were ſtationed to guard the coaſt, and prevent ſupplies from coming to the French army—the greateſt part of the adjacent country was alſo laid under water—Theſe precautions (intelligence of which was conſtantly

family transmitted to the French Monarch) induced him to give up the attempt of any further conquest that campaign, and he returned, crowned with laurels, to Paris, amidst the congratulations and rejoicings of his subjects, who, in viewing the glory he had acquired from his rapid successes, forgot the price at which they had been purchased, as well as the little advantage they were likely to derive from it.—Not more than three months after his return, the Provinces were recovered by the States, and their old masters resumed the government.

The Government is composed of the following Civil Officers

Thirty-six Senators, or Members of the Grand Council.
Grand Bailiff.
Four Burgomasters.
Nine Echevins
Pensionary
The Secretary Ordinary
Treasurer Extraordinary.
Intendant of Orphans.
Clerks of Accompt
Commissioners of the Bank.
Commissioners for Insolvents.
The Borrowing Bank
The Office for settling trifling affairs.
The Office for the affairs of the Marine.
Receivers of the Excise and Customs

The thirty six Senators represent the body of the people, and were entrusted with the right of the citizens, to take care that their rights are not abused or diminished by the Burgomasters making encroachments upon them without their consent. All the principal affairs, either of the republic or city, are entrusted to their care and management.—On the decease of any of them the vacancy is filled up by election.

The Grand Bailiff is a kind of Chief Justice, whose office is to see the laws executed.—His power, however, is very circumscribed.—The power of the Sovereign alone comes from him—he may interpret them in person, and when they are explicit—commands the infliction of punishments on their crimes, and directs the manner of them. He has a Lieutenant, Secretary, Sergeant, Keeper of the Prisons, and three Archers.—The Secretary takes down the accusation, and also the confession of the prisoners.—The Sergeant or Bailiff brings the prisoners before the Grand Bailiff.—The Archers follow him either in part or the whole wherever he goes—they secure all the delinquents to prison, apprehend them, and are present at their examinations.—The office of the Keeper is chiefly to execute the commands of the Grand Bailiff and Schepens.

The dignity of Burgomaster is the most considerable of any in the States.—There are always four governing Burgomasters.—Every year, on the first of February, three are elected, who, with one of the preceding year, take charge of the affairs in their department.—Generally the electors are employed as Treasurers, or as Deputy Counsellors to the States of Holland, or to the Admiralty.—No person can be admitted to the rank of Burgomaster, till he has been a Bourgeois for seven years, and exercised some considerable civil employment.—The four reigning Burgomasters may convoke the council whenever they chuse.—their inspection extends to most departments.—Conjointly with the Treasurer, they have the superintendance of all public edifices, of the streets, canal, fortifications, &c. They are not, however, in the capacity of Judges, nor do all civil or criminal offences come under their cognizance,—but (as I have before said) belong to the jurisdiction of the High Bailiff. The Burgomasters are, nevertheless, at the execution, and in other civil or criminal causes often offended by the Grand Bailiff for their advice.—All the offices of the city are in their nomination.—and the Directors of the different churches, the Governors of the hospital, are all under their direction, and must render their accounts to them.—There cannot be a more disinterested, impartial office than that of Burgomaster.—Here both shew more favour in their decisions to their own countrymen than to strangers.

The office of the Schepens is a very different one.—They were formerly called Jurats, before they are obliged, before they enter upon office, to swear that they will preserve the laws and customs of the State inviolate.—There are nine of them.—Seven new ones are elected annually, much in the same manner as the Burgomasters are.—The thirty six Senators assemble, and choose by ballot, two times as many as there are to be appointed by the Grand Bailiff, and the nine elects even out of the number.—The world does not afford a more excellent, or more consistent, code of Vice Reform.—The Schepens sit in judgement and pronounce sentence, on criminal matters, and in the absence of the Grand Bailiff discharge the functions of his office.—Immediately after the election of the Burgomasters and Schepens, all the different vacancies in the public offices are filled up; those which relate to civil affairs, are in the nomination of the Burgomasters.—those which relate to criminal affairs, that of the Schepens.

The Burgomasters are men well versed in the law of their country, as well as in those

thoſe of foreign nations —They act in the ſame light as counſellors to the Burgomaſters and Schepens, who ſeldom tranſact any buſineſs of conſequence without previouſly conſulting them. In any treaty with foreign nations, one of them is generally ſent in the capacity of Embaſſador from the States.

The military force of the city conſiſts chiefly of the Bourgeois.

They compoſe five regiments, in each of which are twelve companies—theſe are all diſtinguiſhed by particular colours, as blue, green, yellow, &c. like our trained bands in the city of London—Every night four companies mount guard at the Stadtholder's houſe, and other public buildings. The turn of theſe ſixty companies comes only once in fifteen days—on the day, two drums beat near the houſes and lodgings of thoſe who are to mount guard. All who are ſixty years of age, as alſo Jews, are exempted from mounting the Bourgeois guard—indeed any who diſlike this office may have their attendance adjuſted with, by procuring a ſubſtitute, or paying a ſum, which is not very great—There are alſo at Amſterdam, as well as in all the cities of the United Provinces, another kind of guards under the title of *Les Gardes de Nuit*.—The number of theſe are in proportion to the ſize of the cities, and number of ſtreets—At Amſterdam, I am informed there are between two and three hundred—each of them are paid five ſtyvers a night during the ſummer, and half that ſum in the winter, as they are relieved—This money is raiſed by a tax on beer, vinegar, paper, the tolls of the city, &c. &c. In moſt of the cities in Holland, theſe guards walk about with a ſword dangling at their ſide, and a large ſtick in their hand, like our watchmen in London, which does not give them a very martial appearance. I muſt do them, however, the juſtice to ſay, that they are in general a very ſtout, healthy-looking body of men, reſembling in nothing the poor, decrepid watchmen which we ſee in London, save in their office—At Amſterdam, in the room of ſticks, they carry a long pole ſimilar to our halberd, and walk two by two; in other cities they walk ſingly—They are on duty in winter from ſix in the evening to the ſame hour in the morning; during the ſummer ſeaſon, only from ten till three. The inhabitants call this guard by ſeveral different names, as Raatelman, Klapperman, Wasker, &c. all deſcriptive of the twangering noiſe they make with an inſtrument they carry about with them, called *Klapſtuk de Rats*—I ſay they found very neceſſary to let the people know that they are upon the watch, and that they are the defenders of their perſons and property—Indeed, you are all night diſturbed with the noiſe of theſe inſtruments, ſo that a ſtranger, inſtead of ſuppoſing himſelf in a ſtate of ſecurity, rather fancies he is an inhabitant of a beſieged citadel—I think, excluſive of the aforementioned guards, there are but two companies of regular troops, which are of North Holland—No inhabitant of Amſterdam can attain the right of Bourgeois, except by marriage, or paying a particular ſum—and every one who quits his country, and goes to reſide in any other part of Europe, forfeits immediately all his privileges, except he keeps a houſe and domeſtics at Amſterdam, in which caſe he retains all his rights. The Bourgeois (or Burgeſſes) are exempted from tolls of every kind, both for themſelves and their property, though for the latter, I believe it is neceſſary to have a kind of paſſport—No city exceeds Amſterdam in its number of charitable inſtitutions, or in the regularity and order preſerved in them—It is computed, that no leſs than ten thouſand paupers (including thoſe at the hoſpital) are ſupported at the expence of the States, and by private contributions. What country in Europe can boaſt of charitable inſtitutions ſuperior to the following, viz. *La Maiſon de Charité pour les pauvres Familles*, where more than one thouſand four hundred are ſupported—*L'Hoſpital*, where a certain number of ſick and wounded are admitted, and maintained at the expence of the States, and under the immediate direction of the chief magiſtrates of the city.—*Maiſon des Lepreux*, an inſtitution originally deſigned for the relief of thoſe who were afflicted with the leproſy, but (which diſorder having been for ſome time happily unknown) is now converted into an aſylum for old men and women, who, on paying a ſmall ſum of money, are maintained the remainder of their lives.—*L'Hoſpital des Orphelins Bourgeois*, for the reception of the poor unfortunate children bereft of their parents in infancy, who are maintained and educated at the expence of the States, and when arrived at a proper age, are put out to different trades, as the boys from Chriſt's Hoſpital in London —*La Cour de Veuves*, a building erected for the reception of widows who have fallen into diſtreſs—An houſe called the *Bayard*, which receives indiſcriminately all deſcriptions of paupers, and affords them three nights lodging, and three days meat and drink—To this inſtitution, we may, I think, attribute the ſcarcity of beggars to be met with in the ſtreets of Amſterdam; and which, when we conſider the extent of the city, is no ſmall matter of aſtoniſhment—Theſe are a few, out of a great number of public edifices, erected for the purpoſes of charity.

Notes on the State of Virginia. Written by Thomas Jefferſon. Illuſtrated with a Map, including the States of Virginia, Maryland, Delaware, and Pennſylvania. 8vo. 6s. Stockdale.

(*Continued from Page* 112.)

IN our Magazine for Auguſt, we left Mr. Jefferſon upon the "high ſtilts" of *political* braggadoc o, and in the midſt of what, even *phyſically* conſidered, is at moſt, to uſe his own expreſſion, but a "*proud theory*." In all men, the *amor patriæ* is a ſpontaneous and a laudable paſſion, but when, contracting itſelf into a *puerile poſſeſſion*, it will admit of no diſtinct or excluſive ſuperiority in any other country, ceaſing to produce praiſe, it begins to excite contempt. Thus, when (in the ardour of his zeal to aggrandize the intellectual powers of "the Man of America," and to *belittle** thoſe of the Man of Europe) our author bettays, in almoſt every ſentence the *imbecility of his own mind*, what reliance can in future be formed on thoſe *tranſcendent* gifts of underſtanding which he ſo hyperbolically aſcribes to the *race of his countrymen*? Certain it is, that, if we may judge of the general ſtock from the particular ſample exhibited by Mr Jefferſon himſelf in the volume before us, no very flattering opinion can be entertained of it.

But our author, if unqualified to appreciate the mental qualities of Man, is by no means unequal to the talk of enumerating the various ſpecies of birds, and even of quoting their reſpective deſignations from Linnæus and Buffon. Of thoſe belonging to Virginia, he enumerates ninety and a hundred, have been deſcribed by Catesby alone, and of the catalogue of the mineral productions of the country, he adds a ſhort account of an anomaly of Nature in the race of Negroes brought from Africa, who, though black themſelves, have ſometimes white children, called *Albinos*. Of theſe *Albinos* Mr. Jefferſon had accidentally met with four, and of three of them he had received faithful accounts. In each inſtance in which all the individuals deſcended, were really in them ſelves curious, and worthy of phyſical inveſtigation as to their cauſe.

"They are of a pale, cadaverous white, untinged with red, without any colour ed ſpots or ſeams, their hair of the ſame kind of white, ſhort, coarſe, and curled, as is that of the Negro, all of them well-formed, ſtrong, healthy, perfect in their ſenſes, except that of ſight, and born of parents who had no mixture of white blood. Three of theſe *Albinos* were ſiſters, having two other full ſiſters, who were black. The youngeſt of the three was killed by lightning at twelve years of age. The eldeſt died at about twenty-ſeven years of age in child-bed with her ſecond child. The middle one is now alive in health, and has iſſue, as the eldeſt had, by a black man, which iſſue was black. They are uncommonly ſhrewd, quick in their apprehenſions, and in reply. Their eyes are in a perpetual tremulous vibration, very weak, and much affected by the ſun; but they ſee better in the night than we do. The fourth is a negro-woman, whoſe parents came from Guinea, and had three other children, who were of their own colour. She is freckled, her eye-ſight ſo weak that ſhe is obliged to wear a bonnet in the ſummer, but is better in the night than day. She had an *Albino* child by a black man; it died at the age of a few weeks. — A ſixth inſtance is a woman *of* the property of a Mr Butler, near Petersburgh. She is ſtout and ſtout, has iſſued daughters, ſet black, by a black man. I am not informed as to her eye-ſight. The ſeventh inſtance is of a male belonging to a Mr Lee, of Cumberland. His eyes are rather ſore and weak, he is tall of ſtature, and now advanced in years. He is the only inſtance of the *Albinos* which has come within my information. Whether the cauſe of this diſeaſe in the ſkin, or in its colouring matter, whether phyſical or moral, and whether male or female, may be worthy of further enquiry. I have only *add the teſtimony* I have received of my own knowledge, but I am, and of black parents ſometimes, even a boy, ſwept by a ſudden tranſmutation of all the hues, by which time it hides in the cover his chin, lips, cheeks, the tip of the ear, and all the parts of the face *now* white, with any mixture of red, in leſs than a year become as clear as the ſkin of a healthy, adult white man, without any ſenſible diſeaſe, ailing or defect."

Of phenomena like theſe we recollect no other inſtances, that may in ſome meaſure equal, but upon the whole ſubſtantially the ſame, and it cannot but be within the memory of moſt of our readers, when the circumſtances of a ſimilar tranſmutation of colour having taken place on the

* A *new*, but *a very* expreſſion of our author —See p. 111.

ſkin of a female negro in Virginia, was recorded among the Tranſactions of the Royal Society; but unhappily without the addition of a ſingle remark by which the *cauſe* of it might be aſcertained either on rational or ſcientific grounds.

It is rather remarkable, that of the fiſh and inſects of America there has been nothing like a full deſcription or collection. More of them are deſcribed by Cateſby than by any other writer; and many are alſo to be found in Sir Hans Sloane's Jamaica, as being common to that Iſland and the American Continent.

According to Mr. Jefferſon, the honey-bee is not a native of America; for though Marcgrave mentions a ſpecies of honey-bee in Brazil, yet, from his deſcription, it has no ſting, and is therefore different from the one found in the United States, which reſembles perfectly the European honey-bee. The Indians themſelves are alſo of opinion, that bees were originally brought from Europe; but when and by whom no man can tell. They call them the *white man's fly*, and conſider their approach as indicating the approach of the ſettlements of the whites.

Here a queſtion of ſome curioſity occurs to our author, namely, "How far northwardly have theſe inſects been found?"—That they are unknown in Lapland, he infers from the information of Scheffer, that the Laplanders eat the pine-bark, prepared in a certain way, inſtead of that dough ſweetened with ſugar. *Hoc corticibus pro cibo ſuccedaneo conditis.* Schef. Lap. c. 18.—and certainly no poſition can be more clear than that honey, if they had it, would be found a better ſubſtitute for ſugar, than any preparation of the pine-bark. Beſides, if it be true, as Mr. Hutchins tells us, that the honey-bee cannot live through the winters of Canada, Mr. Jefferſon is perfectly juſtifiable in his inference, that this valuable inſect furniſhes an additional proof of the remarkable fact, firſt obſerved by Buffon, that "no animals are found in both continents, but thoſe which are able to bear the cold of thoſe regions where they probably join."

We now come to the ſeventh query ſubmitted to the conſideration of our author. Of this query ſo vaſt is the object, that it requires nothing leſs, to uſe Mr. Jefferſon's own *elegant* and *correct* language, than "a notice of *all what* can increaſe the progreſs of human knowledge." Under the *latitude* of this queſtion he endeavours to furniſh certain data for eſtimating the *climate* of Virginia; and for this purpoſe, conceiving journals of obſervations on the quantity of rain, and degree of heat, to be "*lengthy*," confuſed, and too minute to produce general and diſtinct ideas, he exhibits the reſult of "five years obſervations, *to wit*, from 1772 to 1777, made in Williamſburgh and its neighbourhood;" reduces that reſult to an average for every month in the year; and ſtates the various averages ſo reduced in a table, which is alſo enriched with an analytical view of the winds during the ſame period.

Though by this table it appears, that in Virginia there are "on an average 47 inches of rain annually, which is conſiderably more than uſually falls in Europe," yet our author ſuppoſes there is a much greater proportion of ſun there; and is even inclined to think, that "there are twice as many cloudy days in the middle parts of Europe, as in the United States of America.

The changes from heat to cold, and cold to heat, he repreſents to be ſo "very ſudden and great," that "the mercury in Farenheit's Thermometer has been known to deſcend from 92° to 47° in thirteen hours." A change in the climate, he obſerves, however, is taking place very ſenſibly. Both heats and colds are become much more moderate within the memory even of the middle-aged. Snows are leſs frequent, and leſs deep. They do not often lie below the mountains more than one, two, or three days, and very rarely a week. They are remembered to have been formerly frequent, deep, and of long continuance. The earth uſed to be covered with ſnow about three months in every year. The rivers, which then ſeldom failed to freeze over in the courſe of the winter, ſcarcely ever do ſo now. This change, nevertheleſs, we are told, has produced an unfortunate fluctuation between heat and cold, in the ſpring of the year, which is very fatal to fruits.

The population of the State next occupies the attention of Mr. Jefferſon; and to illuſtrate it, he furniſhes a table, ſhewing the number of perſons imported for the eſtabliſhment of the colony in its infancy, and the cenſus of inhabitants at different periods, extracted from different hiſtories and public records. According to our author, it appears, that from the year 1654 to the year 1772, the *tythes* *

* A term which includes the five males above 16 years of age, and ſlaves above that age of both ſexes.

of

of Virginia had increaſed from 7209 to 153,000. The whole term, being of 118 years, yields a duplication once in every 27 ¼ years. The intermediate enumerations, taken in 1700, 1748, and 1759, furniſh proofs of the uniformity of this progreſſion; and ſhould this rate of increaſe continue, he infers, that within 95 years Virginia will have between ſix and ſeven millions of inhabitants, amounting (in the ſuppoſition that his country will be bounded, at ſome future day, by the meridian of the mouth of the Great Kanhaway) to one hundred ſouls for every ſquare mile; which, in his opinion, is nearly the ſtate of population in the Britiſh Iſlands.

In his objections to "the preſent deſire of America to produce rapid population by ſuch great importations of foreigners as poſſible," we perceive no accuracy of calculation, no truth of argument, but much of the viſionary ſpirit of an illiberal patriotiſm.—"Let us ſuppoſe," ſays he, "that, in this State, we could double our numbers in one year by the importation of foreigners; and this is a greater acceſſion than the moſt ſanguine advocate for *emigration** has a right to expect; then I ſay, beginning with a double ſtock, we ſhall attain any degree of population only 27 years and 3 months ſooner than if we proceed on our ſingle ſtock." To evince the impolicy of the meaſure, he obſerves, "Every ſpecies of government has its ſpecific principles. Ours perhaps are *more peculiar* than thoſe of any other in the univerſe. *It is a compoſition of the braſſ principles of the Engliſh conſtitution, with others derived from natural right and natural reaſon.* To theſe nothing can be more oppoſed than the maxims of abſolute monarchies. Yet from ſuch we are to expect the greateſt number of emigrants. They will bring with them the principles of the governments they leave, imbibed in their early youth; or, if able to throw them off, it will be in exchange for an unbounded licentiouſneſs, paſſing, as is uſual, from one extreme to another. It would be a miracle were they to ſtop preciſely at the point of temperate liberty. Theſe principles, with their language, they will tranſmit to their children. In proportion to their numbers, they will ſhare with us the legiſlation. They will miſule into it their ſpirit, warp and bias its direction, and render it a heterogeneous, incoherent, diſtracted maſs."

Leaving our author to the undiſturbed enjoyment of theſe and other political *reveries* on the ſubject of American population, and paſſing over the anſwers to the ninth and tenth queries (which contain nothing but a retroſpective view of the number and condition of the Virginian militia and regular troops, and their pay, in the years 1780 and 1781; together with a ſimilar one of the marine of the State, which, *uſeful* and *wonderful* to tell! when the Engliſh obtained the poſſeſſion of their rivers, was "*left with a ſingle armed boat only*") we proceed to the eleventh query, which leads the author to give a deſcription of the *Aborigines* of Virginia. Tracing them from 1607, when the firſt effectual ſettlement of the colony was made, he obſerves, that the country from the ſea-coaſt to the mountains, and from Patowmac to the moſt ſouthern waters of James's river, was occupied by upwards of forty different tribes of Indians. Of theſe the moſt powerful were the Powhatans, the Mannahoacs, and the Monacans; who all, it is remarkable, ſpoke languages ſo radically different, that interpreters were neceſſary when they tranſacted buſineſs.

The circumſtance of the Indians being ſeparated into ſo many little ſocieties, Mr. Jefferſon aſcribes to their having never ſubmitted themſelves to any laws, any coercive power, any ſhadow of government.—"Their only controul," ſays he, "are their manners, and that moral ſenſe of right and wrong, which, like the ſenſe of taſting and feeling in every man, makes a part of his nature. An offence againſt theſe is puniſhed by contempt, by excluſion from ſociety, or where the caſe is ſerious, as that of murder, by the individuals whom it concerns. Imperfect as this ſpecies of coercion may ſeem, crimes are very rare among them: inſomuch that were it made a queſtion, *whether no laws, as among the ſavage Americans, or too much law, as among the civilized Europeans, ſubmits man to the greateſt evils*, one who has ſeen both conditions of exiſtence would pronounce it to be the laſt, *and that the* SHEEP *are happier of the two than under the care of two lives.*—It will be ſaid, that *great ſocieties*

* We are at a loſs to know what our author means here by *emigration*. It is for *importation*, if we miſtake not, and not *emigration*, that the Americans are ſuch ſtrenuous advocates.

 cannot

cannot exiſt without government. The ſavages therefore break them into *ſmall ones*."

To this preference of *no law* in a ſavage condition to *too much* in a civilized one, ſucceeds a table containing a ſtate of the ſeveral tribes in queſtion, according to their confederacies and geographical ſituation, with their numbers when the firſt ſettlers became originally acquainted with them, where theſe numbers are known. From the cenſus of 1669, it appears that in the ſpace of 62 years ſeveral of the tribes were reduced to about one-third of their former numbers. This melancholy circumſtance our author aſcribes to the abuſe they made of ſpirituous liquors; to the introduction of the ſmall-pox among them; to wars; and to abridgments of their territories. By no means, however, will he allow, that the lands of the country were taken from them by *conqueſt*. On the contrary, he declares, that "in hiſtories and records he has found repeated proofs of *purchaſe* which cover a conſiderable part of the lower country; that many more would doubtleſs be found on further ſearch; and that, as he phraſes it, the upper country, *we know*, has been acquired *altogether* by purchaſes made in the moſt *unexceptionable form*."

Having thus refcued his own foreſathers, and the forefathers of his countrymen in general from the odious imputation of having obtained that by *fair* means, which hitherto it was ſuſpected they had obtained by *foul*, and added a few remarks, neither new nor intereſting in themſelves, on the indolent diſpoſition and rude cuſtoms of the Indians, Mr. Jefferſon proceeds to a diſcuſſion of the grand queſtion, "From whence came thoſe aboriginal inhabitants of America?"

On this head, the obſervations of our author are of more notice.—In adverting to the diſcoveries long ago made, which were ſufficient to ſhew that a paſſage from Europe to America was always practicable, *even to the imperfect navigation of ancient times*, and that in going from Norway to Iceland, from Iceland to Greenland, from Greenland to Labrador, the firſt traject is the wideſt; he infers, that this having been practiſed from the earlieſt times of which we have any account reſpecting that part of the earth, there is no difficulty in ſuppoſing that the ſubſequent traject may have been ſometimes paſſed. Again, as the late diſcoveries of Captain Cook, in coaſting from Kamſchatka to California, have proved that if the two continents of Aſia and America be ſeparated at all, it is only by a narrow ſtreight, ſo it is probable that from this ſide alſo inhabitants may have paſſed into America. Beſide, the reſemblance between the Indians of America and the eaſtern inhabitants of Aſia would induce a conjecture that the former are the deſcendants of the latter, or the latter of the former; excepting indeed the Eſkimaux, who, from the ſame circumſtance of reſemblance, and from identity of language, muſt be derived from the Greenlanders, and theſe probably from ſome of the northern parts of the old continent.

Perfectly do we agree with Mr. Jefferſon, when he obſerves, that "a knowledge of their ſeveral languages would be the moſt certain evidence of their derivation which could be produced."—This, in fact, is the beſt proof of the affinity of nations which ever can be referred to; and, as he again remarks, "How many ages have elapſed ſince the Engliſh, the Dutch, the Germans, the Swiſs, the Norwegians, Danes, and Swedes, have ſeparated from their common ſtock; yet how many more muſt elapſe before the proofs of their common origin, which exiſt in their ſeveral languages, will diſappear!"—Viewing the matter in this light, it is certainly not a little to be lamented, that the Americans ſhould have ſuffered ſo many of the Indian tribes already to be extinguiſhed, without having collected and depoſited in the records of literature the general *rudiments*, at leaſt, of the languages they ſpoke.

To theſe obſervations ſucceeds a ſtate, drawn up in the form of a catalogue, of the nations and numbers of the Aborigines that ſtill exiſt in a reſpectable and independent form; as alſo of their reſpective boundaries within, and circumjacent to, the United States.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

Proſe on ſeveral Occaſions, with ſome Pieces in Verſe. By George Colman. 3 Vols. 8vo. 10s. 6d. Cadell.

*(Concluded from page 213.)*

THE Second Volume of Mr. Colman's Proſe opens with a ſeries of detached letters, publiſhed at different times in the newſpapers. They are in general ſprightly, and there are ſome good laughs at the politics of thoſe days; but the ſubjects

are now too far *paſſé* to be intereſting. One of the beſt of them is a ridicule of the paſſion of Engliſhmen for quack medicines, with a medical caſe ſubjoined, which, as we think it well told, we ſhall preſent to our readers.

MEDICAL CASE.

"A gentleman who had long been complaining and complaining, and ailing and ailing, and who had taken all the medicines in and out of the diſpenſatory, at length applied to the celebrated Doctor Radcliffe. The Doctor ſoon perceiving the nature of his caſe, told him, that he was in poſſeſſion of a ſecret, which was infallible for his diſtemper; but that unluckily it was at that time in the hands of Doctor Pitcairne at Edinburgh, to whom he would write to apply it in favour of the patient, if he himſelf thought it worth while to go ſo far in queſt of it. The patient readily undertook the journey, and travelled to Edinburgh: but when he arrived there, he had the mortification to find that juſt before Doctor Radcliffe's letter reached Edinburgh, Doctor Pitcairne had ſent the medicine to Doctor Muſgrave of Exeter. The patient however had reſolution enough, on Doctor Pitcairne's advice, to go acroſs the country to Exeter, in further purſuit of it. but as ill-luck would have it, Doctor Muſgrave told him, that he had, but the day before, tranſmitted it back again to Doctor Radcliffe in London, where the patient naturally returned, to take the benefit of it at home. He could not help laughing with the Doctor at the tour he had taken, and at his ſtrange diſappointments. I went after the medicine, ſaid the patient, to no purpoſe; and yet I cannot tell how it happens, but I am much better than I was when I ſet out. I know it, cries the Doctor, I know it. You have got the medicine. The journey was the ſecret. And do but live *temperately* and keep yourſelf in exerciſe, you will have no occaſion for any phyſick in the world."

Mr. Colman next offers ſeveral remarks on Johnſon's Edition of Shakeſpeare in 1765. In general he agrees with the critic, and where he differs it is with candour. We, however, are in general inclined to coincide with Johnſon rather than his corrector. In one place, for example—in Henry the Fifth—— Shakeſpeare ſpeaks of an uſurper endeavouring "*to fine his title with ſome ſhews of truth.*" Johnſon propoſes to read "*line his title,*" and juſtifies it by a paſſage in Macbeth, where the Thane of Cawdor is ſaid "*to line the rebel with hidden help and vantage,*" and we think him right. Mr. Colman however contends for the old reading, and explains the word "*fine*" to ſignify "*refine.*" But how can a man be ſaid to *refine* with a *ſhew?* Though Shakeſpeare is looſe in his metaphors, he is not often abſurd.—If "*fine*" ſtands, we would rather ſuppoſe it a verb coined from the adjective, and interpret it to *make* fine. In Henry the Fourth the King talks of "*facing the garment of rebellion with ſome fine colour,*" which is precisely the ſame idea: and beſides, if "*fine*" ſignified to *refine*, it would have been written "*fine*'" with an apoſtrophe. We would however, on the whole, rather adopt Johnſon's correction.

Theſe fugitive pieces are followed by "Critical Reflections on the old Engliſh Dramatic Writers," addreſſed to David Garrick, Eſq. The drift of theſe remarks was, to incite Mr. Garrick, then Manager, to revive ſeveral excellent old plays, and to do the ſame juſtice to Jonſon, Maſſinger, Beaumont and Fletcher, which he had ſo liberally imparted to Shakeſpeare. Mr. Colman ſtates ſome of the objections againſt the older plays: that

"Many of them, though they abound with beauties, and are raiſed much above the humble level of later writers, are yet, on ſeveral accounts, unfit to be exhibited on the modern ſtage; that the fable, inſtead of being raiſed on probable incidents in real life, is generally built on ſome foreign novel, and attended with romantick circumſtances; that the conduct of theſe extravagant ſtories is frequently uncouth, and infinitely offenſive to that dramatick correctneſs preſcribed by late critucks, and practiſed, as they pretend, by the French writers; and that the characters exhibited in our old plays, can have no pleaſing effect on a *modern* audience, as they are ſo totally different from the manners of the preſent age."

But to this he anſwers, that

"The mind is ſoon familiarized to irregularities which do not ſin againſt the truth of Nature, but are merely violations of that ſtrict decorum of late ſo earneſtly inſiſted on. What patient ſpectators are we of the inconſiſtencies that confeſſedly prevail in our darling Shakeſpeare! What critical catcall ever proclaimed the indecency of introducing the ſtocks in the tragedy of Lear! How quietly do we ſee Gloſter take his imaginary leap from Dover cliff! Or to give a ſtronger inſtance of patience, with what a philoſophical calmneſs do the audience doſe over the tedious and unintereſting love-ſcenes, with which the bunghing hand of Tate had

* Macbeth ſays, "For Banquo's iſſue have I *filed* my ſoul," for *defiled*; and the apoſtrophe is inſerted.

coarsely pieced and patched that rich work of Shakespeare!— To instance further from Shakespeare himself, the grave-diggers in Hamlet (not to mention Polonius) are not only endured, but applauded; the very nurse in Romeo and Juliet is allowed to be nature; the transactions of a whole history are, without offence, begun and compleated in less than three hours; and we are agreeably wafted by the *chorus*, or oftener without so much ceremony, from one end of the world to another.

"It is very true, that it was the general practice of our old writers, to found their pieces on some foreign novel; and it seemed to be their chief aim to take the story, as it stood, with all its appendant incidents of every complection, and throw it into scenes. This method was, to be sure, rather inartificial, as it at once overloaded and embarrassed the fable, leaving it destitute of that beautiful dramatick connection, which enables the mind to take in all its circumstances with facility and delight. But I am still in doubt, whether many writers, who come nearer to our own times, have much mended the matter. What with their plots and double-plots, and counter-plots and under plots, the mind is as much perplexed to piece out the story, as to put together the disjointed parts of our ancient drama. The comedies of Congreve have, in my mind, as little to boast of accuracy in their construction, as the plays of Shakespeare; nay, perhaps, it might be proved that, amidst the most open violation of the lesser critical rules, one point is more forcibly pushed, one character more uniformly shewn, and one grand purpose of the fable more evidently accomplished in the productions of Shakespeare than of Congreve."

In these sentiments we partly agree with Mr. Colman. It is certain that the most powerful effects are produced on the stage by that noble daring, which leaps above the fetters of colder criticism; and it is alone on the wings of passion and glance over technics, "*quæ spirat tragicum satis et feliciter audet.*" In short, our authors' reflections on our old English Drama are acute, forcible, and judicious; and we heartily wish they had been successful in their aim. But how does it happen that since himself has been one of the *arbiri elegantiarum*, he has never put his own opinions in practice? Massinger, Beaumont and Fletcher are at least as great strangers in the Hay-Market, as in Covent Garden, or old Drury.

In the "Preface to Beaumont and Fletcher's Works," published in 1778, we find little more than common-place observations, and a repetition of the arguments in his "Critical Reflections." The only amusing passage is a note on the orthography of the name of Shakespeare. We trust our readers will excuse the insertion of it; for every circumstance, however otherwise trifling, becomes of importance when it refers to our immortal Bard.

"The name of Shakespeare is spelt at least a dozen ways. We are told, in the first note on the Dunciad, of "an autograph of Shakspeare himself, whereby it appeared that he spelt his own name without the first *e*." Yet even this autograph is not decisive. In the register-book at Stratford upon Avon, the name of the family is regularly entered Shakspere. In the poet's own will, which now lies in the Prerogative-office, Doctor's Commons, his name is spelt three different ways. In the body of the will it is always written Shackspere: this, however, may be ascribed to the lawyer. The will consists of three sheets, the first of which is legibly subscribed Shakspere; the two others Shakspeare. It must be acknowledged that the hand-writing, as well as situation of the first signature, is different from that of the two following; but it appears extraordinary that a stranger should attempt to falsify a signature, which is usually subscribed to each sheet for the sake of giving authenticity to so solemn an instrument, and is, therefore, always taken to be the hand-writing of the testator. Mr. Garrick, however, had in his possession the lease of a house formerly situated in Black-Friars, and but lately taken down on account of the new bridge, which belonged to that poet. As a party to that lease he signs his name Shakspeare; and the first syllable of his name is now pronounced in his native county, Warwickshire, with the *open a*, Shak-and not Shakespeare. On the other hand, it must be confessed, that the dialect of that county is more provincial than clinical, and we believe that all the families, who are now known by the poet's name, both spell and pronounce it Shakspeare; which indeed seems most reconcileable to etymology, if etymology be at all concerned in so capricious a circumstance. Many of the quartos published in his lifetime, not only followed this mode of spelling, but seemed nicely to mark the proper pronunciation, by printing his name in the title-page with a hyphen between the two syllables that compose it, thus, Shake-speare. His contemporary Jonson, as well as Milton and Dryden his successors, adhered to the same orthography."

To the Preface succeeds a litigation between Doctor Farmer and Mr. Colman, relative to the learning of Shakespeare;

ſpeare;—the Doctor attacking, and the Manager defending it.—That the Poet had ſome learning is eaſily proved, and that it was but little is equally certain. He did not need the ſpectacles of books to look through Nature. His learning is intuition; but as

"Learn'd commentators view
"In Homer more than Homer knew,"

ſo do we think on the preſent occaſion Mr. Colman has overſho' the mark; or, if he thinks this deciſion too hard, we will tell him in the words of Sir Roger de Coverley, that "much may be ſaid on both ſides."

Mr. Colman next ſeats himſelf in the chair of Ariſtarchus, on the celebrated reply of the Jew in the trial ſcene in the Merchant of Venice. Many a man has thought himſelf very clear in a point of law or of conſcience, until he has gone to conſult a lawyer or a caſuiſt. In commentaries, generally ſpeaking, our knowledge is inverſely as our ſtudy—the more we read, the leſs we underſtand; and thus much we will boldly aſſert, that every man who reads Mr. Colman's remarks on the paſſage he treats of, will find himſelf at the end ten times more confuſed than at the beginning. He will probably have left his own opinion, and certainly have got no other in exchange.

The paſſage is this, as it ſtands in Rowe's, Theobald's, Pope's, and Hanmer's Editions:

"And others, when the bag-pipe ſings
"i' the noſe,
"Cannot contain their urine for affection.
"Maſterleſs paſſion ſways it to the mood
"Of what it likes or loaths."

The ſenſe here is tolerably obvious.—"Affection" ſignifies *paſſion*—but then ariſes a difficulty. "*Paſſion*," in the next line, is laid to govern it;—that muſt be *affection or ſympathy*. Now a ſympathy may ſway our paſſions, but not *contra*. For remedy this, an amendment is propoſed, and the paſſage read and pointed thus:

"And others, when the bag-pipe ſings
"i' the noſe,
"Cannot contain their urine. For affections,
"Maſters of paſſion, ſway it to the mood
"Of what it likes or loaths.——"

This cannot ſtand. If this were the reading, *it* in the laſt line ſhould be *they*. Sympathies or affections ſway our paſſion to what *they* like or loath; but this is too great a violation of the text. Capel's reading is,

"——— For Affection,
"Miſtreſs of paſſion, ſways it to the mood
"Of what it likes or loaths:"

which makes in our judgment a perfect and an elegant ſenſe. But it ſeems the ſtop at the word "*urine*," in the ſecond line, hurts Mr. Colman's ear: and how does he remedy it? His method is as ready as a Borrower's cap: it is but ſuppoſing a line or two dropped from the preſs, which he fills up thus:

"And others, when the bagpipe ſings i' the
"noſe,
"Cannot contain their urine for Affection.
"*Sovereign Antipathy, or Sympathy,*"
"Miſtreſs of paſſion, ſways it to the mood
"Of what it likes or loaths."

At this rate of criticiſm, all difficulties vaniſh. It is but ſuppoſing a line or two dropped, and the paſſage may ſignify any thing. But Mr. Colman muſt not think with his frize to patch the velvet of Shakeſpeare. No man who ever read one play of the Bard's could fail in an inſtant to ſeparate the metal from the clay. Mr. Colman's reading is unneceſſary, inelegant, feeble, and as like Shakeſpeare as he to Hercules.—Shall we venture to offer a conjecture of our own?

"And others, when the bagpipe ſings i' the
"noſe,
"Cannot contain their urine for Affection.
"Maſterleſs paſſion ſways it to the mood
"Of what it likes or loaths."

*Coleman, aspice ecquem pr ehemus crura ſcripturi.* As we have ſpoken freely of Mr. Colman's opinion, we leave ourſelves to the candid cenſure of our readers.

From Critic-ſm Mr. Colman betakes himſelf to Education, and in a very ſenſible little tract combats and, in our mind, overthrows Mr. Locke's ſyſtem, which indeed in many inſtances is ſo abſurd, that nothing but his great name could bear it out. Mr. Colman is *ſequus unguibus et roſtro* to public education, and in this the univerſal practice of the nation is with him.

The Third Volume is filled with a tranſlation of Horace's Art of Poetry in verſe, with very copious notes. Mr. Colman differs from all the commentators with re-

gard to the design of this work. His idea of it is, that "one of the sons of Piso, undoubtedly the Elder, had either written, or meditated, a poetical work, most probably a Tragedy; and that he had, with the knowledge of the family, communicated his piece, or intention to Horace: but Horace, either disapproving of the work, or doubting of the poetical faculties of the Elder Piso, or both, wished to dissuade him from all thoughts of publication. With this view he formed the design of writing this Epistle, addressing it, with a courtliness and delicacy perfectly agreeable to his acknowledged character, indifferently to the whole family, the father and his two sons. *Epistola ad Pisones, de Arte Poeticâ.*" In this idea he is supported, if we are not mistaken, by some late German Commentator, who has taken up the same ground—*Sed non nostrum tantas componere lites.*—The translation, though tolerably faithful to the sense of Horace, has little of his spirit, and less of his elegance.

The Work concludes with several excellent Prologues and Epilogues, in which Mr. Colman has hit off the fashionable topics and follies of the day with very great success. On the whole, these little volumes may furnish out a very agreeable relaxation from severer studies.

**An Essay**; containing a few Strictures on the Union of Scotland and England, and on the present Situation of Ireland. Prefixed to De Foe's History of the Union. 4to. Stockdale.

THIS Essay is partly the work of the celebrated J. L. De Lolme, and concluded by another hand. It is not easy to speak of its merits. M. De Lolme's part consists of nothing but historical facts, and indeed may with more propriety be esteemed materials for a work, than a work itself. He contents himself with a simple statement of facts, without attempting, unless very rarely indeed, to draw any inference. What use he might have made of them, had he completed the Essay, we cannot pretend to judge; but at present we look in vain for the deep research, the philosophical enquiry, and the ardent spirit of liberty that breathe so strongly through the Essay on the British Constitution.

Any thing that falls from the pen of M. De Lolme must be valuable. We therefore regret exceedingly to find his production in this mutilated state, *ut nec pes nec caput uni reddatur formæ.* As far, however, as he goes, he leans uniformly to the cause of liberty, of justice, and of Ireland. He proves from history, that Ireland never was in any sense a conquered country, until the times of Elizabeth and James the First; the petty chieftains there both were and considered themselves as perfectly independent, to such a degree that a curious challenge is yet preserved, sent by one of them to Henry VIII. The Irish ambassador met the King coming from chapel, and addressed him, *Stapedibus tuis Domine Regi Mac Gillepatricias, dominus meus, tibi me mittit, ut denunciem tibi, nisi cohibeas fornicationes et latrocinia Johannis de Bregi, ipse bellum faciet contra te*; and the matter was redressed accordingly.

In short, the English dominions in Ireland consisted but of four shires, called the Pale; and out of this pale the English laws were neither acknowledged nor obeyed. No magistrate was appointed, no justice went circuit, no revenue was drawn. When the English Lord Deputy endeavoured to soothe Mac Guire, Lord of Fermanagh, into accepting a sheriff, he answered him with great good-humour, "Your sheriff may come, and welcome; "but let me know the price of his head, "that when my people cut it off, I may "know what to fine them accordingly:" and John Allen, Irish Master of the Rolls, informed Henry VIII. that his laws were not obeyed twenty miles in compass.

"The only way to form a true idea of Ireland, and of the dominion of the English Crown and Nation there, previous to the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and indeed of James the First, is by considering the English colony that had been settled on that island in the same light as the settlements or colonies formed by Europeans in remoter parts of the world. It was a settlement of the same nature as those at Senegal or Goree, on the coast of Africa; or like Bombay, on the coast and country of the Mahrattas; or Madrass, thirty years ago, on the coast of the Carnatic; or the Dutch settlements in the Island of Java, and at the Cape of Good Hope. But the justest idea that may be acquired of the nature of the English colony in Ireland, from the times of Henry the Second to those of Queen Elizabeth, is by comparing it with the Colony at New-York, as it would now stand, if the late treaty had not taken place, and the Americans, in conjunction with the North-Indians, did continue to befet its territory, and oppose the extension of the English

government. The North-Indians, in ſuch caſe, would repreſent the Iriſhry; and the Americans would be the degenerate Engliſh,—or ſome of them the Engliſh ſubjects of blood, according as it might ſuit them to keep ſome intercourſe with the government of the colony; with this difference, however, that the Iriſhry were the more numerous nation, and continued to occupy about two-third parts of the iſland."

Such was the ſituation of Ireland until the death of Queen Elizabeth. During her reign the hands of the Engliſh government had been ſtrengthened, the petty chieftains gradually ſubdued, but the treaty with O'Neal, the laſt of them, was not ſigned till a few days after her death. James the Firſt is therefore to be named the firſt Engliſh Sovereign who really poſſeſſed the dominion of Ireland.

"At this æra, all violent oppoſition to the government was put an end to. The ſpirit of Iriſh reſiſtance was brayed, to uſe the expreſſions of Sir John Davies, as it were in a mortar, with the *ſword, famine, and peſtilence altogether*. The law now penetrated into every remote corner of the iſland.—Juſtice, the ſword having firſt cleared the way, took the whole country in her progreſs, in the ſame manner as the *Sun* moves in the Zodiac preceded by *Leo*, as Sir John claſſically and elegantly expreſſes it; and the judges were now enabled to proceed round the whole kingdom, like planets in their extenſive orbits; whereas their circuits had till then been confined to the ſmall precinct of the Pale, like the narrow circle which the *Cynoſura* deſcribes about the *Pole*.

"At the ſame time that the power of the judges and of the Engliſh government was thus extenſively fixed, the *bad* Iriſh laws and cuſtoms were aboliſhed, and the Engliſh laws eſtabliſhed in all caſes without exception, through the whole iſland. Lawyers had then buſineſs enough; and even more than enough. The harveſt was great, to uſe once more the expreſſions of Sir John Davies, but the labourers few; *(magna meſſis, ſed operarii pauci)* and "the number of the judges was encreaſed in every bench *."

"As a further ſtep for the ſettling of Ireland, numerous colonies were ſent from Great-Britain to occupy the lands which had been taken from thoſe tribes and chieftains who had been more particularly engaged in the war that had been lately terminated. King James gave uncommon attention to the framing of the ordinances that were made for the proper ſettling of theſe colonies; and all writers have agreed in praiſing the judicious meaſures that were adopted, and in conſidering the zeal and ſucceſs of the king in that reſpect, as the moſt laudable part of his reign."

But though Ireland was thus, for the preſent reduced to order, the independent ſpirit of the nation, and their diſlike to the domination, and indeed the name, of England, ſoon broke out. The Reformation was introduced into Ireland by the point of the ſword; but as the colourable pretext of law was neceſſary to ſupport this, it became neceſſary to procure a majority in parliament.

"There had been no parliament held in Ireland for twenty-ſeven years before the time we are ſpeaking of, which was the eighth year of the reign of King James the Firſt. The proteſtants were ſo few in Ireland, in Queen Elizabeth's time, that the government of the colony could not venture upon calling a parliament: there was too little certainty of getting a majority on the proteſtant ſide, even with the power poſſeſſed by the crown of erecting new counties and corporations: this had been the cauſe of the long intermiſſion of parliaments that has been above mentioned. The council of James the Firſt, in the eighth year of his reign, had a more advantageous proſpect, now that the iſland was univerſally ſubdued, and a numerous colony of the proteſtant religion had been introduced, that was ſettled upon extenſive tracts of land. New boroughs were erected in thoſe quarters occupied by the new ſettlers. Even then the government found themſelves, at firſt, miſtaken in their reckoning, through the remarkable ardour with which the oppoſite or catholic party exerted themſelves, eſpecially in the elections for counties. elections were loſt where there was thought to be little danger of it; and even privy-councillors excluded. The diſappointment was made up by ſpeedily erecting freſh corporations, or boroughs, and conferring upon them the right of electing members. Hence the complaints made afterwards by the catholic party, that ſeveral new corporations which had ſent members, had been erected, in order to the ſending of precepts to them for elections, after the firſt iſſuing of the writs for calling the parliament."

By theſe means a majority was procured; Government proceeded with vi-

* "The power of the law and of the judges did not become, however, quite ſo completely eſtabliſhed in Ireland, at the beginning of the reign of James the Firſt, as Sir John Davies deſcribes it. Several inſurrections took place in this reign, that were raiſed by Iriſh Chriſtians; though they were quelled without any great difficulty, as their power and reſources had been ſo broken by the late war."

pour; and the penal ſtatutes of Elizabeth were put in force.

"By virtue of theſe ſtatutes, no man who refuſed to take the oath of ſupremacy, could be inveſted with an office in a corporation, or be a juſtice of the peace, or a magiſtrate: he was not to be a privy councillor, nor to be preferred to any poſt in the government: if a lawyer, he was not to be admitted to plead at the bar, or to fill the office of judge. All the higher dignities of the church, together with church livings, and church emoluments, were moreover allotted to the proteſtant clergy, as a reward for their orthodoxy. A weekly fine was alſo to be laid upon every perſon who ſhould neglect to attend the church ſervice.

"By all the above ordinances and meaſures the proteſtant became eſtabliſhed, to the complete excluſion of the catholic religion; and at that period aroſe thoſe formidable party diſtinctions of catholics and proteſtants, into which the inhabitants of Ireland have ſince been divided.

"By theſe ſtrong meaſures, an union was now formed between the Iriſh chieftains and tribes, who, after loſing their lands and their laws, were now to loſe their religion, and the whole of the old Engliſh colony, whoſe lords and men of influence were now to loſe their conſequence, whoſe lawyers and prieſts were thrown out of employment, while the numerous commonalty had their churches taken from them, and were inſulted by penalties for not conforming to the religious rites of their opponents. All were now united together under the common banner of the catholic faith, and turned their eyes towards the proteſtant party as a common aggreſſor and enemy."

The conſequence was, the terrible war in 1641, and the horrid maſſacres committed by both parties—cruelties which, for the honour of human nature, it would be well to bury in eternal oblivion. At length Cromwell landed in Ireland with ſuch an army as had never been ſeen there before, 30,000 foot and 15,000 horſe; and after a courſe of exemplary, though perhaps neceſſary ſeverities, he finally and deciſively conquered the kingdom, ſo that the old diſtinctions of old Iriſh and Engliſh were deſtroyed, and the people run into one common maſs.

The Revolution, happy and glorious as it was for the general intereſts of the Britiſh empire, was attended by peculiar hardſhips on the Iriſh Catholics. After a brave ſtruggle for the intereſts of King James II. they had, by the magnanimity and wiſdom of William, ſecured ſeveral advantages to themſelves at the ſurrender of Limerick, which, during the life of that wiſe monarch, were well and faithfully obſerved.

"But the juſt line of conduct, in regard to Roman Catholics in Ireland, we have above mentioned, ceaſed to be purſued in the reign of Queen Anne. Several acts of the Iriſh parliament were paſſed by which the conditions of Limerick were gradually violated; and at length the famous laws of *diſcovery* were enacted, by which the triumph of the proteſtant over the catholic party was finally completed, after an hundred and ten years ſtruggle.

"By theſe laws, the Roman Catholics were abſolutely diſarmed. They could not purchaſe land. If one ſon did abjure the catholic religion, he inherited the whole eſtate, though he was the youngeſt. If he made ſuch abjuration, and turned *diſcoverer* during the life-time of his father, he took poſſeſſion of the eſtate; his father remaining a penſioner to him. If a catholic had a horſe in his poſſeſſion worth fifty or an hundred pounds, or more, a proteſtant might take the ſame from him, upon paying him down five pounds. If the rent paid by any catholic was leſs than two-thirds of the full improved value, whoever *diſcovered*, or turned informer, took the benefit of the leaſe, &c. &c."

From the death of King William, the affairs of Ireland have taken a different turn. The Catholics being finally ſubdued, had left the external peace of the country ſecure, and Iriſhmen had leiſure to regard their internal ſituation. And here indeed they found ample ground for diſcontent and alarm. During the troubles, and for ſome time after, England had aſſumed a right to bind Ireland by ſpecific acts of parliament, which *ex neceſſitate rei* had been acquieſced in. But now that the cauſe was removed, the Iriſh thought it reaſonable the effect ſhould ceaſe; and at length, in 1698, the noble tract of Molyneux appeared under the title of "The "Caſe of Ireland being bound by Engliſh "Acts of Parliament." This pamphlet may be conſidered as the commencement of thoſe political hoſtilities which, after a ſtruggle of above fourſcore years, have at length terminated in the Independence of Ireland. At the publication of this book the parliament of England took the alarm, and voted it a ſeditious libel, burned it by the hands of the common hangman, and boldly declared that "Ireland was, and ought to be, ſubordinate and dependent on the Imperial Crown of England." The ſituation of Ireland at that time would not permit her to ſtruggle, and under a gloomy ſilence the whole buſineſs reſted. Molyneux's book, however, was not for-

gotten.

gotten. The next open diſſention was in the year 1719, in which, on the occaſion of an appeal to the Britiſh Houſe of Lords, and the denial of their juriſdiction by the Houſe of Lords in Ireland, the famous Declaratory Act was paſſed, better known by the name of the 6th of George I. which ſets forth, that

"Whereas attempts have been lately made to ſhake off the ſubjection of Ireland unto the imperial crown of this realm: And whereas the Houſe of Lords in Ireland have of late aſſumed, againſt law, a power to examine and amend the judgments of the courts of juſtice in Ireland: Therefore, be it enacted, that the ſaid kingdom of Ireland is ſubordinate unto, and dependent upon, the imperial Crown of Great-Britain: and that the King's Majeſty, by and with the conſent of the Lords and Commons of Great-Britain, has full power and authority to make laws and ſtatutes to bind the people and the kingdom of Ireland. And be it farther enacted, that the Houſe of Lords of Ireland have not any juriſdiction to judge of, affirm, or reverſe, any judgment or decree given in any court within the ſaid kingdom."—The bill having met with the concurrence of the commons, and received the King's aſſent, became an act of parliament; ſo that the claim laid by the Britiſh Houſe of Peers to juriſdiction over the kingdom of Ireland, was, in caſe of future oppoſition, to be backed by the whole ſtrength of Great Britain."

This is rather a ſingular mode of deciding a difference. Two parties differ; the ſtronger oppreſſes the weaker; the weaker remonſtrates, and is anſwered by a declaration: ſo that what to-day is fact, to-morrow is precedent; what to-day is injuſtice, to-morrow is law! The Houſe of Lords in Ireland did not tamely ſubmit to this infraction of their privileges and the national liberty; but Ireland was ſtill poor, weak, and divided; ſo that after a very ſhort and ineffectual ſtruggle in parliament, ſhe quietly yielded her mouth to the bit, and the authority of England appeared as firm as the Pyramids of Egypt. But the great day of redemption was now at hand. The unfortunate war, as to Britain, of 1775, which exhauſted her force and broke her empire, was attended with a recovery of the conſtitutional independence of Ireland.—The exigencies of England compelled her to withdraw her troops, and the nation was left to her own reſources for defence. An army of citizens, ſelf-appointed, ſelf-arrayed, ſelf-paid and diſciplined, roſe like an exhalation: from one extremity of the iſland to the other nothing was heard but the din of arms. Their officers were men of the firſt rank, fortune, and abilities; of bravery not to be doubted, and who approved by their conduct that their wiſdom was not leſs: by the moſt moderate computation they amounted to forty thouſand men. Government, which at firſt had affected to ridicule, was ſoon taught to reſpect, if not to dread them. The Volunteers felt their own ſtrength, and were ſupported by the unanimous voice of the people at large. They formally required a total liberation, firſt of their trade, and then of their conſtitution. Great-Britain, and greater in her fall than in her proudeſt ſucceſs, felt the juſtice of their claim. She ſaw the long and patient ſufferings of Ireland; ſhe knew that, in fact, by acceding to her demands ſhe did but ſacrifice national pride to national juſtice; and with equal wiſdom and magnanimity gave up what Ireland was reſolute to obtain, and the refuſal of which would certainly have been followed by a ſtruggle ruinous to the intereſts, perhaps ſubverſive of the very name of both countries. On a fair ſtatement it will appear, that Ireland gained much; England loſt little, if any thing. The repeal of the declaratory law, the ſupreme juriſdiction of the Iriſh Houſe of Peers, the power of framing bills originally in the Iriſh parliament, the mutiny law, and the independence of the Judges; theſe do not appear to have been unreaſonable demands, and therefore they were ſucceſsful. Ireland having thus ſecured her external independence, ſet herſelf to reform her parliament at home, in the election of which great grievances appear to exiſt: but here her efforts were not ſucceſsful; there is, however, a pertinacity in the people of that country which renders it highly probable they will perſiſt until they obtain a reform in the repreſentation.

Such is the account given by M. De Lolme of the paſt and preſent ſtate of Ireland, which is, as was obſerved, merely hiſtorical. The remainder of the work is ſaid to be "by another hand." This gentleman is a ſtrenuous and an able advocate for an union between Great-Britain and Ireland. He quotes the opinions of ſeveral eminent politicians in its favour; but then —"we lions are none of us painters,"—they are all Engliſhmen. Whether an union would be a meaſure advantageous to Ireland or not, we confeſs ourſelves incompetent to decide; but it is certain no meaſure can be more unpopular on both ſides. The Engliſh evidently do not wiſh to give up a ſhare in their commerce, and the Iriſh are as little inclined to part with their newly-recovered conſtitution. It is unpleaſant to confeſs it, but we fear it is too

tion, that there is not a very cordial national affection between the countries; nor do we hear of any inconvenience resulting from their present mode of connection, which therefore we do not wish to see drawn closer. At any rate, very many years must elapse before such a measure can become advisable to attempt, if indeed the prejudices both of England and Ireland will ever admit it to be carried into execution.

## An Account of the Landed Property of the Crown, as contained in the Report of the Commissioners appointed to enquire into the Land Revenue *. 4to. 12s. 6d. Hooper.

IN our Magazines for July and August we gave an abstract of a very useful and well-written work on the Land-Revenue, by the Hon. Mr. St. John, to which the present publication forms a valuable supplement. It is indeed no other than a *rent-roll* of royal estates, containing a description of all the landed possessions and revenues of the Crown in England and Wales, so far as is entered in the office of the Surveyor-general of the Crown Lands, for the remainder of long terms granted prior to the passing of the civil list act of the first year of Queen Anne, and not yet expired; or under leases granted since that period for terms not exceeding thirty-one years, or three lives; excepting in cases of exchanges and tenements, which are allowed to be granted for fifty years, or three lives, conformably to the limitations of the said act. It may be here necessary to observe, that, besides the estates herein mentioned, there are others not entered in the office of the Surveyor-general, which were granted by the Crown on long term, prior to the accession of Queen Anne: these will become the objects of future attention.

To render this account and abstract as intelligible as possible, the information is arranged in columns under distinct heads. The first gives the counties in alphabetical order, with a brief description of the lands, hundreds, or other local names, denoted in each county; then follow the names of the lessees—the dates of the leases—the terms whereby granted, and the periods of expiration—the value of the premisses by the latest survey or estimate, according to the Surveyor-general's report—the fines received on renewal—the old rents formerly received—the increased and new rents, surcharged and to take place in case new leases shall be granted—lastly, some observations applicable to particulars contained in the respective estates.

On looking through this schedule, the first observation that strikes us is the grievous mismanagement of the Land-Revenue in prodigal grants to opulent individuals, by which the Crown is impoverished, at the same time that the receiver is by no means proportionably benefited. It appears that the actual value of the Crown Lands is 102,626l. 14s. 1½d. while the rents received amount at present to 10,563l. 12s. 1d. with an eventual rise at remote periods and contingencies of 6,221l. 2½d. so that the estate is now let no less a sum than 55,542l. 1s. 9½d. per annum;—for somewhat less than *one-fifth* of its value! In Berkshire, the value is 1,428l. 19s. and the actual rent 213l. 18s. 3d. In Essex the disproportion is greater, the value being 2,897l. 5s. 4½d. and the rent but 225l. 2s. 7¼l. In Kent, the estate is 15,178l. 12s. 10½d. the rent 500l. 18s. 1d. Lincolnshire is estimated at 3,574l. 12s. 6½d. and produces 352l. 10s. 0½d. Norfolk is valued at 1,044l. 12s. 5d. and the rent is 158l. 4½d. Surrey is not behindhand in mismanagement; her value is 6,569l. 18s. 2¾l. her produce 639l. 6s. 9½l. or somewhat under *a tenth* of what it should be. Yorkshire is rated by the Surveyor general at 4,942l. 4s. 7½d. and yields 530l. 6s. 10d. which is very nearly *a tenth* of the real value. But Middlesex out-does all, the rate is 61,024l. 11s. 11d½. and the produce 4,709l. 8s. 7d. or very nearly *forty-one times* less than the real value.

This gross mismanagement we can hardly hope to see remedied, while the Land-Revenue remains on its present footing, at the same time that it is evident, if it were put in a proper train, it might become an object of national concern. As it now stands, it is an appendage to the Crown of no trifling, so to be even disgraceful, producing but 10,000l. a-year; and of those who are benefited by it, a great majority would not feel the loss, if they were even to pay the real value of their *farms*, instead of a nominal *forty-eight-pence*. It is therefore our earnest wish that the whole of the Land-Revenue, or at least such part as can be sold without a great loss, be immediately disposed of, and the principal vested, part of it to make good the charges at present sustained by the Land-Revenue, and the remainder for the general service of the nation. The liberality of Parliament in granting one million sterling annually to his Majesty's private use, may well justify the kingdom

* A similar publication of this Report is sold also by Mr. Debrett (the publisher of Mr. St. John's work) in 4to. Price 12s. 6d. Boards.

in expecting, and the King in granting, what, though of little ſervice and leſs honour to him, may yet contribute in ſome degree to lighten that heavy and almoſt intolerable burden under which Great-Britain at preſent ſtaggers.—— Indeed the recent enquiries into this ſubject, the publication of Mr. St. John's book, which from his ſituation may be looked on as official, and this laſt Report of the Commiſſioners, induce us to hope that Adminiſtration meditate a reformation of the Land Revenue. How very neceſſary ſome reformation is, will appear from a few extracts, which we ſhall ſubmit from the Schedule, and which will ſhew in what a prodigal manner that buſineſs is at preſent arranged.

In Kent, Sir John Shaw holds the manor of Eltham, value 1807l. per annum, for which he pays a rent of 130l. and a fine of 1800l. or one year's income: for this he has a leaſure of thirty-one years. Sir Sampſon Gideon, in Lincolnſhire, holds an eſtate of 1090l a-year for thirty-one years, for which he pays 110l. and about 2000l. fine. In Middleſex, the Duke of Marlborough pays for his houſe in the Park 25l. per annum for fifty years, and a fine of 30l. which is rated, and certainly underrated by the Surveyor-General 600l. yearly. The Earl of Godolphin has ſuch another hard bargain: his lordſhip's houſe in the Park is only worth 300l. a year, and he is charged with 100l. rent, and the unconſcionable rent of 16s. 8d. His lordſhip's tenure is fifty years. Lady Chiſwell has an eſtate from the Crown about Spring-Gardens, granted in 1770, value annually 1130l. for fifty years, for which her ladyſhip paid 1600l. that is *one* year's income as a fine, and the reſt amounts to the groſs rent of 240l. per annum. Earl Gower pays 56l. per annum for thirty years, and a fine of 1700l. for houſes in Winchal, eſtimated 1500l. per an. His Grace of Richmond, in the ſame ſtreet, moſt unjuſtly, charged 70l. a-year for thirty years, for a houſe in Privy Garden, now worth above 400l. per annum. The Duke of Perth pays for his houſe in the ſame place 16s. 8d. whereas the real value is but 200l. annually. Lord Cadogan pays 14l. 6s. 8d. for two meſſuages in the Privy-Garden, valued at 354l. annually. The Duke of Northumberland is charged for his bargain in Scotland-Yard 13l. 6s. 8d. and it is worth barely 532l. per annum by the valuation. For ſix ſeparate grants to Rich. Glynn, Eſq. the Biſhop of Coventry, Lord Germaine, Benjamin Lethieullier, Eſq. William Greaves, Eſq. and Lord Walpole, amounting to the groſs rent of 2000l. per annum, the actual receipt is 155l. Earl Temple pays for his houſe in Pallmall, value 350l. a-year, no more than 25l. Sir Cæſar Hawkins for ſeven houſes, value 270l. pays 29l. a-year; about a tenth of the value. Lord Cadogan, to make him amends for his bargain in the Privy-Garden, which clears but 370l. annually, has five meſſuages in Pallmall for 30l. a-year, which are eſtimated at 240l. Samuel Ruth, Eſq. for his farm in Piccadilly, value 500l. a-year, is charged 34l. Daniel Graham, Eſq. for 460l. annually, is loaded with 20l. a-year rent. Francis Paddey, Eſq. is ſtill worſe off; for he pays 55l. a-year for 480l. Sir Joſeph Andrews, for 520l. a-year, pays 30l. James Jurin, Eſq. pays the enormous rent of 12l. 10s. a-year for twenty-one meſſuages in Swallow-ſtreet, Glaſshouſe-ſtreet, and Leiceſter-ſtreet, which cannot produce him above 700l. a-year. Lord Robert Manners, for 1100l. a-year, pays 85l. Thomas Lee, Eſq. for 600l. pays 50l. Thomas Pitt, Eſq. pays 13s. 4d. for a real 1000l. per annum. The Hon. George Hamilton, for 2400l. a-year, pays 10s. and Edward Ruſſel, Eſq. for 1700l. pays 20s.—Of all theſe eſtates, where they are in land, the terms are for thirty one years; where in houſes, for fifty.

From theſe extracts, and they make but a very few of thoſe which we could have given, it appears how very neceſſary reformation is. The grants we have mentioned are all to men of the firſt conſequence, higheſt rank, or largeſt fortunes in the kingdom. To ſuch men the rent of their houſes muſt be a very petty conſideration, the eaſe to individuals would be trifling, which muſt for ever be provided by proper means, but muſt become of material ſervice to the public.

To this general rent roll are ſubjoined three Appendixes. No. I. ſtates the Land-Revenue in Queen Mary's time to produce annually 86,692l. 15s. 2½d. &c. II. is a Compendium of the whole Revenue and Profit of the Eſtates of the Crown under James the Firſt, amounting to 455,322l. 17s. 1d. nett; and No. III. a Liſt of the Names of all the Manors, &c. taken by Survey in the reign of Charles the firſt.

Referring our readers to Mr. St. John's excellent obſervations on this ſubject, we ſhall conclude the preſent article with a wiſh that the Miniſter may take ſpeedy, ſerious, and effectual ſteps to reſcue the Land-Revenue of the Crown from its preſent ſtate of profligate diſſipation, and put it on a footing at once reſpectable to the King, and reſpectable to the Nation.

**An Academy for Grown Horſemen. By Geoffrey Gambado, Eſq. Folio. 1l. 1s. Hooper.**

THIS judicious work, formed on the model of Swift's "Advice to Servants," which has produced ſo many imitations, is, in many inſtances, executed with very great humour, and irreſiſtibly provokes our laughter. The author gives directions for every poſſible mode of horſemanſhip, walking, trotting, cantering, galloping, ſtumbling and tumbling, illuſtrated with copper-plates; of which it is enough to ſay, that they come from the port-folio of Mr. Bunbury.

Mr. Gambado arranges his work in the following order: How to chuſe a horſe; how to tackle him; in what ſort of dreſs to ride him; how to mount and manage him; how to ride him out; and above all, how to ride him home again.

As to the firſt head, the choice of a horſe, he leans moſtly to that particular claſs known by the name of dray-horſes, in preference to blooded ones.

"On the road, what dangers do we incur from the weakneſs of our horſes! The pitiful ſpider-legged things of this age fly into a ditch with you at the ſight of a pocket handkerchief, or the blowing of your noſe; whereas mount one of theſe, and the world cannot alter your route:—Meet a higler's cart, he will ſtop it, either with his own head or your leg; fall in with a hackney coach, and he will carry you flap daſh againſt it."

"The height of a horſe is perfectly immaterial, provided he is higher behind than before. Nothing is more pleaſing to a traveller than the temtation of continually getting forward; whereas the riding a horſe of a contrary make, is like ſwarming the banniſters of a ſtair caſe, when, though perhaps you really advance, you feel as if you were going backwards.

"Let him carry his head low, that he may have an eye to the ground, and ſee the better where he ſteps.

"The leſs he lifts his fore-legs, the eaſier he will move for his rider, and he will likewiſe bruſh all the ſtones out of his way, which might otherwiſe throw him down. If he turns out his toes as well as he ſhould do, he will then diſperſe them to the right and the left, and not have the trouble of kicking the ſame ſtone a ſecond time.

* * * * * * * *

"A bald face, wall eyes, and white legs (if your horſe is not a grey one), is to be prefered; as, in the night, although you may ride againſt what you pleaſe yourſelf, no one will ride againſt you.

"His noſe cannot project too much from his neck, for by keeping a conſtant tight rein on him, you will then ſit as firm as if you were held on.

"A horſe's ears cannot well be too long: a judicious rider ſteers his courſe by fixing his eyes between them. Were he cropt, and that as cloſe as we ſometimes ſee them now-a-days, in a duſky evening the rider might wander the Lord knows where.

* * * * * * * *

"I have found many perſons who have purchaſed horſes of me, very inquiſitive and troubleſome about their eyes; indeed as much ſo, as if their eyes were any way concerned in the action of the animal. As I know they are not, I give myſelf very little trouble about them. If a rider is in full poſſeſſion of his own, what his horſe has is perfectly immaterial; having probably a bridle in his mouth to direct him where to go, and to lift him up with again, if he tumbles down. Any gentleman chuſing, indeed, to ride without a bridle, ſhould look pretty ſharp at a horſe's eyes before he buys him; be well ſatisfied with his method of going, be very certain that he is docile, and will ſtop ſhort with a "wohey *," and after all, be rather ſcrupulous where he rides him. Let no man tell me that a blind horſe is not a match for one with the beſt of eyes, when it is ſo dark that he cannot ſee: and when he can, it is to be ſuppoſed the gentleman upon his back can, as well as he; and then, if he rides with a bridle, what has he to fear?"

In the article of dreſs, our author recommends a large white wig, a cocked hat, black pluſh breeches in ſummer, and a pompadour or ſome other flaſhy-coloured coat, that in caſe of an accident, as your horſe running off across the country, or the like, you may be a more conſpicuous object for the purſuit of your friends, or at worſt, that they may know in what part of the world to have you re-cover. Your boots and breeches knees muſt never meet, ſo that the flap of your ſaddle chuſing you agreeably between them, may ſatisfy you that your leg is in a proper poſition.

"Be very careful to ſpur your horſe in the ſhoulders only; there he has moſt feeling, becauſe he has moſt veins; beſides, by ſpurring at his body, five times in ſix your labour is loſt: if you are a ſhort man, you ſpur the ſaddle-cloth; if you are leggy, you never touch him at all; and if middling, you only

* "I have ſearched Chambers and Johnſon for this Wohey! but cannot find him. I do not recollect ſuch a word in all Shakeſpeare, and he dealt at large in the language. Neither is it to be met with in Maſter Bailey's delicate Collection of Provincialiſms. What is Wohey?"

only wear out your own girths, without your horſe being a bit the better for it."

"On riding eaſtward or weſtward, keep your toes due north and ſouth, and *e converſo*.

"Thus your ſpurs may be brought into play, with little or no exertion; and thus, in turning ſharp round a poſt, your horſe may be prevented from hurting himſelf by running againſt it.

"The being able to guide a horſe, is a matter of ſome moment on the road, though it may not be ſo any where elſe; and I would adviſe you always to ride with a laſh whip, it ſhews the ſportſman, and will aſſiſt you much in your ſteerage. If your horſe bears too much to the right, of courſe you drop the reins entirely on that ſide, and pull them up ſharp with both hands on the other; but if that does not anſwer, you muſt refer to your whip, and a good ſmart cut over his right cheek and eye, will ſoon ſet him ſtraight again. This is the mode you will ſee adopted by every judicious pig-driver †, and I am told that a pig is eſteemed by judges, to be far more averſe to direct progreſſion, than a horſe."

"Before ever your horſe gets into motion, clap both your ſpurs into him pretty ſharp, this will ſet him going for the whole day, and ſhew him you have ſpurs on, which if he did not know, he might incline to be idle. Thus then you go off with eclat, provided nothing is in your horſe's way, and if there is, you have probably put him ſo on his mettle, that he will leap over it and run away with you. If he ſhould, however, you will make a moſt ſpirited and magnanimous appearance."

"When a man is once well run away with, the firſt thing that occurs to him, I imagine, is how to ſtop his horſe; but men by no means agree in their modes of bringing this matter about. Some will run him at a ditch, which I allow to be a promiſing experiment, if he leaps ill or not at all. Frenchmen (and the French are excellent horſemen) will ride againſt one another, no bad way either, and I have ſeen riders make directly for a ſtable (if a door happens to be open), and with good effect.

"Of all theſe methods, I am clearly for the ſtable door; becauſe, if running full ſpeed, you ſhould be afraid of your head, ſpread out your legs inſtantly, and your horſe will go on without you."

"In riding the road, obſerve in paſſing a whiſky, a phaeton, or a ſtage-coach, in ſhort any carriage where the driver ſits on the right hand, to paſs it on that ſide; he may not ſee you on the other; and though you may meet with a laſh in the eye, what is the loſs of an eye to a leg, or perhaps a neck.

"Should a man on horſeback be on the road, and leading another horſe, always paſs by the led one; you might otherwiſe ſet the man's horſe capering, and perhaps throw him off; and you can get but a kick or two by obſerving my inſtructions."

"In paſſing a waggon or any tremendous equipage, ſhould it run pretty near a bank, and there be but a ditch and an open country on its other ſide, if you are on buſineſs and in a hurry, daſh up the bank without heſitation, for ſhould you take the other ſide, and your horſe ſhy at the carriage, you may be carried many hundred yards out of your road, whereas by a little effort of courage, you need only graze the wheel, fly up the bank, and by ſlipping or tumbling down into the road again, go little or nothing out of your way."

Having laid down theſe admirable rules, Mr. Geoffrey Gambado concludes poetically with a hope to ſee his pupils yet on Sunday,

"————————Fearful to be late,
Scour the New Road, and daſh thro Groſvenor-gate;
Anxious and fearful too his ſteed to ſhew,
The proud Bucephalus of Rotten-Row;
Careleſs he ſeems, yet vigilantly ſly,
Woos the ſtray glance of ladies paſſing by;
While his left heel, inſidiouſly aſide
Provokes the caper that he ſeems to chide."

The Plates, which are moſt happily adapted to the work, particularly "How to ſtop your horſe," "How to turn any horſe, mare, or gelding," "How to ride genteel and agreeable up Hyde-Park," and "How to ſtop your horſe at pleaſure," which are indubitably judicious, conclude this very laughable performance.

† "A very *in*-judicious remark this: were a pig to be driven in a hard and ſharp, or a Weymouth, and a horſe in packthread tied to his hind-leg, it is a matter of doubt with me, whether the latter would drive ſo handy as the former. As pigs now can play at cards as well as horſes, I think it is but fair to ſuppoſe them capable of dancing a minuet with equal activity and grace, whatever Mr. Aſtley may alledge to the contrary. The author is very hard upon pigs."

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**Comparative Reflections on the paſt and preſent Political, Commercial and Civil State of Great Britain. With ſome Thoughts concerning Emigration. By Richard Champion, Eſq; late Deputy Paymaſter General of his Majeſty's Forces, and Author of Conſiderations on the Situation of Great Britain, with reſpect to the United States of America. 8vo. 6s. Debrett.**

*(Concluded from Page 205.)*

THE Sixth Letter is entitled, "An explanation of the apparent contradiction "in the actions of the principal Whig leaders, with reſpect to America, at two different periods of time."—"The firſt of "theſe periods (he ſays) was when Lord "Rockingham came into office in April "1782. That excellent nobleman refuſed to accept the Adminiſtration, until "the conditions which he ſtipulated to "be performed, were previouſly agreed "to by the Court. One of theſe ſtipulations was, that an immediate end "ſhould be put to the American war, and "the independence of the United States "unconditionally granted."—This is a full confirmation of what we ſtated in a former Review, that the Marquis of Rockingham's laſt and ſhorteſt Adminiſtration laid the foundation of an eternal ſeparation between Great-Britain and her refractory Colonies. "The laſt of theſe periods (ſays "he) was when the Duke of Portland "came into Adminiſtration in conjunction with Lord North, Lord Stormont, "and Lord Carliſle, men who had hitherto acted upon oppoſite principles "to him."—*Quid talia tandem prohibent a lachrymis?* Here the names of the mainſpring and other Members of the Coalition are carefully avoided which, hitherto ſtand foremoſt on the liſt, names which conſtituted the very eſſence of the Coalition, one ſide of it at leaſt; but we muſt leave our Author to wander by himſelf through the maze which forms the remainder of this letter, and paſs by the Seventh Letter, explaining the circumſtances attending the formation of Lord Rockingham's Adminiſtration, a ſubject we are not very competent to traverſe.

The Eighth Letter, on the neceſſity of veſting the adminiſtration of government in an able and vigorous Miniſter, begins thus: "Could we ſuppoſe a "Prince in the ſituation of having committed faults, it might follow, that he "ſhould find a full remedy in expiation; "and this by throwing himſelf into the "hands of thoſe, but thoſe only, who "had been the tried friends of his family." This country can boaſt a ſubject whoſe character is exactly adapted to "take the lead in adminiſtration, even "during the moſt diſtracted ſtate of affairs."—This is ſaying a vaſt deal indeed, in a few words, if theſe words can be made good; but after the moſt careful and attentive peruſal of this letter, conſiſting of eighteen pages, deſcribing the man in the moſt high-flown ſtyle of panegyric, we confeſs ourſelves utterly unable to make the application to any man living; or even to gueſs, with any ſatisfaction to ourſelves, at the man here pretended to be pointed out to public approbation, and as an object of Royal confidence and univerſal applauſe; which deſcription he concludes with theſe words.——"Any Prince whatſoever "might accompliſh the purpoſes of eaſe "to himſelf, his family, and his people, "by veſting the adminiſtration of his "affairs in the hands of ſuch a man as I "have here deſcribed—a man of integrity, of honour, of ability; ſupported by "families of great property and extenſive "connections; in fine, poſſeſſed of thoſe "qualifications, which, by engaging the "confidence of all honeſt men, would "put an end to any diſtractions of the "Empire, even in the moment of their "ariſing, and timely guard againſt the "calamities which, in ſuch a caſe, "would threaten the kingdom; and "hence peace and happineſs to the "Prince and people would certainly enſue."—Now we ſay without reſerve, that if there exiſts ſuch a man as is here deſcribed may he be the Man whom the King ſhall delight to honour and place all his confidence in, and inveſt with ample unconfined powers to manage all his affairs foreign and domeſtic, to the ſatisfaction of the Prince upon the throne, and the great joy and comfort of all his loyal loving ſubjects; to which we believe all the people will ſay AMEN!—Who? where is the man?—Let him be pointed out immediately, without loſs of a moment of time. There is not a moment to loſe.

The Ninth Letter is on the ſtate of the commerce of Great-Britain before the war; and, indeed, goes on to trace the progreſs of trade in the war, which he conſiders principally to have ariſen from

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the trade of war, as a vaſt trade in itſelf, which employed many hands; but the conſideration of this article we ſhall leave to merchants, manufacturers, and others concerned in the trades of peace and war.

The Tenth Letter treats of the State of Commerce of Great-Britain ſince the peace—reflects ſeverely on the Britiſh Adminiſtrations for their prohibitory laws and regulations enacted and carried into execution againſt the Americans, but carefully avoids ſaying any thing reflecting the leaſt on the United States, for the provocation on their part given to the Britiſh Legiſlature to uſe theſe methods.—He ſays, "It is very probable, that the "dreadful proſpect which opens itſelf to "Great-Britain will ſoon be matured. "The two great wounds which the com-"mercial part of it may expect, will be "received from the Eaſt-India Company, "and the American Merchants. Of the "latter enough has been ſaid: the for-"mer cannot be mentioned without hor-"ror."—It is ſomewhat remarkable that our zealous Author ſhould here couple his beloved Americans with his execrated Eaſt-Indians, as the joint cauſe of the downfal of the Britiſh Empire. He then proceeds to draw a pretty ſtriking and true picture of the preſent ſtate of the Eaſt-India Company, and the conduct of their upper-ſervants; touches upon the conduct of Adminiſtration loading the people with taxes for the ſupport of that Company; the commutation act, and the pernicious conſequences accruing to the public from the tea-trade; and adds theſe emphatical words: "The people, who "have been plundered by the preſent "Miniſters, to pay their duties and their "dividends, are ſtill to be plundered to "pay off their debts, in order to re-eſta-"bliſh this monopoly for farther oppreſ-"ſion and diſtreſs."—It is well worth the while of Miniſters and Parliament to conſider attentively, and ſee whether theſe things are ſo or not?

Our Author then goes on to enquire into the advantage or diſadvantage derived from a trade with India, and thinks it terminates in an exchange of the ſilver of Europe for the manufactures and luxuries of the Eaſt. He then relates the different ancient modes of merchandize with the Eaſt, by the way of the Caſpian and Euxine Seas, through Alexandria in Egypt and the city of Venice, which terminated at laſt in a voyage by the way of the Cape of Good Hope. How long that will continue, he does not take upon him to ſay, but thinks it would be a much more natural communication, if the trade ſhould fall back into its ancient channel through Egypt; for which he aſſigns various plauſible reaſons, through which we cannot ſpare room to follow him, nor yet through various other ſpeculations upon bullion, gold, and ſilver, and their effects upon Spain and Portugal.

The Eleventh Letter, upon the former and preſent State of the Manners of the People of Great-Britain, contains many excellent obſervations, well worthy of the ſerious conſideration of all ranks of people in Great Britain.

In the Twelfth Letter he aſcribes the change of our manners chiefly to the effect which the Eaſt-India wealth has produced; wherein he glances at "rings, "bracelets, ſtomachets, and other equal-"ly valuable jewels, torn out of the "mines in the Eaſt-Indies, and brought "in haſte to ornament the perſons of "ſome of the moſt faſhionable and ex-"alted members of the community in "England;" and at other extraordinary circumſtances of India Governors ſupplanting ancient families in their parliamentary intereſts and connections, and taking their places, vying with them in magnificence, ſplendor of manſions, and extravagant living in town and country.

In the Thirteenth Letter, after touching a little on the diminution of reſpect paid to our Nobility, and the probable cauſes of the ſame, Mr. Champion throws out ſome very ſevere animadverſions on the conductors of our daily newſpapers, comparing their number, uſe, and application formerly, with their preſent overgrown number, abuſe, and deviation from their proper objects, ends, and deſigns of public utility, to contrary and ſiniſter purpoſes. We leave theſe things with a recommendation to the Gentlemen concerned to conſider well the charge, how far it is juſtifiable, and to profit by the reproof, and to ſhew it in their future diurnal productions, by a careful, circumſpect, and manly conduct of their reſpective papers. He then compares the vices of our Nobility with thoſe of the degenerated Romans, as deſcribed by *Cicero* and *Ammianus Marcellinus*; adding, that to debaſement of manners we have added its natural conſequence, ſervility of mind; and concludes this letter with ſome gloomy remarks on the public debt, and the confuſion it is likely, ſome time, to occaſion.

In the Fourteenth Letter he makes a more ample, general, and ſtriking compariſon between the manners of LONDON and ROME, in the days immediately pre-

ing the deſtruction of that famous city the Republic, which he alledges the riots and conflagrations of 1780 had very nearly realiſed. "The vaſt body of the citizens, ſays he, were then incapable of defending her againſt an unarmed banditti.—In the year 1780 they did not appear to have the power of action Had not the military arrived at the very inſtant in which their fate ſeemed to be ſuſpended in a doubtful balance, the great and opulent city of London would moſt probably have been plundered and deſtroyed: a deſtruction, which, like that of Rome, would have filled the world with horror and apprehenſion"—We do not coincide in opinion with our author on this point. If ſuch a thing had happened to London, great would have been the cataſtrophe, no doubt yet, even in that caſe, there would have been a very material and eſſential difference between the ſtate of ancient Rome in the moment of deſtruction, and the modern Commonwealth of Great Britain ſuffering ſuch a calamity in her metropolis. All praiſe and thanks to Divine Providence that the dire experiment was not made!

The 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, and 20th Letters are wholly dedicated to the doctrine of emigration from England—as a land of evils and impending calamities—to America, painted as a land flowing with milk and honey, abounding with plenty ſpringing ſpontaneouſly out of the earth, without the huſbandman's labour, and almoſt without his care, pointing out the moſt eligible ſituation in America for emigrants to reſort to, and be bleſſed in that happy land,

"Offering its bliſsful iſles and happy ſeats,
Where annual Ceres crowns th' unculture'd field,
And vines unprun'd their bluſhing cluſters yield,
Where olives, faithful to their ſeaſon, grow,
And fires with nature's deepeſt purple glow.
From hollow oaks where honey'd ſtreams diſtill,
And bounds with noiſy foot the pebbled rill;
Where goats, untaught, forſake the flow'ry vale,
And bring their ſwelling udders to the pail.
——— ——— ———
Here for the juſt preſerv'd theſe happy climes;
To which the gods their [illegible]
And bid me, rapture[illegible]
flight."

Here is a picture, though ſomewhat curtailed by us, of ſomething better than Canaan, the ancient Land of Promiſe, and riſing near to the deſcription of Paradiſe, or garden of Eden itſelf. Now what man or woman, reading and believing all this, would not be tempted to fly upon the wings of the wind to this beatifick country, as here repreſented?

Our author, however, ſeems to have believed himſelf, in hopes of ſeeing theſe viſions realiſed, and actually proceeds to point out the moſt proper employments of emigrants in America, and what deſcriptions of men are beſt adapted to the calls and neceſſities of that country. He goes even ſo far as to ſuggeſt a regular ſyſtematic plan for whole bodies to emigrate from Great Britain and Ireland, to form new colonies in America, and for one colony to be the means of ſeducing, aiding, and aſſiſting another to abandon their native country, with their wealth, riches, arts and ſciences, tools and implements of manufactures, mechanics and huſbandry, until all the valuable, uſeful members of the community ſhould be drawn out, and ſo leave this depopulated country a mere deſolate deſerted iſland. Such a deluſive romantic dream, portending deſtruction to the Commonwealth, and ruin to many, many individuals, is not to be endured even in a land of liberty. We therefore reprobate theſe whole ſix Letters.

Upon the whole, we look upon the work under conſideration as a kind of a political creed, or confeſſion of faith, as now generally adopted among our Anglo-American enthuſiaſts and furious oppoſitioniſts, both in high and low life, containing all their ſentiments collected into one point of view; the chief object whereof ſeems to be to paint Great Britain as a one great and glorious kingdom now crumbling to pieces, and ſinking into irretrievable ruin, coloured with the very blackneſs of deſpair, apparently with a view to turn the attention of the readers from this gloomy object to the new United States of America, which he paints as a Phœnix of a new unrivalled Empire, riſing out of the aſhes of the parent kingdom, poſſeſſing all her former excellencies and glory, uncontaminated with her ſpots and blemiſhes; and to preſs home upon the minds of Britons a general emigration to America, as the only ſure means of avoiding thoſe evils [illegible]

this devoted infatuated [illegible] the difficulties, already great in England, should increaſe to ſuch a degree, as to make the removal of a family unpleaſant and inconvenient. Indeed, the whole drift of the book ſeems to be to frighten the good people of Britain of their native country, and to urge them on to ſeek an aſylum in America; and to point out the beſt method of emigration for individuals, families, kindreds, and whole communities or colonies to embrace and purſue with the moſt vigorous attention and aſſiduity. We therefore recommend the readers of the work before us to uſe great care and circumſpection in the peruſal, and to make large and liberal allowance for the very ſtrong bias they may ſee was upon the mind of the author when he wrote it.

We cannot avoid, at the ſame time, giving a caution to men in [illegible] to take ſpecial care, that by [illegible] and management of national affairs, [illegible] do not realiſe many of thoſe predictions which the author holds out ſo poſitively. And we ſcruple not to tell them, that many melancholy truths are incontrovertibly ſtated by him, which well deſerve their moſt ſerious conſideration, in order to profit by the leſſons even of our enemies, more ſalutary and beneficial to us, when attended to, than the falſe deluſive flattery of pretended friends.—*Hau eſt ab hoſte doceri!*—It is lawful, nay it is commendable and truly praiſe-worthy, to be taught by the ſarcaſtic ill-natured admonitions of our adverſaries. Under ſuch reſtraint and caution, we could wiſh every Miniſter and ſervant of the Crown would read and ponder well the contents of this extraordinary production.

The Odes of Anacreon; tranſlated from the Greek. By the Rev. D. H. Urquhart, M. A. 4to. 2s. Cadell.

TO tranſfuſe the beauties of old Anacreon into the Engliſh tongue, it requires the niceſt touches of art, added to no ſmall ſhare of congeniality of diſpoſition in the tranſlator. To neither of theſe requiſites has Mr. Urquhart any pretenſions. Inſtead of aiming to catch the ſpirit or fire of the author, his ſole object ſeems to be, to render the meaning literally, faithfully, and, as it were, *verbum verbo*. This being the caſe, inſipidity is the ſole characteriſtic of the verſion before us; which has not even the merit of being illuſtrated with notes, either critical or explanatory, or with the ſmalleſt remark tending to exhibit in its true light the character of Anacreon, or of the period at which he lived.

A Trip to Holland; containing Sketches of Characters: together with Curſory Obſervations on the Manners and Cuſtoms of the Dutch. 12mo. 2 vols. 6s. Becket.

THIS trip is of the *ſentimental* claſs, and confeſſedly formed on the model preſented to the fancy of the author by the Sentimental Journey of "*poor Yorick*." The work, though upon the whole rather frivolous, and abounding more in caricatures than faithful pictures of the manners and cuſtoms of the Dutch, is not deſtitute of merit. We are apt to think, however, that the author would in general have pleaſed more, had he in general *endeavoured* to pleaſe leſs, merely by an affectation of—what he is incapable of imitating with ſucceſs—the *Shandyan* manner.

The Romance of Real Life. 3 vols. 12mo. Cadell. 9s. 1787.

THIS Romance, or more properly theſe Romances are abſtracts of ſeveral remarkable caſes in the juriſprudence of France. The incidents in many of them, though indiſputably authenticated, are infinitely more aſtoniſhing, and, at leaſt, as inſtructive as thoſe of the romances of fiction. The great deſign of this little work is, to caution us againſt haſty and premature judgments, even when appearances are moſt ſtrong, and moſt eſpecially when the life and character of an individual are at ſtake, by ſhewing us how often the high courts of juſtice in France, after mature thought and cloſe inveſtigation, have been groſly and palpably erroneous in their deciſion, to the murder of many unhappy wretches, and the eternal degradation of their families. To an Engliſhman it is meet cauſe for triumph, that while not a year elapſes in France without recorded inſtances of ſuch miſjudgment, in his own country centuries have paſſed over without a blemiſh on our tribunals; one, among

thousand proofs, of the ſuperior excellency of the Britiſh conſtitution, and its ſacred palladium, Trial by Jury.

* Theſe little ſtories are related in a plain, but pleaſing ſtyle; and the name of the author from whom it is abſtracted, is ſubjoined to each. On the whole, we found it an amuſing little work, and as ſuch we recommend it.

Select Odes from the Perſian Poet Hafez. Tranſlated into Engliſh Verſe, with Notes critical and explanatory, by John Nott. 4to. 10s. 6d. ſewed. Cadell.

TO the lovers of oriental literature—thoſe eſpecially who are yet but young in the ſtudy of the Perſian language—this elaborate but ingenious production will be found a valuable preſent. With all the ſprightly endowments, and voluptuous propenſities, which endeared Anacreon to ancient Greece, Hafez, the celebrated Bard of modern Shiraz, not unoften unites a vein of morality and ſentiment which places him in a point of view ſuperior to that in which the old *inſpired* ſon of Bacchus choſe generally to exhibit himſelf *.

Of the Poet Hafez it is, indeed, no ſmall praiſe, that in the brilliancy of his wit, added to the charms of his verſification, there were ſuch charms as to induce the moſt powerful ſovereigns of the Eaſt to ſolicit the encomiums of his Muſe; that even by all the proffered pomp and ſplendor of Courts he could not be induced to relinquiſh the humble enjoyments of literary retirement; and that the effuſions of his imagination were not only the admiration of the jovial and the gay, but the manual, as it were, of *piety* to the ſuperſtitious ſons of Mahomet, *occaſionally* determining to them the councils of the wiſe, and prognoſticating the fate of armies, and the riſe or the downfal of nations.

In his preface, Mr. Nott diſclaims all pretenſions to novelty of remark upon the productions of his author, but pays a juſt tribute of reſpect to the Count Ravaſki, to Mr. Richardſon, and to Sir William Jones; profeſſing to have trodden in their ſteps, though not ſo implicitly as to preclude the exerciſe of his own judgment. For the merit of having endeavoured to direct the attention of the public to what had been before ſaid by others, our tranſlator courts no praiſe. In the work now publiſhed, he has exhibited in an Engliſh dreſs, only *ſeventeen* of the Odes of Hafez; but he has accompanied them with the originals, which, when carefully compared with the elegant verſions of Mr. Nott, and particularly with his notes upon them, will, in our opinion, be of no ſmall utility in promoting—what has long been wanted both in a literary and commercial view—a ſcientific knowledge of the Perſian tongue.

In the farther proſecution of this idea, Mr. Nott gives us reaſon to expect, that ſhould the ſpecimen before us be favourably received, his future labours will contain more accurate and more profound reſearches into the language of Perſia; claiming to himſelf, in the mean time, the privilege (which far be it from us to deny him) of being tried not by the excellence or imperfection of his work, conſidered abſtractedly, but by its correſpondence with the plan he profeſſes to have laid down—a plan, in the execution of which he diſcovers, it muſt be confeſſed, no ſmall degree of ardour, if not actual enthuſiaſm.

The Hiſtory of Miſs Greville. 3 vols. 12mo. 10s. 6d bound. Cadell.

IN theſe volumes we diſcover little novelty of character, little variety of adventure, but much *morality* of inſtruction, clothed in language which if it does not always deſerve the praiſe due to grammatical purity, ſeldom fails to pleaſe by its vivacity, or to intereſt by its animation.

The grand object of the work being to

* From the life prefixed of Hafez by our Tranſlator, we learn that he was cotemporary with Tamerlane, who was exceedingly diſpleaſed with him for having ſaid in one of his Odes, that "*he would give for the mole on the cheek of his beloved all Samarcand and Bokhara.*"—In the comment on this little paſſage, a curious portrait is preſented of Oriental manners.—Tamerlane, it ſeems, thought that Hafez meant to undervalue the towns of Samarcand and Bokhara, when he had offered to barter *their riches* for the *mole on his favourite's cheek*. Upon which our bard is reported to have ſaid, *How can the gifts of Hafez impoveriſh Timur? mean-ing that princes in general had nothing to give*; and that they might laviſh away kingdoms in their ſmiles, without doing the ſmalleſt injury to their royal poſſeſſors. Tamerlane acknowledged that he was more pleaſed with the poet's *wit*, than with the utmoſt panegyric his *ſong* could have beſtowed."

evince

evince by *example*, that a *firſt attachment* of the heart may be *weakened*, at leaſt, if not wholly *conquered*, by the united aids of *reaſon* and *reſolution*, let us ſee with what powers of *imagination* our author has eſtabliſhed a doctrine which has created a world of *words* among philoſophers of "ſchool-taught pride," but about which, we believe, among thoſe who ever *truly* felt in their early years the force of a *firſt impreſſion*, there never was, nor is likely to be, but *one opinion*.

Into the *morality* of the queſtion we look not, nor have we, at preſent, any buſineſs to look. It is to the general *truth* or *fallacy* of the ſyſtem we ſhould direct our enquiries.

From the ſtory of Miſs Greville we learn that the heroine of the piece is deeply enamoured of an amiable and deſerving youth, Lord Rivers, who in return loves her with a boundleſs affection. Before the virtuous purpoſe of their mutual flame can be accompliſhed, his Lordſhip finds it neceſſary to repair to America, and, during the interval of his abſence, all the letters he writes to the young lady are intercepted by her father. Stung with this apparent inattention in the miſtreſs of his affections, he is told, and he believes, that ſhe has formed an engagement with another, while ſhe, from the mere circumſtance of his abſence, conſiders him *loſt to the reſt of his ſex*, faithleſs and inconſtant.

While, in conſequence of theſe [illegible] proceedings, the lovers are [illegible] anxious and unhappy about each other, the father of Miſs Greville becomes involved in pecuniary difficulties; and, as his *generous* friend in thoſe difficulties, he introduces to her acquaintance Sir Charles Mortimer. Miſs Greville is *charmed* with generoſity, and *coldly* is ſhe charmed with it when, *by thoſe that cannot diſcern the neceſſitous*, he relieves *her* wants with full more generoſity than he had relieved thoſe of her father.

Of all theſe *generous* proceedings the conſequence is that in a very ſhort ſpace of time Miſs Greville becomes Lady Mortimer. While they are yet at the height of *unclouded happineſs*, Rivers returns; and all the frauds that had been practiſed to delude both him and his *ſtill-loved* Greville, are exhibited in their naked colours. It now appears, that Rivers and Mortimer had themſelves lived for merly in habits of intimate friendſhip. The lady, however, riſes ſuperior to her [illegible] She ſees, and ſhe ſympathiſes with the *vaſt debt of gratitude* Mortimer; nor will ſhe deviate from the *line of conduct* which *Virtue* [illegible] *to his wife*. The conſequence [illegible]—thanks to the influence [illegible] and *ſtorm* over the fully [illegible], in the boſom of [illegible]—the huſband, [illegible] America, and—[illegible]—is [illegible]

Alan Fitz Oſborne, an Hiſtorical Tale. By Miſs [illegible]. 2 vols. 12mo. 6s. May [illegible].

IN this "*Hiſtorical Tale*," while both truth and hiſtory are ſcouted, and that defiance, with [illegible] be [illegible] ſtrewed with many [illegible] of [illegible]

The fable of the piece [illegible] Miſs Fuller's management, [illegible] *powers* of the reader, while [illegible] *judgment*, and to "puzzle in maze" [illegible] while endeavouring to develope the various incidents of *incongruity* which compoſe the work, that he muſt be bleſſed with more patience than has fallen to our lot, if he does not "ever and anon exclaim to himſelf, "*Cruce dignus!*"

But from this rude, heterogeneous fiction, let us endeavour to form *ſomething* like a regular fabric of truth.—An outline, then, we will attempt to give of the ſtory, as exhibited before us, nor, however, [illegible] upon it every [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] her [illegible] [illegible] of character [illegible] and Matilda, the [illegible], [illegible] at [illegible] [illegible]. The [illegible] has [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible] and moſt contemptible creature,—one Hervey, [illegible] Matilda, and who, [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible], his [illegible] *deſire*, is [illegible] [illegible], in the [illegible] her.

Walter is [illegible] of this brother, and by the [illegible] Matilda [illegible] with [illegible] indignation and ſcorn.

[illegible] of a man poſſeſſed of ſentiments [illegible] than thoſe of Walter,

a ſudden tranſition from extreme [illegible] to extreme averſion is natural. But *paſſion alone* pervades not the boſom of Walter after his repulſe from Matilda. He meditates, and he accompliſhes her death, after having by the baſeſt machinations contrived to ſend her huſband to the *Holy Land*, where rumour ſpreads it that the good Earl had fallen in battle.

In the mean time, Edward, the eldeſt ſon of King Henry, having paſſed the years of infancy, begins, with all the pride of manhood, to join the pious followers of the Croſs *. At the departure of the Earl—the meek, it would appear alſo, the *ſimple* Earl—Alan was entruſted to the care of the perfidious Walter, who, thirſting ſtill for blood, not only perſecuted him with a relentleſs, though unprovoked vengeance, but made a baſe attempt upon his life.

At length the illuſtrious youth, in defiance of all oppoſition, arrives ſafely in the *ſanctified* territory of Paleſtine. There he behaves like a Hero—a *Chriſtian* Hero; and after many triumphant engagements, as a Champion of the *Croſs* againſt the multitudinous and multiform Champions of the *Creſcent*, he obtains a truce from the mighty Sultan of Babylon.

In the courſe of this truce the victorious Alan, overcome with melancholy, becomes, amidſt all his conqueſts, enamoured of ſolitude; and, throwing from him the *laurels* he had acquired, paſſes the interval in "*inglorious eaſe*," among the woods of Joppa.

In thoſe woods—mark it, reader!—the youth diſcovers his *long-loſt father*, who was *ſuppoſed* to have fallen in battle, but who—mark it again!—ſunk into melancholy like his ſon—had become an ANCHORET. But *why* did he become an Anchoret? The beaux and belles of *our day* will laugh when we tell them, that the reaſon was, *he doubted the fidelity of his* WIFE.

Wars, however, and even the *rumours* of wars, at length ceaſe. And what is the conſequence? An incident from which we are informed, that the dutiful youth brings his father back to England; where, uniting himſelf to a woman of virtue, he is repreſented to be bleſſed, *ſupremely* bleſſed, in the arms of Love, Peace, and Friendſhip.

Love, Peace, and Friendſhip!—Often in the courſe of theſe volumes have ſuch *eare-ſoothing* expreſſions *met our ears*; but ſo it has happened, that they have but few ſtriking inſtances truly *reached our hearts*. Miſs Fuller, however, muſt not be diſmiſſed till we have paid her the compliment (and it exceeds a compliment, for it is a *truth*) of obſerving, that amidſt all the imperfections of her work, there is a *nerve* in her ſtyle of which many *gentlemen*-authors might be proud, and of which it will pleaſe us to ſee a repetition on a ſubject more favourable to her talents than that of Alan Fitz-Oſborne.

The Adventures of Monſieur Provence, being a Supplement to the Engliſhman's Fortnight at Paris. Tranſlated from the French. 12mo. 2 vols. 6s. ſewed. Kearſley.

THERE are few of our readers, we ſhould ſuppoſe, who do not recollect—recollect too with ſome pleaſure—the *Milord* who ſhone ſo conſpicuouſly in the *Quinzaine Anglois*, or "Engliſhman's Fortnight at Paris." Be this as it may (as in the world of literature there are many *ſtrange* diſguiſes) we cannot help ſuſpecting the "Supplement" before us to be a production of the very pen that produced the work itſelf.

In the moral of each, certain it is, that

* In peruſing a *Tale*, even when dignified with the epithet *hiſtorical*, we expect not to "ſee things as they are," nor even as they literally were; but here, or rather in what follows, we find a groſs, an improper, and—what is unpardonable—an *unneceſſary* deviation from truth. On this ſubject what ſays Hiſtory?—What, conſonant to Hiſtory, does even the Muſe of Thomſon ſay in his Edward and Eleanora?—There we learn that Edward was accompanied to the Holy Wars by his dear, his virtuous Eleanor; that he was wounded by a poiſoned arrow; and that, with an affection and a fortitude that have already immortaliſed her name, ſhe ſucked from his deadly ſore the venom, preſerving his life by the deed, while ſhe manifeſtly endangered her own.—Alas! Miſs Fuller, where was your recollection, when you committed this *grand* hiſtorical fact? Of what avail might it not have been to you, even in the formation of a *Tale*? In ſuch caſes, Miſs, *away with your* "SALVES!"—At preſent, criticiſm—and ſorry are we to ſay it—CRITICISM *admits not of a ſingle* SALVO *for you*, when, like another *good* Lady Bountiful, you repreſent the cure in queſtion to have been accompliſhed by a SALVE *merely*.

In

no two pieces can be more different; for as in the one we behold a man of real merit, who, with all the advantages that might be ſuppoſed to flow from ſuperior birth, ſuperior education, and even ſuperior talents, is ſuffered to pine in obſcurity and want, ſo in the other we have the picture of a wretch, who, merely through ſtratagem and intrigue, obtains both wealth and honour.

The object of the preſent [illegible] ſhew, that "genius, [illegible] racity, ſtrut almoſt every [illegible] him who poſſeſſes them;" and [illegible] there were not ſome truth in the [illegible] when the author boldly declares, "Genius is often deſpondent and [illegible] while Folly ſtalks abroad ſucceſsful [illegible] triumphant.

## To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

*Bromley, Oct.* 6, 1787.

GENTLEMEN,

NOI any of the Grammars or Dictionaries I have yet ſeen, have taken any notice of the word *as*, but as a Conjunction.—It has even eſcaped the obſervation of the late learned Dr. Johnſon, though in his Dictionary he has quoted a ſentence from Dillotſon in which it occurs twice, but not reconcilable to that part of ſpeech which is called a Conjunction. The ſentence alluded to is this "Is it not every man's intereſt, that there ſhou'd be *ſuch* a Governor of the world *as* deſigns our happineſs, *as* wou'd govern us for our advantage?" Vide Johnſon's Dict. *As* 19, anſwering to *ſuch*.

In remarking upon this, I would not be thought by any means to dictate to *ſuch* a one *as* Johnſon was, but if any future Engliſh Grammar or Dictionary ſhall make its appearance, may it not be thought worth the author's while to take more notice of this word than what has been hitherto done, and give it a place among Relatives? I admit that all Relatives [illegible] nature of Conjunctions—but few [illegible] junctions have the nature of Relatives. In the above ſentence, and others [illegible] ſame kind, the word *as* muſt (in my opinion at leaſt) be as much a Relative as the words who, which, that, &c. But admitting it a Conjunction, where is the [illegible] minative caſe to the verbs *deſigns* and *wou'd govern*? If it be a Conjunction in this caſe, the ſentence muſt be elliptic which, I think, is not neceſſary. In tranſlating it into any other language, *Latin* or *French*, ſhould we [illegible] this [illegible] and *qualis, tel* and *quel*, &c. These [illegible] crude obſervations I have thrown together in hopes of ſeeing it more intelligently handled by ſome of your more ingenious Correſpondents, if theſe obſervations ſhould be deemed worthy of an inſertion in your uſeful and entertaining Magazine.

Your's, Gentlemen,

K—— H——

## To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN, *Dover*

THE following Anecdote may be depended on as a fact. Its inſertion in the Europ Magazine will further oblige your correſpondent,

RUSTICUS.

## ANECDOTE OF J. J. ROUSSEAU.

IN the year 1767, Rouſſeau, piqued at the neglect with which he found himſelf treated in this kingdom after his ridiculous charges againſt his friend David Hume, quitted Wooton in Derbyſhire very abruptly—even without acknowledging the many civilities he had received from Mr. Davenport, to whom the houſe he had reſided in belonged, and for the uſe of which he was indebted to that gentleman's friendſhip for Mr. Hume. On his arrival at Dover, in Kent, as the wind or [illegible] did not ſerve for the paſſage-boats to [illegible] immediately, he received an invitation to dine with P—— F——, Eſq. a reſpectable character of that place. Whilſt at table, he expreſſed the greateſt impatience to be at ſea, and could not be perſuaded [illegible]

—— had been requeſted by Gene-
Conway, then ſecretary of State, to
him. In this belief he ſtaid from ta-
repeatedly, ran to the window, and eag-
ly looked if the wind were fair. At laſt,
ſpite of every allurement from his kind
tertainer, that he was at liberty to do as
pleaſed, his fears ſo overcame his reaſon,
he haſte he ſet on board the boat, which
lay dry in the harbour, and ſhut
ſelf up in the cabin. At this want of
dence in John James, Mr F—— aſk-
his governante, a ſenſible lady who re-
ed with him under that appellation,
method it would be moſt eligible to
e to bring the eccentric philoſopher
his hiding-place. She, well ac-
ted with all his extravagancies, and
her own power over him, went, at
F——'s requeſt, after the runaway.
began with diſplaying the very impo-
te manner in which he had returned the
tentions of that gentleman, and how
ch beſeech a man of ſenſe it was to act
he had done. Every one who knows
thing of Rouſſeau, knows the opinion
entertained that every individual, every
ent conſpired to render him an object
contempt and miſery. He ſuppoſed
every one knew his perſon and his
ſtory, and thence became ſuſpicious of
one. With this idea ever in his
d, he was apprehenſive that the ac-
nt of the wind's not being fair, was
only a pretext to retain him in this king
m. What could induce him to ſpoil
the Engliſh wiſhed to hinder his return to
France, it would be difficult, I believe, to
aſcertain. But this it may, the good
y's rhetoric was all given to the wind.
At laſt, vexed at the obſtinacy of John
James, ſhe began to menace and abuſe
moſt unmercifully, with all the
at of female indignation. This had
ſired effect; the poor philoſopher,
or wiſhing to live in peace, and yielding
ather to the violence of language than the
ce of her arguments, followed the good
, trembling, to the ſhore.
returned to Mr F—— 's houſe, and
ed delightfully with that gentleman and
family till late in the evening. A
other things he expreſſed a fear that
might be in his writings ſome ſen-
timents which the vulgar miſunderſtanding, and his enemies miſrepreſenting, would prove prejudicial to the intereſts of religion. He ſaid he wrote to men of ſenſe and feeling only—always from the heart, and with the pureſt intentions—"I am not ignorant of the human mind, (continued he) I know what influence the writings of a man even ſo little known to ſome as I am, may have upon the thoughtleſs part of mankind. Hence I tremble to think of the effect which the Confeſſions of Faith of a Savoyard Vicar, publiſhed in my Treatiſe on Education, may produce in the minds of the weak and undiſcerning! I am the moſt miſerable of men! Before I commenced author, no one enjoyed life with greater delight than I did! At the age of forty, a queſtion propoſed by the Academy of Sciences at Dijon in Burgundy, raiſed my ambition to become an author. Succeſs made me fooliſh enough to continue one, and from that period have I been the moſt perſecuted, baniſhed, and unhappy of the human race. Every circumſtance of my life has been maliciouſly held forth to the public view, and always in a falſe light!"

Rouſſeau was a man of great ſenſibility, but that ſenſibility degenerating into weakneſs, proved a ſource of diſtreſs and inquietude to himſelf and all that ſurrounded him. With all his powers of mind he had but little knowledge of what is termed the World. He knew the heart of man, but he knew it only in its ſtate of purity, before cuſtom, luxury, and neceſſity, had made it what we now ſee.

A few years after his return to the continent, Rouſſeau married the woman mentioned above as his governante. To the beſt of my information ſhe is ſtill living.

I have, ſomewhere, a copy of French verſes written by Rouſſeau on his wife, which a gentleman, juſt returned from France, put into my hands a few weeks ſince. As I have not ſeen them in print, they ſhall be at your ſervice very ſoon, being at preſent mislaid.

N. B. In your laſt Magazine, page 235, column 2, line 12, for *lo.* read *rains*, as it was in my copy—"An epithet drawn from art degrades nature," ſays Dr Johnſon.

# DIALOGUE OF THE DEAD
## BETWEEN A FAQUIR AND A VESTAL.
### By Mr. MERCIER.

*Faquir.*

OF what ſervice has it been to me, during forty years, to be driving nails in my buttocks, ſleeping whilſt upon my legs, ſuſpending myſelf by a rope over the flames, or looking at the tip of my noſe until it was illuminated? I believed I ſhould have gone ſtraight to the paradiſe of our Holy Prophet, and there enjoyed the blue-eyed Houries. I am finely deceived! I have neither body nor wife; I am no longer any thing but a poor wandering ſhade, that a blaſt of wind ſends from one ſide to another; I have not even the deſires I reſtrained; and all this the better to taſte the celeſtial enjoyments.

*Veſtal.* You have great reaſon to complain truly! Were you buried alive, like me? They certainly waited until you were dead before you were buried.

*Faq.* You muſt ſurely have been, then, in a deſperate trance?

*Veſt.* No. A ſenate who called themſelves the legiſlators of the earth, and a people who conquered it by their arms, condemned me to that puniſhment.

*Faq.* You muſt, then, have been a traitreſs to the ſtate?

*Veſt.* No.

*Faq.* What had you done, then?

*Veſt.* What did I do!

*Faq.* You heſitate.

*Veſt.* There are certain things we cannot relate without reluctance.—

*Faq.* Why? What we did with our bodies above has no relation to our preſent ſituation; it is a kind of covering we have thrown off, and is now foreign to us. Let us honeſtly own our paſt follies; I was an ideot all my life, mortifying, ſcourging, flaſhing my poor body that could not but—You do not ſeem to have done as much—Come, do not bluſh, tell me all; what ſignify a few ſpots on the clothes that are no longer ours?

*Veſt. (ſighing)* Do you know Rome?

*Faq.* No.

*Veſt.* How! Yet it conquered the whole world.

*Faq.* The whole world! Not ſo neither; I proteſt I never heard any mention made of Rome. But what connection is there between that city and your extraordinary interment?

*Veſt.* I was born in that city, the miſtreſs of the Univerſe. They attributed their preſervation to ſome bucklers which fell from Heaven, and keeping up a fire which came down in the ſame manner.

*Faq.* That was a ſtrange kind of ſuperſtition in a people whom you repreſent as governing the whole earth by their arms and laws!

*Veſt.* The keeping up this ſacred fire, depoſited in a temple, was entruſted to young girls. I was choſen to watch over this celeſtial fire; and as they believed the empire would be endangered if it was ſuffered to go out, the law puniſhed our negligence with death. We were, moreover, commanded to preſerve our virginity on pain of being buried alive.

*Faq.* Ah! I now diſtinctly perceive why you were buried before you died. But I am much aſtoniſhed that ſuch a conquering nation ſhould attach its great and proud deſtiny to the final ſecurity of virginity.

*Veſt.* They did every thing to make us forget this ſacrifice; rank, dignity, reſpect, riches, every thing was granted us. The moſt honourable ſeats at public ſpectacles were reſerved for us. The axes and faſces were carried before us, and thoſe of the Conſuls bowed down to us. If a criminal fell in our way, our meeting confirmed his pardon and ſaved him from puniſhment.

*Faq.* Thoſe were extraordinary privileges. But amidſt thoſe honours and univerſal reſpect, you did not think you had amends enough made you?

*Veſt.* Notwithſtanding the tremendous law, the ſhame, the moſt cruel death with which I was threatened, I became—ſacrilegious.

*Faq.* The violation of your oath had, then, very alluring charms, madam?

*Veſt.* The executioners, the deſolation of Rome, of my family, the pontiffs, the fulminations of Heaven and earth, all vaniſhed in preſence of my lover.—He riſked as much as I.

*Faq.* Then I have nothing more to ſay.—

*Veſt.* When I promiſed to live chaſtely, ſerenity then filled my ſoul, and the innocent life I led could not inform me of the extent of the ſacrifice. But ſolitude ſoon deſtroyed the veil of infamy. I felt an inſupportable void; my imagination penetrated the temple's walls, and far diſtant from its melancholy incloſure ſought the object it delighted to adorn with all manner of perfection. My duty appeared ſevere; encompaſſed with the homage of my country, I envied the obſcure liberty of the meaneſt citizen. I ſaw nothing at length in this unextinguiſhable fire, placed on Veſta's altar, but the emblem of the uſeleſs flame that fired my breaſt.

*Faq.* You were more enlightened at leaſt

than me. I was firſt the dupe of all the extravagancies to which I became a victim. I was honeſtly a martyr, which is very rare. But tell me ſomething of your lover, the name of this ſacrilegious man.—The ſtory is intereſting.

*Veſt.* His name was Valerius. One day I ſaw him at the temple viewing me attentively; it ſeemed as if a fiery dart had pierced my heart: I caught a look, and was enlightened, as if ſurrounded with a new exiſtence. Nature ſeemed embelliſhed; I taſted, for the firſt time, the forerunner of happineſs. Whenever I ſuſpected my lover to be within the encloſure of the temple, I walked with more grace and dignity: he viewed me, concealed, in the crowd; frequently on great ſolemnities. I was ſurrounded with acclamations, and this profane crowd knew not for whom I aſſumed the noble deportment, and added to the pomp of the worſhip of which my lover was the ſecret divinity. But when the crowd retired, the temple being ſhut, every thing around me was gloomy darkneſs; my ſoul was engroſſed by ſhuddering melancholy and wretched deſpair. I rent the ſolitary walk with my groans.—I ſaid to myſelf, I love; and Valerius, in the midſt of Rome, ſurrounded by eaſy and ſeducing beauties, will contemn a conqueſt which will be dangerous: he will not have the reſolution to encounter death for me; the charms of all the Roman ladies are offered him, they vie with each other for him, they attach him, they draw him away by turns. Muſt I, then, remain in ignorance whether I am beloved? and am I condemned to live in ſo cruel an incertitude?

*Inq.* Your lover, perhaps, ſaid as much on his part?

*Veſt.* He gueſſed my thoughts, and from that moment he was worthy of me.—On the firſt feſtival he came to the temple. My companions and I were all arranged in order; we carried the ſacred vaſes, and went round the ſanctuary in proceſſion with ſolemn ſteps: a ſlight veil concealed us, but did not prevent us from ſeeing every one of the ſpectators. Valerius had fixed himſelf in the foremoſt rank of the people. When I came very near him I caſt a glance at him, which was half concealed by my veil. In reply, he laid his hand upon his heart, and in an inſtant his eyes darted lightning, and were moiſtened with tears. My ſight almoſt failed me. Fainting, I had like to have dropped the vaſe from my hand, but hope and joy filled my heart. Satisfied and proud of my conqueſt, I advanced boldly to the ſteps of the altar, and no longer doubted but he would ſoon undertake every thing for me.

*Inq.* You intereſt me, prieſteſs. I, who never heard of love in my life, you give me a deſcription of it after my death. Still I feel that there is ſomething in it.—Come, let me hear the end of this adventure.

*Veſt.* The night following I watched in the temple, to keep alive the ſacred flame. This only glimmering fire enlightened the majeſtic ſpace; when it grew pale, the vaulted roof inſpired a religious awe; but in the dreary ſolitude, I thought I ſaw the image of my lover, wandering and multiplied about me. I extended my arms towards Heaven, with ſome inarticulate expreſſions, deterred at the thoughts of a culpable vow; and by an oppoſite ſentiment, I claſped the ſtatue of Veſta, and exclaimed—"Oh, goddeſs! if I offend thee, grant that the coldneſs of the marble may poſſeſs my heart! I burn, and am the votary of another power. What avails it thee, that the ſacred fire ſhould be conſtantly fed by the hand of a virgin? Why ſhould my homage be leſs pure by dividing my heart between thy worſhip and that of Love?"—Whilſt I pronounced theſe words, I heard a noiſe in the dome of the temple. Turning my head, at one of the avenues I perceived a man ready to paſs the barrier that ſeparated us. I endeavoured to cry out, but my voice was reluctant. Sliding down by the cord, he fell with all his weight at my feet. I trembled all over, becauſe I expected the pavement of the temple to be covered with his blood.—I ran to him and raiſed him.—'Twas Valerius; but he could not ſpeak. He reſted his head and hands on one of the pillars. My heart was rent, but he ſoon recovered himſelf, and we ſtrayed, hand in hand, in the vaſt labyrinth of this ſolitude. Our expreſſions and our hearts were confuſed: the intoxication, the ſweet delirium of love, deprived me of all ideas of the place wherein I was, as well as of the depoſit confided to my charge. Wandering abſorbed in tranſports unfelt before, and more overwhelmed with my lover's ecſtacy than my own, the hours fled; the paſt and future all diſappeared. Valerius became the god of the temple, and, entirely devoted to him, I did not perceive that darkneſs was ſurrounding me every where, that it augmented, and that it was overſpreading the ſacred receſſes. The glimmering fire now caſt its laſt expiring ſhade.—I perceived the danger; I broke from my lover's arms; I ran, the flame grew pale, wavered, and ſeemed, for an inſtant, to revive, but its rays expired juſt as I came up to the altar. A ſlight ſmoke which exhaled, pronounced my death and puniſhment. Valerius inſtantly joined me; he ſeized my cold and frozen hand, and, whilſt I was juſt dying, ſupported me.—I implored Veſta, I implored Love.—Valerius, with a bold blaſt, recalled the extinguiſhed flame.—

Gods!

Gods! he was not guilty.—In an inſtant I ſaw the ſacred fire revive and ſhine again.

*Fag.* What obligations were you not under to Veſta!

*Veſt.* What obligations was I not under to Love! Valerius appeared more adorable to me; the danger I had experienced made him ſtill more dear to me. I preſſed him in my arms, and, for the firſt time, the tears of Gratitude equalled thoſe of Love.

*Fag.* I imagine you were not very ungrateful.

*Veſt.* Alas! amidſt the expreſſions of the moſt lively tenderneſs, my joy was not complete; I already felt the horror of ſeparation. The dawn appeared, and I had occaſion for a ſupernatural courage to chace him from the temple. The ſeventh day returned my duty of prieſteſs in rotation—

*Fag.* Which you long hoped for.

*Veſt.* I appointed to meet him in the ſame place at the ſame hour, and he was certain of the ſame return of love, as I could have wiſhed to annihilate the interval of thoſe ſlow and cruel hours between moments ſo ſhort and delicious.

*Fag.* You have made me ſhudder at the riſks you ran, whilſt the flame was glimmering How, then, did you dare to venture again ſeven days after?

*Veſt.* Ah! Fagur, thou haſt never loved, I ſee; thou haſt only ſeen the Horrors by the ſtrength of thy imagination. Now learn what thou art a ſtranger to.—Obſerve that deſire, youth, the novelty of objects may have ſeduced and influenced me to take the firſt ſtep; but love cauſed the ſecond: love had imprinted on my ſoul a certain character of impatience and eagerneſs to which I totally abandoned myſelf. I was proud to love; a ſentiment ſo novel filled every object which had any connection with my happineſs with the ſame fire that influenced me. I wiſhed for the ſeventh day; I implored the ſun, impatient of his tardy approach—I wiſhed to haſten his weſtern fall, and ſtrove him to accompliſh in one day the revolution of the tedious period. Ah! Fagur, ſurely I may be allowed to lay open the weakneſs for which I have ſuffered ſo cruelly.

*Fag.* I cannot but admire how much you were an *Anti-Veſtal*.

*Veſt.* Conſider this temple as removed, and you might view me as a lover, a ſpouſe, perhaps a happy mother!

*Fag.* That is all very well; and whilſt, during forty-five years, I have mortified myſelf, what good has it produced to the world? I previouſly thought I was exerciſing airs of virtue.—I find there were as great fools in Rome as in my country; that is ſome conſolation at leaſt, and I may imagine the epidemic diſorder is univerſal.—But did Valerius come back on the ſeventh day?

*Veſt.* Alas! he did, to his misfortune, and to mine.

*Fag.* How?

*Veſt.* Some ſuſpicions having ariſen, his ſteps were traced.

*Fag.* Ah, I tremble for him; that was bold indeed.

*Veſt.* Fagur! Veſta was revenged!

*Fag.* Oh! what a cruel goddeſs! But why would you create ſuch deities yourſelves?

*Veſt.* She reigned before I was born; conſequently I was ſubſervient to ſuch powers, even when I came into the world. Ah! Fagur, pity me! I gave myſelf up to the ecſtacy of a happy and contented love. Grief and fear were baniſhed from my mind. Serene as if fortunate, I indulged myſelf in a ſilent tenderneſs, where voluptuouſneſs, leſs poignant but milder, ſeems to identify us to the object we adore. Our ſouls in uniſon, accorded in the ſame thoughts and ſentiments. But how ſhall I deſcribe the horror that ſucceeded this happy ſtate! Doleful and increaſing ſcreams reſounded from the vaults of the temple; the attendants entering with flambeaux in their hands, diſpelled more welcome darkneſs —Enraged prieſts—

*Fag.* Prieſts! Ah, you were undone! I think I already ſee you in the fatal dungeon.

*Veſt.* The dejection of my afflicted companions, the ſilent reproaches viſible on their countenances, the indignation of all the ſpectators, but, above all, the ſight of my lover bound, ſtruggling in vain, and caſting his laſt parting looks on me—image but to yourſelf all thoſe circumſtances, which at once attacked my eyes, my ears, my heart! I inſtantly perceived the conſternation which, from the narrow limits of the temple, would extend over Rome and the whole empire. One would have thought it was on the point of ruin. I was ſtripped of my prieſtly ornaments, which were handled with horror; all orders of the ſtate foreboded the moſt dreadful diſaſters; all manner of buſineſs, as well public as private, was ſuſpended; you would have imagined that Valerius, by having captivated me, had broken the taliſman that ſupported not only Rome but the whole univerſe.

*Fag.* It was very extraordinary that a people of ſo much importance ſhould have choſen ſuch a taliſman.

*Veſt.* Sentence of death was ſoon pronounced on me by the unanimous voice of all the pontiffs, who condemned me to be interred in a cave, where with cruel pity they had provided bread, water, milk, and a funeral lamp, as to make the victim taſte the apparatus of death, and to lengthen out its torment.

As I was led to my grave, the crowd fell back; I was forſaken by all friends and relations. I was ſurrounded by prieſts, judges, executioners, who, with a gloomy ſilence, held down their dejected heads. The grand pontiff, when on the point of compelling me to the fatal ladder, which was to ſeparate me for ever from the living, began to exhort me, and talk to me of the Gods, but I ſilenced him. "Stop, barbarian," ſaid I, "do not touch me. I can deſcend without thy help into the bowels of the earth; there I ſhall hear no more of thy ſanguinary rites. Doſt thou pretend to judge of love? I die, ſince Valerius is to die. I have tranſgreſſed the laws of Veſta, but thoſe of Nature are more ſacred and more antient. If in my youth and inexperience I blindly wore the chains of ſuperſtition, I had a right to caſt them off when I attained to reaſon and ſentiment. Avaunt! your fire will die on the altar of Veſta; but the fire of love will never be extinguiſhed, becauſe it is lighted up by the hand of the great Author of Nature. This is the fire I cheriſh, this I have carefully preſerved, and in death only it will abandon me; I ſhould ſay rather, it will ſurvive my aſhes."

*Fag.* This diſcourſe had no effect upon the prieſts?

*Left.* No. I deſcended into the tomb that awaited me, whilſt they filled up the entrance. Judge what I ſuffered, ſeeing the earth falling around me, and burying me in a narrow ſpace, near a lamp which was to be extinguiſhed only with my life. What remains to be told is inexpreſſible; a ſlow death; a thouſand deaths; from deſpair to annihilation, and from annihilation to deſpair. To ſuffer thus for love, what dreadful moments! But during the long courſe of this miſery I never reprobated my lover. Love was in my heart, and ſeemed to alleviate my horrible ſufferings. I murmured the name of Valerius, and my greateſt torment was to be ignorant of his fate. The only remorſe I had was to have been the cauſe of his miſery. I exulted my own, and I never ceaſed thinking of Valerius till an end was put to my exiſtence.

*Fag.* We muſt forget what is paſt, as it is pretty equal at preſent whether we were happy or unhappy above. Life is only to us as a dream half effaced. Let no gloomy remembrance trouble the peace we now enjoy. Leave that wretched Rome and her prieſts to themſelves. Do you think they ſtill have Veſta's there?

*Left.* Do you think there are any Faquirs yet exiſting?

*Fag.* Yes—Farewel, prieſteſs.

## LETTERS of the late Mr. STERNE.

(*Continued from Page* 135.)

### LETTER XVI.

To ——.

*Sunday Evening.*

DO not imagine, my dear fellow—and do not ſuffer, I beſeech you, any pedantic, cold-hearted fellow to perſuade you—that *ſenſibility is an evil*. You may take my word on this ſubject, as you have been pleaſed to do on many others—that ſenſibility is one of the beſt bleſſings of life—as well as the brighteſt ornament of the human character.

You do not explain matters to me, which, by the bye, is not fair; but I ſuppoſe, from the tenor of your letter which is now beſide me, that you have been made a dupe of by ſome artful perſon—who, I am diſpoſed to think, is ſome *cunning baggage*—and that, under the impreſſions of this game that has been played you, your vanity is alarmed, and your underſtanding piqued; and then you lay all this dire grievance, in a very pettiſh manner, let me tell you, at the door of your ſenſibility. And, which is worſe than all the reſt, you write to me as if you really believed yourſelf to be in earneſt, in all the ſee-ſaw obſervations you have written to me on the ſubject.

Be aſſured, my dear friend—if I thought the ſentiments of your laſt letter were not the ſentiments of a ſickly moment—if I could be made to believe, for an inſtant, that they proceeded from you in a ſober, reflecting condition of your mind—I ſhould give you over as incurable, and give up all my hopes of your riſing into the proud honour, or brilliant reputation, which, I truſt, you will one day poſſeſs.

I was almoſt going to write—and wherefore ſhould I not—that there is an amiable kind of *callibacy*, which is as ſuperior to the ſlow precaution of worldly wiſdom, as the ſound of Abel's *Viol di Gamba* to the braying of an aſs on the other ſide of my paleing.

If I ſhould, at any time, hear a man pique himſelf upon never having been a dupe—I ſhould grievouſly ſuſpect, that ſuch an one will, ſome time or other, give cauſe to be thought, at beſt, a mean-ſpirited, dirty raſcal.

You may think this is ſtrange doctrine—but, be that as it may—I am not aſhamed to adopt it. What would you ſay of any character who had neither humanity, generoſity, nor condence? Why, you would ſay, I know you would—ſuch a man

"Is fit for treaſons, ſtratagems, and ſpoils"—

And yet impoſition—dupery—deception—call it by what name you will, attends upon theſe virtues like their ſhadow. For virtue, my

dear

dear friend, like every other poſſeſſion in this world, though it is the moſt valuable of all—is of a mixed nature; and the very inconveniences of it, if they deſerve the name, form the baſis on which its imporſ[illegible] natural excellence is eſtabliſhed.

Senſibility is oftentimes betrayed into a fooliſh thing;—but its folly is amiable, and ſome one or other is the better for it. I am not for its exceſſes—or a blind ſubmiſſion to its impulſe, which produces them;—yet ſomehow or other, I ſhould be ſtrongly diſpoſed to hug the being who would take the rag off his back—to place it on the ſhivering wretch who had nought to cover him.

*Diſcretion* is a cold quality—but I have no objection to the poſſeſſing as much of it, as will direct your finer feelings to their proper objects.—But here let its office finiſh;—if it proceeds a ſtep further—there may be miſchief:—it may cool that current which is the life-blood of all virtue, and will, I truſt, warm your heart, till it is become a clod of the valley.

Senſibility is the ſource of thoſe delicious feelings which give a brighter colour to our joys, and turn our tears to rapture. Though it may now and then lead us into a ſcrape, as we paſs through life—you may be aſſured my dear friend, it will get us out of them all, *at the end of it*;—and that is a matter which wiſer men than myſelf will tell you, is well worth thinking about.

So leaving you to your contemplations—and wiſhing them, and every thing elſe, to make you happy while—I remain, with great truth,

Your affectionate,

L. STERNE.

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## LETTER XVII.

To ——— ———.

*Bond ſtreet, Tueſday Morning.*

SO, my dear friend, you are pleaſed to be very angry with the Reviewers;—ſo am not I. But as your diſpleaſure proceeds from your regard for me, I thank you—as I ought to do—again and again.

I really do not know to whom I am perſonally indebted for ſo much undeſerving liberality. Nor can I tell, whether it is the ſociety at large, or a ſplenetic individual, to whom I am to acknowledge my obligation. I have never enquired who it is, or who they are: and if I knew them or them, what would it ſignify? and wherefore ſhould I give their names immortality in my writings, which they will never find in their own?—Let the aſſes bray as they like; I ſhall treat their worſhips as they deſerve, in my own way and manner, and in a way and manner that they will like leſs than any other.

There is a certain race of people who are ever aiming to treat their betters in ſome ſcurvy way or other; but it has ever been a practice with me, not to mind a little dirt thrown upon my coat, ſo that I keep my *heart unrumpled*.—And ſo much for that envy, ignorance, and all nature, for which what I have written is far too much.

I am rejoiced, however, for twenty good reaſons, which I will tell you hereafter, that London lies in your way between Oxfordſhire and Suffolk, and one of them I will tell you now—which is, that you can be of very great ſervice to me; ſo I would deſire you to prepare yourſelf to do me a kindneſs, if I did not know that you are always in ſuch a ſtate of preparation.

The town is ſo empty, that though I have been in it full four and twenty hours, I have ſeen only three people I know—Foote on the ſtage, Sir Charles Davers, at St. James's coffee-houſe, and Williams, who was an haſty bird of paſſage on his flight to Brighthelmſton, where I am told he is making love in right earneſt, and to a very fine woman, and with all the ſucceſs his friends can wiſh him. Our races at York were every thing we could deſire them to be in the Ball-room, and every thing we did not deſire them to be on the ground. The rain laid nay, with a vengeance, on the ſports of the courſe, for all the waterſports of the heavens ſeemed to be let looſe upon it. However, in the amuſements *under cover*, we were all as merry as heart could wiſh. I had promiſed a certain perſon that you ſhould be there, and was obliged to pay a ſcore or two of reproaches on your account.

But, though I forgot to tell it you before, I am by no means well, and if I do not get away from the climate before winter ſets in, I ſhall never ſee another ſpring in this world; and it is to forward my journey to the South, that I requeſt you to make haſte to me from the Weſt.

Alas, alas, my friend, I begin to feel that I loſe ſtrength in theſe inner ſtruggles and encounters with that miſerable ſcare-crow, who knows as well as I do, that do what I can, he will finally get the better of me, and all of us. Indeed he has already beat the viſor from my helmet, and the point of my ſpear is not as it was wont to be. But while it pleaſes Heaven to grant me life, it will, I truſt, grant me ſpirit to bear up againſt the fawcy circumſtances of it, and preſerve, to my laſt ſeparating ſigh, that ſenſibility to whatever is kind and gracious, which, when once it poſſeſſes the heart, makes, I truſt, ample amends for a large portion of human error.

You may, indeed, believe, that while I am ſenſible of anything, I ſhall be ſenſible of your friendſhip; and I have every reaſon to think, that ſhould my term be drawing nigh to its period,

period, you will continue to love me while I live, and when I am no more, to cherish the memory of

Your ever faithful and affectionate,
L. STERNE.

## LETTER XVII.

To —— ——.

I SAW the charming Mrs. Vesey but for a moment, and she contrived with her voice, and her thousand other graces, to *dis—order* me; and what she will have to answer for on the occasion, I shall not employ my industry to determine; nor shall I ask my good friend the Archbishop, from whose house, and amidst whose kindness and hospitality, I address this to you.

I envy, however, your session together round an empty Ranelagh, and I should have liked it the better, because it was empty, and would give the imagination, and every delicious feeling, opportunity to make one forget there was another being in the room but ourselves.

You will, I am sure, more than understand me, when I mention that sense of female perfection—I mean, however, when the female is sitting or walking beside you—which so pollishes the mind, that the whole globe seems to be occupied by none but you two; when your hearts, in perfect unison, or I should rather say, harmony with each other, produce the same chords, and blossom with the same flowers of thought and sentiment.

These hours—which virtuous, tender minds have power of separating from the melancholy seasons of life—make ample amends for the weight of cares and disappointments which the happiest of us are doomed to bear. They cast the bright tints of sunshine on the dreary landscape; and form a kind of refuge from the stormy wind and tempest.

With such companion, is not the primrose bank and cottage, which humble virtue has for its lot on its side, superior to all that splendour and wealth have formed in the palaces of Monarchs? The scented heath is then the *perfumed shore*; and though the nightingale should never lodge among the branches of the poor hawthorn that overshadows us—if my dear mistress should but pour forth the melting strain, I would not look to the music of the spheres for ravishment.

There is something, my dear friend, most wonderfully pleasant in the idea of getting away from the world; and though I have ever found a great comfort, yet I have been more vain of the business, when I have come it in the midst of the world. But this *abstraction* from the crowd, while you are surrounded and pressed by it, is only to be accomplished by the magic of female perfection. Friendship, with all its powers—mere friendship cannot do it. A more refined sentiment must employ its influence, to wrap the heart in this delicious oblivion. It is too pleasing to last long; for envious, sleepless care is ever on the watch to awaken us from the bewitching trance.

You, my friend, possess something of the reality of it—and I, while I enjoy your happiness, apply to fancy for the purpose of creating a copy of it. So I sit myself down upon the turf, and place a lovely fair one by my side—as lovely, if possible, as Mrs. P——, and having plucked a sprig of blossoms from the May-bush, I place it in her bosom, and then address some tender tale to her heart, and if she weeps at my story, I take the white handkerchief she holds in her hand, and wipe the tears from off her cheek, and then I dry my own with it, and thus the delightful vision gives way to a lazy hour, calms my spirits, and composes me for my pillow.

Lest such fair care may never plant a thorn upon yours, we will be in idle employment of your own, and, but that you may preserve the virtue which will blunt their points, and continue to possess the feeling which will, sometimes, pluck them away, is a wish not unworthy of that regard with which I am

Your most affectionate,
L. S.

Lydia writes me word that she has got a lover—Poor dear girl!

*Epiphany, Thursday night.*

## LETTER XIX.

To —— ——.

*Sunday Morning.*

IF you wish to have the representation of my spare, meagre form, which, by-the-bye, is not worth the canvas it must be painted on, you shall be most welcome to it; and I am happy in the reflection, that when my bones shall be laid low, there may be any resemblance of me, which may recall my image to your friendly and sympathising recollection.

But you must mention the likeness to Reynolds yourself; for I will tell you why I cannot. He has already painted a very excellent portrait of me, which, when I went to pay him for, he desired me to accept, as a tribute, to his own elegant and flattering expression, that his art wished to pay to my genius. That man's way of thinking and manners are, alone, equal to his pencil.

You will see, therefore, the delicacy of my situation, as well as the necessity, if the genius of Reynolds is to be employed in the business, of your taking it entirely upon yourself. Or if your friendly impatience, which you express with so much kindness, will let you wait

wait till we make our tour to Bath, your favourite Gainſborough may do the deed.

Or why not your little friend Cotway, who is riding faſt into fame and fortune? But be it as you pleaſe, and arrange it according to your own fancy.

At all events, I ſhall treat myſelf when I get to Rome with my own buſto, if Nollekens does not make a demand for it that may be inconſiſtent with my Exchequer. The ſtatuary decorations of my grandfather the Archbiſhop's monument, in the Cathedral at York, which you admire ſo much, I have given both, I believe, to this whole of mine; and this piece of marble, which my vanity—forget it be vanity if you pleaſe—deſtines for myſelf, may be placed by the hand of friendſhip, and by your's perhaps, near my grave—and ſo much for that.

But I was born for digreſſions, and I, therefore, tell you at once, not raſhly, or prematurely, but with all due ſobriety and reflection, that Lord —— is of a low, baſe, pimping nature. If he had been nothing but a fool, I ſhould have ſaid—Have mercy upon him! but he has juſt underſtanding ſufficient to make him anſwerable for what he does, and not ſufficient to perceive the ſuperiority of what is great over what is little. If ever that man riſes into a good or a noble action, I would be bound to be conſidered as a retailer of ſcandal, and an ill-natured man, as long as I live, and as long as my memory lives; but no more of him, I beſeech you—and the hour tells me to write no more of any thing, for I muſt haſten where I ought to have been half an hour ago—ſo God bleſs you, and believe me, wherever I am, to be

Moſt cordially your's,

L. STERNE.

## OF THE ECCENTRICITIES OF IMAGINATION.

A CERTAIN writer, apologizing for the irregularities of great genius, delivers himſelf thus: "The gifts of imagination bring the heavieſt talk upon the vigilance of reaſon; and to bear thoſe faculties with unerring rectitude or invariable propriety, requires a degree of firmneſs and of cool attention, which does not always attend the higher gifts of the mind. Yet, difficult as nature herſelf ſeems to have reduced the talk of regularity to genius, it is the ſupreme conſolation of dulneſs to ſeize upon thoſe exceſſes, which are the overflowings of faculties they never enjoyed." Are not the *gift of imagination* here miſtaken for the ſtrength of paſſions? Doubtleſs, where ſtrong paſſions accompany great parts, as perhaps they often do, there imagination may increaſe their force and activity: but where paſſions are calm and gentle, imagination of itſelf ſhould ſeem to have no conflict but ſpeculatively with reaſon. There, indeed, it wages an eternal war; and, if not controuled and ſtrictly regulated, will carry the patient into endleſs extravagancies. I uſe with propriety the term *patient*; becauſe men under the influence of imagination, are moſt truly diſtempered. The degree of this diſtemper will be in proportion to the prevalence of imagination over reaſon, and, according to this proportion, amount to more or leſs of the whimſical; but when reaſon ſhall become as it were extinct, and imagination govern alone, then the diſtemper will be madneſs under the wildeſt and moſt fantaſtic modes. Thus one of theſe invalids, perhaps, ſhall be all ſorrow for having been moſt unjuſtly deprived of the crown; though his vocation, poor man! be that of a ſchoolmaſter. Another is all joy, like Horace's madman; and it may ſeem even cruelty to cure him. A third is all fear; and dares not make water, leſt he ſhould cauſe a deluge.

The operations and caprices of imagination are various and endleſs; and, as they cannot be reduced to regularity or ſyſtem, ſo it is highly improbable that any certain method of cure ſhould ever be found out for them. It hath generally been thought, that matter of fact might moſt ſucceſsfully be oppoſed to the deluſions of imagination, as being proof to the ſenſes, and carrying conviction unavoidably to the underſtanding; but I ſuſpect, that the underſtanding, or reaſoning faculty, hath little to do in all theſe caſes: at leaſt ſo it ſhould ſeem from the two following, which are very remarkable, and well atteſted.

Frenus, in his curious little book *De Viribus Imaginationis*, records from Donatus the caſe of a man, who fancied his body increaſed to ſuch a ſize, that he durſt not attempt to paſs through the door of his chamber. The phyſicians, believing that nothing could more effectually cure this error of imagination than to ſhew that the thing could actually be done, cauſed the patient to be thruſt forcibly through it; who, ſtruck with horror, and falling ſuddenly into agonies, complained of being cruſhed to pieces, and expired ſoon after.—Reaſon, certainly, was not concerned here.

The other caſe, as related by Van Swieten, in his Commentaries upon Boerhaave, is that of a learned man, who had ſtudied till he fancied his legs to be of glaſs; in conſequence of which he durſt not attempt to ſtir, but was conſtantly under anxiety about them. His maid, bringing ſome wood to the fire, threw it careleſsly down; and was ſeverely reprimanded by her maſter, who was terrified not a little for his legs of glaſs. The ſurly wench,

out of all patience with his megrims, as she called them, gave him a blow with a log upon the parts affected: which so enraged him, that he instantly rose up, and from that moment recovered the use of his legs.—Was reason concerned any more here; or, was it not rather one blind impulse acting against another?

## MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT OF THE ANGLO-SAXONS.

[From the First Volume of GROSE'S MILITARY ANTIQUITIES.]

BY the Saxon laws, every freeman of an age capable of bearing arms, and not incapacitated by any bodily infirmity, was, in case of a foreign invasion, internal insurrection, or other emergency, obliged to join the army, that being one of the three services comprised under the title of the *trinoda necessitas*; these were, attending personally in war for the defence of the nation, working at and contributing to the building of the public castles and fortresses, and repairing bridges and highways.

In forming their armies the following regulations were observed: all such as were qualified to bear arms in one family, were led to the field by the head of that family. Every ten families made a tything, which was commanded by the borsholder, in his military capacity stiled conductor. Ten tythings constituted an hundred; the soldiers of each hundred were led by the chief magistrate of the hundred, sometimes called the hundredary. Several hundreds formed a trything, which was commanded by the officer called a trythingman; and the force of the county or shire was commanded by the hertoch, dux, or duke, and he by the king, or an officer called the kyning's hold, i. e. the king's lieutenant or general, which office lasted only during the war. In times of peace, or when the king did not think it necessary to have a general, the militia remained under the command of the dukes of each county.

Every landholder was obliged to keep armour and weapons according to his rank and possessions; these he might neither sell, lend, nor pledge, nor even alienate from his heirs. In order to instruct them in the use of arms, they had times stated for performing their military exercise; and once in a year, usually in the spring, there was a general review of arms, throughout each county.

The clergy were exempted from personal military service, not only as being contrary to their profession, but likewise that they might the better attend to their religious duties.—Their estates, though held in *franc almoigne*, were however charged with the *trinoda necessitas*, the only imposition to which they were liable.

The greater part of the Anglo-Saxon forces consisted of infantry; the cavalry was chiefly composed of the Thanes, and such men of property as kept horses.

The Saxon cavalry are frequently delineated in ancient illuminations as riding without stirrups, with no other defensive armour than a helmet; their weapon a spear. It is nevertheless certain, that defensive armour was worn by their officers and great men about the time of the Norman conquest.

Their infantry seem to have been of two sorts, the heavy and light-armed. The first are represented with helmets made of the skins of beasts, the hair outwards, large oval convex shields, with spikes projecting from the bosses, long and very broad swords, and spears. The light-infantry with spears only, and some no other weapon than a sword; beside which, different histories relate that they also used clubs, battle-axes or bills, and javelins; the latter they darted with great dexterity, and then instantly came to close fight. The dress of both horse and foot was a tunic with sleeves, the skirts reaching down to the knees; the horsemen wore spurs with only one point.

The kings commonly wore their crowns in battle, which also in some measure answered the purpose of a helmet.

The Anglo-Saxon mode of drawing up their armies, was in one large dense body, surrounding their standard, and placing their foot with their heavy battle-axes in the front.

By the laws of king Edward the Confessor, any man who from cowardice abandoned his lord, or fellow-soldiers, whilst under the command of the hertoch, in any expedition by land or sea, forfeited both his life and property, and his lord might resume any lands he had formerly granted him. He who was slain in war fighting before his lord, either at home or abroad, all payments due for reliefs on his estates were remitted to his heirs who were to enjoy his lands and money without any diminution, and might divide it among them.

The introduction of the feudal system, which took place in this kingdom about the year 1086, gave a very considerable change to the military establishment of the nation.—This alteration in the constitution, was not, it is said, effected by the sole power of king William, but was adopted with the consent of the great council of the realm, assembled at Sarum, where all the principal landholders subjected their possessions to military services, became the king's vassals, and did homage and swore fealty to his person for the lands held

[illegible] of king, as superior lord and [illegible] protector. But when it is considered [illegible] great landholders at that meeting [illegible] of their Normans, the friends and [illegible] of the king, on whom he had [illegible] estates taken from the English; [illegible] of such an assembly, though freely [illegible], will scarce justify the measure being [illegible] national choice.

By this system all the lands of the realm were considered as divided into certain portions, each producing an annual revenue, styled a knight's fee. Our ancient lawyers are not agreed as to the quantity of land, or sum of money of which it consisted; it indeed seems to have varied at different periods: however, in the reigns of Henry II. and Edward II. a knight's fee was stated at 20l. per annum. The number of knights fees in this kingdom was estimated at sixty thousand.

By the feudal law, every tenant in capite, that is every person holding immediately from the king the quantity of land amounting to a knight's fee, was bound to hold himself in readiness with horse and arms to serve the king in his wars, either at home or abroad, at his own expence, for a stated time, generally forty days in a year, to be reckoned from the time of joining the army. Persons holding more or less, were bound to do duty in proportion to their tenures: thus one possessed of but half a fee, was to perform service for twenty days only. The lands of the church were not exempt, but ecclesiastics were generally indulged with performing their service by deputies, although sometimes their personal appearance was insisted on, possibly from a supposition that their presence with the army would give a confidence to the soldiers, and a sanction to the cause; effects not unlikely in those days of superstition; or perhaps the instance here particularly alluded to, was occasioned by some new subterfuge of the clergy to avoid the performance of their military service, by calling a convocation.

The service being accomplished, the tenant was at liberty to return home; if he or his followers afterwards continued to serve with [illegible]

[illegible] as a republic, were held several [illegible] could not do the service of mere [illegible] his person, he might discharge the [illegible] able substitutes, being knights, or [illegible] esquires, gentlemen styled servients, in lieu of each knight.

Sometimes the king compounded [illegible] tenants for personal service, and [illegible] for those of the whole year, accepting in lieu thereof pecuniary payments, with which he hired stipendiary troops: this is generally supposed to have introduced the practice [illegible] ing scutages, first begun by King [illegible] The punishment for non-attendance, when duly summoned, was a heavy fine, or forfeiture of the tenure.

The tenants in capite, in order to find substitutes for those fees, for which they could not serve themselves, made under-grants to their favourites and dependants, liable to the same conditions as those on which they held them from the crown, namely fealty and homage, and that their tenant should attend them to the wars, when they should be called upon by the king, there to serve for a stated time at their own expence, properly armed and mounted: these again had their under-tenants and vassals. Men at arms, or knights, were generally attended by their tenants and vassals both on horseback and on foot; those serving in the infantry either as archers or billmen

## REMARKABLE CHARACTERS, MANNERS, &c. IN THE HIGHLANDS.

[From Mr. Knox's "Tour to the Hebrides," just published.]

[illegible] upon Coll, in which my [illegible] amphibious animals [illegible] ventures himself, belonged [illegible] and had been taken [illegible] who were upon a visit [illegible] venerable old man offered [illegible] of sentiments that [illegible] little [illegible] to me in his vassal to [illegible] I might think proper to [illegible] "that faith," said he, "I [illegible] you to my family in the [illegible]

"Long [illegible] for every body knows the [illegible] Macdonald, who has been a [illegible] these five and forty years, and was [illegible] respected by the lord Isles in their [illegible] lands.—I saw your father," added [illegible] in the life of Sir [illegible]; O! how your [illegible] mad, that [illegible] sobbing! He [illegible] hands, and how [illegible] men who sat at [illegible] gilles by a good [illegible]

"bottle before him. If you can be ready "to go to morrow morning, we'll get out "with the ebb tide, our harbour is none "of the beſt, but leave that matter to old "Macdonald, who knows it weel"

This old man commenced herring fiſher in 1742, and by his indefatigable attention, and great experience, real ſed 7000l a much greater ſum than any perſon in the weſt of Scotland had acquired by that profeſſion only. He had in latter times four good ſailing veſſels, with which he went to the fiſhing every ſeaſon; and he became ſo well acquainted with the appearances of the approach of the herrings at one loch, and of their departure for another, that he was often ſucceſsful, when other veſſels went away empty He had alſo acquired a more perfect knowledge of the coaſt of the Highlands than any perſon living, excepting Mr. Mackenzie, who founded the whole of it

Being thus a complete maſter of the fiſhing trade, and of the very hazard u navigations of theſe ſeas, he became at laſt a guide to the whole buſs fleet, in whatever related to ſailing, fiſhing, curing, and the markets "When I came out of any loch," ſaid he, "they uſed to ſay, There goes Macdonald! "Let us weigh our anchor, there's nothing "more in the place for us Then the "ſwifteſt among them would try to keep up "with us, but we ſcudded away like bird, "and laughed at the beſt of them. I have "ſeen fifty ſail crouding after us as if they "had been in purſuit of the Monſeers Then "I hauled down a ſail to give them time to "bear up, for they had as good a right to "the herrings as myſelf I ſhewed them "the way, as if they had been my own "children —But I ſhould not ſpeak of "children I have been treated by my child"dren My two daughters married two "brothers, who dabbled to ſea in the Ame"rican trade, and were often obliged to me "for aſſiſtance. At laſt, by cautious ſa"ving, and by money advanced them at different "times, I left every ſhilling, was put into "priſon, and am now obliged, at the age "of ſeventy years, to go to ſea again for a "poor livelihood The Lord of Bondale, "good gentleman, has let me have a ſmall "veſſel for 100l. though worth 200l which "I am to pay when I am able. I take a "freight, or any thing that offers. But I "am now too old for this buſineſs; an arm "chair would be more agreeable."

After having the hiſtory of poor old Macdonald, he was always a welcome gueſt at the ſeats of hoſpitality in the Highlands; and here I found him in Mr. Maclean's houſe, where he enjoyed all the conveniences of that of the family.

## Anecdote of Dr. Johnſon.

AT Dunvegan, the ſeat of Macleod, the chief of that ancient clan, and proprietor of the ſouth weſt part of Sky, Dr Johnſon, who met with the utmoſt civility from the family, made a *faux pas*. Lady Macleod, who had repeatedly helped him to ſixteen diſhes, or upwards, of tea, aſked him if a ſmall baſon would not ſave him trouble, and be more agreeable "I wonder, madam," anſwered he roughly, "why all the ladies aſk me "ſuch impertinent queſtions? It is to ſave "yourſelves trouble, madam, and not me." The lady was ſilent, and went on with her taſk.

## Salubrity of the Hebrides.

TO one of theſe iſlands the late Dr John Elliot flew for the recovery of his health, after having tried in vain the uſual places of reſort, and every aſſiſtance that waters and medicine could beſtow. For this voyage, he hired a large veſſel at Leith or elſewhere, ſailed round the north coaſt by the Pentland Firth, and ſtretched from thence to Harris, where his old acquaintance Capt Macleod provided a decent lodging for him in the houſe of Mr. Campbell, a reſpectable tackſman in the pleaſant iſland of Berneia.

Upon his arrival at Harris, he was ſo far exhauſted that he could ſcarcely walk a hundred yards from the veſſel, and his voice was ſo feeble that he could not diſtinctly articulate his words. He began his regimen with goats whey, butter-milk, vegetables, and other ſimples His diſorder lay in his ſtomach, which retained very little of even the weakeſt food or drink, yet was at the ſame time ſo voracious, that he could not be kept from eating almoſt conſtantly, and, with the greateſt deſire, thoſe kinds of food that were the leaſt proper for him. He, who in his practice ſtrictly forbade the uſe of fleſh meat and butter, could not be prevented, by Mr. Campbell and his family, from devouring quantities of both, which returned inſtantly into a tub placed before him.

He did not, however, neglect the whey, &c. which, with the air of the wide ocean, probably contributed to the change that began to appear in his looks, after he had been four or five weeks upon the iſland.

In proportion as his ſtomach began to retain proper nouriſhment, in the ſame proportion his unnatural appetite abated, and in ſix weeks from the time of his arrival, his health ſeemed to be nearly reſtored. If he had ſet out earlier in the ſummer, and remained at leaſt three months upon ſuitable diet, amuſing himſelf in ſhooting, fiſhing and ſailing among theſe iſlands, it is thought that he would have recovered entirely.

He

He returned in September, by the north passage, to Edinburgh, in a much better state of health than when he left that city, but died ſoon after at the ſeat of a nobleman in England.

## Manner of Living in the Hebrides.

IN the Hebrides, and upon the coaſt of the main land, a gentleman can entertain twenty people with thirty or forty different articles, at an expence not exceeding fifteen or twenty ſhillings for eating, which in London would coſt twenty pounds. The gentlemen in the Highlands have alſo the advantage in their wines and ſpirits, owing however, in a great meaſure, to a melancholy cauſe. Many ſhips are wrecked and broke in pieces upon their coaſts every year, and the floating part of the cargoes is found at ſea, or thrown upon the ſhore, where it is claimed by the proprietor.

Dr. Johnſon, or his factor, in ſpeaking of a Highland breakfaſt, makes a heavy complaint againſt the uſe of cheeſe at that meal. "In "theſe iſlands however," ſays he, "they do "what I found it not very eaſy to endure. They "pollute the tea-table by plates piled with "large ſlices of Cheſhire cheeſe, which min-"gles its leſs grateful odours with the fra-"grance of the tea." There is another article that is uſed univerſally upon the ſhores of the Highlands, and over the Hebride Iſlands, of which the Doctor alſo complains, viz. broiled fiſh, which [illegible] equally offenſive to him, and for which reaſon we cannot account.

Having given the particulars of a Highland dinner and ſupper* in the principal families, I ſhall complete the bill of fare of the day, by ſpecifying thoſe of the breakfaſt, viz.

A dram of whiſkey, gin, rum, or brandy plain, or infuſed with berries that grow among the heath.

French rolls; oat and barley bread.

Tea and coffee; honey in the comb; red and black currant jellies; marmalade, other ſerves, and excellent cream.

Fine flavoured butter, freſh and ſalted. Cheſhire and Highland cheeſe, the laſt very indifferent.

A plateful of very freſh eggs.

Freſh and ſalted herrings broiled.

Ditto haddocks and whitings, the fiſh being taken off.

Cold round of veniſon, beef and mutton hams.

Beſides theſe articles, which are commonly placed on the table at once, there are generally cold beef and moor-fowl to thoſe who chuſe to call for them. After breakfaſt the men amuſe themſelves with the gun, fiſhing, or ſailing till the evening, when they dine, which meal ſerves with ſome families for ſupper.

## ACCOUNT of a very Extraordinary ERUPTION of FIRE in ICELAND, in 1783.

[From "Pennant's Supplement to Arctic Zoology," lately publiſhed.]

UPON the firſt of June, 1783, there was obſerved a ſhaking of the earth, in the weſtern part of the province of Shaptarfiall, which increaſed until the eleventh, and was ſo great that the inhabitants were under the neceſſity of quitting their houſes. At this time there was obſerved a continual ſmoke, or ſteam ariſing out of the earth, in the northern and uninhabited parts of the country. Three fire-ſpouts broke out, of which that in the north-weſt was the greateſt. After riſing to a conſiderable height in the air, they were collected into one ſtream, which aſcended ſo high as to be ſeen at the diſtance of thirty-four miles. The whole country, for double that diſtance, was covered with a thick ſmoke and ſteam.

The fire was mixed with prodigious quantities of brimſtone, ſand, pumice-ſtone, and aſhes, which fell in the fields, villages, and towns, at a conſiderable diſtance. The pumice which fell in the villages, being red-hot, did conſiderable damage. Along with the pumice-ſtone there fell a great quantity of dirty ſubſtance like pitch, ſometimes in the form of ſmall balls, and ſometimes like rings or garlands.

After a few days the fire came out, ſometimes in a continued ſtream, and at other times in flaſhes, which were ſeen at the diſtance of thirty or forty miles, and were accompanied with a noiſe like thunder. The phenomenon continued the whole ſummer. What was remarkable in this eruption, upon the ſame day that the fire broke out, there fell a great quantity of rain in all that neighbourhood, which did almoſt as much harm as the fire. At a greater diſtance from the fire, there was ſevere coldneſs in the atmoſphere; in ſome places a very heavy fall of ſnow, and in others a great quantity of hail. The extreme heat of the ſtreaming fire, meeting with ſo large a body of water, occaſioned ſuch a ſteam in the air as to darken the ſun, which appeared like blood, and the whole face of nature ſeemed to be changed.

When the fire firſt broke out, there was a conſiderable increaſe of water in the ſtream Skapta and Piorſa; but upon the eleventh of

* Viz. delicate beef, mutton, veal, lamb, pork; veniſon, hares, pigeons, fowls, tame and wild ducks and geeſe, partridges and great variety of moor fowl; ſalt cod, ling and ſaith; freſh cod, whiting, haddock, mackrel, ſkate, ſoals, flounders, lythe, ſalmon, trout, herrings, ſprats, and cuddies, with the produce of a garden; all theſe luxurious varieties, Mr. Pennant ſays, are the articles which a Highland laird or chieftain has at his table at dinner and ſupper.

[illegible] was totally dried up in [illegible] twenty-four hours; and the day following a prodigious ſtream of red-hot lava ran down its deep channel through the whole of its courſe. The fiery ſtream, beſide entirely filling up the valley in which the river Skapta runs, ſpread itſelf for a conſiderable diſtance on each ſide, laying all the neighbouring country under fire, and even overflowed all the buildings in the village of Buland, the ſituation of which was remarkably high.

It appears from the narrative, that the extent of the ground covered by the lava was fifteen miles long, and ſeven broad. The perpendicular height of the edge was from ſix-teen to twenty fathoms; ſo that wherever it came it covered every village it met with, as well as ſeveral hills; and thoſe which, on account of their great height, it did not cover, were choked down by it in ſuch a manner that the whole ſurface was in a fluid ſtate, and formed a lake of fire, reſembling red-hot melted metal.

This terrible eruption was productive of two other circumſtances equally wonderful. Two iſlands have been thrown up. One of theſe made its appearance in the month of February 1784, where the water was before upwards of a hundred fathoms deep. This iſland is above half a mile in circumference, full as large as the mountain Erian in Iceland; and, by the laſt accounts, it continued burning with great vehemence. The other iſland, which is at a greater diſtance northward, is yet larger in circumference, very high, and has likewiſe burnt without intermiſſion for a conſiderable time.

Ever ſince the firſt breaking out of the eruption, the whole atmoſphere has been loaded with ſmoke, ſteam, and ſulphurous vapours. The ſun became at times totally inviſible, and, when it could be ſeen, was of a reddiſh or bloody colour. The fiſheries are moſt of them deſtroyed; for the banks, where the fiſh uſed to be, are ſo ſhifted and changed as not to be known again by the fiſhermen; and the ſmoke is ſo thick as to prevent them from going far out to ſea; for no object is viſible at above the diſtance of fifty fathom. The water of the ſea falling through the ſmoke and ſteam, is ſo impregnated with ſalt and brimſtone as to deſtroy the fiſh, and even the ſkin, of the cattle; and all the graſs in the iſland is ſo covered with ſooty and pitchy matter, that the moſt of it is deſtroyed; and what is left is rendered poiſonous to any cattle that eat of it; ſo that thoſe which have eſcaped the fire are now dying for want of food, or poiſoned by the unwholeſome remains of the vegetables. Nor are the inhabitants, in many reſpects, more free from dangers than the cattle. Many have loſt their lives by the poiſonous quality of the ſmoke and ſteam, of which the whole atmoſphere conſiſted; particularly old people, and ſuch as had any weakneſs and complaint of the breaſt and lungs.

During the fall of the rain which has been mentioned, there was obſerved at Trondheim, and other places in Norway, and alſo at Faroe, an uncommon fall of ſharp and ſalt rain, which was ſo penetrating that it totally deſtroyed the leaves of the trees, and every vegetable it fell upon, by ſcorching them up, and cauſing them to wither. At Faroe there fell a conſiderable quantity of aſhes, ſand, pumice, and brimſtone, which covered the whole ſurface of the ground whenever the wind blew from Iceland; and the diſtance between theſe two places is at leaſt eighty miles. Ships that were ſailing between Copenhagen and Norway were frequently covered with aſhes and brimſtone, which ſtuck to the ſails, maſts, and decks, beſmearing them all over with a black and pitchy matter. Many parts of Holland Germany, and other countries in the North, obſerved a brimſtone vapour in the air, accompanied with a thick ſmoke; and in ſome places there fell upon the earth every night a light grey-coloured ſubſtance, which, by its yielding a bluiſh flame when thrown upon the fire, evidently appeared to be ſulphurous. Theſe appearances continued, more or leſs, all the months of July, Auguſt, and September.

This volcanic phenomenon is the moſt extraordinary of any upon record; and the account of it merits particular preſervation in the annals of natural hiſtory.

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# POETRY.

## A VISION,

Written while paſſing through the STREIGHTS of GIBRALTAR.

By THOMAS CLIO RICKMAN.

[illegible]LR was the day, all blythſome blew
[illegible]e gales,
[illegible]y favouring zephyrs fann'd the ſails;
[illegible] the right tremendous roſe to view
And not unrivall'd on the other ſide,
The Andaluſian hills frown'd o'er the tide;
And now as from the Atlantic ſurge we ſteer'd,
The ſeat of Mars himſelf, Gibraltar's rock appear'd.
In proud romantic ſtate it awful roſe,
And look'd indignant on inſulting foes,
Such ſcenes the mind with various feelings fir'd,

When lo! methought our bark rufu'd the tide,
And Gib again I view'd with English pride.
And, wond'rous, as I look'd on either side,
Near me methought proud Peru's conqueror ſtood,
And next to him the ſhade of Penn I view'd:
When Cortez, pointing towards the ſlaughterous place,
"There lives, cried he, the firſt of human race!
"Glory herſelf preſides o'er that bleſt Rock,
"Of men, and winds, and ſeas, it ſtands the ſhock
"In me, tho Mexico's conqu'ror you behold,
"And him who ranſack'd Peru's mines for gold;
"Yet, Penn, continued he with thundering voice,
"Much more would my ambitious ſoul rejoice,
"On this rude Rock to hold of war the rod,
"And ſhine in Europe's eyes Gibraltar's God;
"To hurl deſtructive red-hot balls around,
"And ſee the daring foe or burnt, or drown'd,
"Than be that Cortez; tho' my well known name
"Scarce boaſts a rival in the liſts of fame."
Here Penn, with accents feeble and mild,
While on the impaſſion'd conqueror he ſmil'd,
"Cortez! full well thou know'ſt my different creed,
"And that my heartſtrings at this proſpect bleed
"Thou know'ſt with what a different eye I ſee
"That horrid ſyſtem long embrac'd by thee;
"For oft' our converſations this way lead,
"And even Cortez will ſometimes recede.
"Say, on America's delightful ſhore,
"Without the murderous blade, or cannon's roar,
"Have I not conquer'd, and far more obtain'd
"Than ever thy rapacious madneſs gain'd?
"E'en now on earth my fame ſurpaſſes thine,
"And brighter blazon'd all my actions ſhine.
"Come, let's away—this proſpect glooms my heart,
"And makes the tear of deep affliction ſtart.
"Poor human nature takes them as they riſe:
"I would, ah! could I, give thee wiſdom too."

## D Y L.

'TIS gone! the bark that wafts my Love,
To Gallia's ſhore it bears us way.
Ye Zephyrs! gently blow,
Ye Loves! around it play.
Ye Waves! O ſoftly curl around,
As when thy new-born Venus roſe,
By you my joys or woes are crown'd,
If calm, I'm bleſt—if rough, I'm woe.
Farewel!—and may no arts efface,
Sweet girl! the charms your ſoul can grace,
And every foreign mode you trace,
Endear you more to Albion's coaſt.
And when the adverſe ſhore you roam,
Its ſports, its fam'd attentions ſee,
O charmer! will a thought ſteal home,
Nor with unkindneſs think on me?
*Dover.*

## S O N G.

Adapted to the Muſic of "Gramachree."

### TO MY HEART.

CEASE, my heart, ah ceaſe lamenting!
All thy hopes and all thy pain,
All thy faithful tend'reſt wiſhes,
All are treated with diſdain!
Sure the mind who thus can ſcorn thee,
Ill deſerves thy love ſincere:
All that hear thy woe-ſick ſtory,
All but Lucy weep to hear.

O how vain the Muſe to charm thee!
Vain thy reaſon!—vain thy pride!
Happy thou would'ſt bleed for Lucy,
Cold to all the world beſide.
If 'tis madneſs reigns within thee,
Then 'tis pleaſure to be mad,
For I prove, alas! thou canſt not
With the wonted peace I had!
*Dover.* RUSTICUS.

To the Right Honourable Lady CHARLOTTE GORDON, dreſt in a Tartan Scotch Bonnet, with Plumes, &c.

By Dr. BEATTIE.

WHY, Lady, wilt thou bind thy lovely brow
With the dread ſemblance of that warlike helm,
That nodding plume, and wreath of various glow,
That graced the chiefs of Scotia's antient realm?
Thou know'ſt, that Virtue is of power the ſource,
And all her magic to thy eyes is given;
We own their empire, while we feel their force,
Beaming with the benignity of Heaven.
The plumy helmet, and the martial mien,
Might dignify Minerva's awful charms;
But more reſiſtleſs far the Cyprian Queen
Smiles, graces, gentleneſs, her only arms.

* For the character of Cortez, ſee the Hiſtory of the Conqueſts of Peru and Mexico. For that of Penn, ſee the Hiſtory of the Britiſh Settlements in America, by Abbe Raynal.

# POETRY.

## To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

LOOKING over an old drawer a few days ago, I recovered the four following little pieces, which were all written by a Youth, at that time under sixteen. As he was under my care, I remember the occasion of them perfectly well. That on the death of the celebrated Philosopher Porphyrie was occasioned by a conversation, at which the youth was present, wherein that Philosopher's violent zeal against Christianity, and its defender Origen, were mentioned, which led to the consideration of the different tempers inspired by Christianity and Paganism; Origen telling the Consul, when threatened with death, that a Christian could put off his body with as much indifference as a Philosopher put off his coat, the other, when his fortunes became adverse, flying, *upon principle*, to self-murder for relief, dying with all the rage and blasphemy of Paganism. Next morning the youth presented me with the following lines on the subject, which I hope are not unworthy of a place in your valuable Magazine. The sentiments here ascribed to Porphyrie, are those of Seneca and other Heathens, who accounted a virtuous man as equal to the God, and superior to whatever they could inflict,——a superiority which, however boasted of, conceited folely of blind arrogance, brutal rage, and self-destruction.

PORPHYRIE is supposed to speak,

AH shame! ah shame! such was not Origen!
Serene and calm I view the reverend man,
When threatened with an instant dreadful death
By Cæsar Consul saying, he replyd,
As uncommanded we put on our bodies off,
So Philosopher put off his coat
Shall Porphyrie, from any fortitude,
Be less than Origen? No, none shall say,
That he, whom Porphyrie's superior mind
Has baffled at hard argument, should yet
In manly fortitude shame Porphyrie.
Ha! summons all your terror, Erebus,
I scorn to shrink. Now all at once resolve.
Yes, I have crept the grand celestial pride
Which made the dread Thunderer would to himself
Make sacred. On him I, with pride, look down.
And smiling, view the impotence of all,
Immortal, or immortal. In myself
Supreme and independent here I stand.
Stop sinks the valiant blow: and now, thou Fate,
Thou Destiny, deem'd irresistible,
I dare thy worst to make my soul know fear,
Or terror seize my heart.—And here he drew
Another desperate stroke: deep in his heart
The poignard sunk, and Porphyrie was no more.

---

Being desired to write some lines for the tombstone of a worthy old Farmer whom he knew, our Youth produced the following, which are not inelegant:

WHAT fine proud tombs, with trophies deckt,
This humble stone can tell;
By all his friends and family blest,
He bade the world farewell.

His widow's and his children's sighs
A better praise declare,
Than all the marble eulogies
Given by the joyful heir.

But the sagacious widow and wise children rejected the above, and substituted in its place:

Afflictions sore long time I bore,
Physicians was in vain,
Until the Lord he thought it best
To ease me of my pain.

---

Epigram on laying the Foundation of a New Exchange at ——— Written in his Thirteenth year.

THAT *gain* is *gain* full all mankind agree,
And good Exchanges all the best things be;
But bad Exchange are the greatest evil
If you don't credit me, pray ask the Devil.

---

The following was written for a School-fellow.

HAIL, happy morn! Still festive joy be thine.
And come, O Genius of my native land!
Sacred to thee this day shall ever shine,
To thee and Honor's cause illustrious Rand.
This fairest of the Spring's gay train,
When Flora o'er the Cambrian plain
Scatters the primrose and the pansie blue,
O come, and with thy British fire
My lips, my glowing breast inspire,
To sing the praises due to thy heroes due.

Agh'st the Roman Legions flood,
When plunging in the briny flood,
The Britons met them ere they gain'd the shore,
Ev'n Cæsar gaz'd appall'd, when he beheld
Their naked breasts oppose the Roman shield;
And the great Chief, with cautious fear,
Retir'd before the British spear,
And left the British strand distain'd with Roman gore.

FOR

Full oft, Caractacus, thine awful eye
Has seen the Roman squadrons fly
Before thy lifted sword:
Nor less the Hero didst thou shine,
When, tho' in chains, thy worth divine
Was own'd by Rome's proud lord.

What hosts of Heroes claim the song
Of British line from Brutus sprung!
Yet, 'midst the glorious train,
The Muse shall celebrate thy name,—
Brave Gam, the song shall speak thy fame,
While British Bards remain.

When England's noblest Henry led the van,
And dar'd, with few, the numerous bands of France,
A troop of Knights to seize the Hero ran.
Oerpower'd he fell. Beneath the brandish'd lance
With scatter'd helm bold Henry lay.
Brave Gam beheld. With rage he glows,
His single arm repels the foes,
And turns the fortune of the glorious day.

Not shall the heroes sleep unsung,
Who on this happy morn, on Gallia's coast,
O'erthrew the bravest troops of Gallia's host
As in the keen pursuit they drove along,
A field of leeks the closing scene supplied
St David's was the day, and both they chose—
The day to Heav'n still to renew their vows;
And with the humble leek, their well-earn'd pride,
The weary Victors deck'd their manly brow.

## SONNET

Imitated from PETRARCH.

BLEST shade, that on the silent wing of night
Frequent return'st, to chear that lonely hour
With those dear eyes, whose pure and tender light
Not death hath dim'd, but given divinier power
To soothe with softened ray the longing sight,
And stay a while pale Grief's impatient hour;
Oh, kind beyond the grave! thy form I know,
And hail the gentle vision of thy love;
Nor throbs my bosom in so wild a woe,
As sad I seem along the plain to rove,
Where first thy beauty taught my song to glow;
Where still my unavailing sorrows flow;
Oh, only joy this wounded heart can share,
To see that beauteous form, and know my Laura *there*.

## SONNET from the Grave.

By the Rev. Mr. [illegible]

THE all, the fragrance, and the [illegible] shade
Of that sweet laurel, whose all-cheering [illegible]
Fill'd ev'ry breast with wonder and [illegible]
Blasted by death remorseless, droop and [illegible]
Extinct that light—those eyes for ever [illegible]
On whose soft beams my pensive soul [illegible]
O death! so often call'd to aid despair,
Bring to my arms my much-lamented fair.
But as the sun eclips'd, his glory throws
By the dark shadows of the mantling [illegible]
And soon emerging from the gath'ring [illegible]
With lustre triumphant [illegible] head;
Thus Laura only sleeps;—their [illegible]
(Her slumbers o'er) her vivid cheeks [illegible]
She joins the spirits blest, the heavenly [illegible]
In those bright realms where joys [illegible] reign.
This humble tribute of my verse receive,
For know, thy name to distant times [illegible] live,
If verse like mine a lasting fame can give.

The following Verses were hung on the Boughs of a venerable Walnut-Tree, which over-shadows the Burial-ground at the celebrated Port WALLER, in Beaconsfield Church-Yard

By Mr PRATT.

STRANGER, if virtue, or if verse, be dear,
With pious caution pay thy visit here.
Planted by him, whose sacred dust [illegible]
I wave fifty summers underneath my shade,
Protector of the hallow'd spot I stand,
To guard this vault from each unhallow'd hand,
Spare the each branch that [illegible] the tomb,
A part of Waller seem my verdant bloom
Oh! spare each leaf that bows to the poet grave,
For in each leaf a part of him you have,
And on the fruits which clust'ring round me grow,
A more than vulgar dest ny below:
Taste, but with reverence kneeling at the shrine,
So may st thou hear, and Waller's Muse be thine,
A second *Tree of Knowledge* may I be,
And *unforbidden Wisdom* shine in thee.

## THE BACHANALIAN.

I.

POETS may rack their crazy brains,
To court the Muse in lofty strains,
While humble I invoke the Nine,
And sing in praise of Ruby Wine.

II. The

[illegible] me,
[illegible]
[illegible] Rosy Wine.

III.

[illegible] throng
[illegible] along;
[illegible] I incline,
[illegible] Rosy Wine.

IV.

[illegible] for Wealth and Fame,
[illegible] empty name;
[illegible] wreaths entwine,
[illegible] Rosy Wine.

V.

[illegible] sliken soul in vain,
[illegible] heart a moment's pain;
[illegible] at Beauty's shrine)
[illegible] charming Rosy Wine.

VI.

[illegible] unite their pow'r,
[illegible] fatal hour;
[illegible] India's mine
[illegible] Rosy Wine.

VII.

[illegible] of gloomy Care,
[illegible] bids you not despair;
[illegible] troubled thoughts resign,
[illegible] the power of Rosy Wine.

J. B——o.

To Doctor WILLIAM PERFECT the following small Tribute is respectfully addressed by his obliged and obedient humble servant,

HARRIET FALCONER.

ASSIST, ye Maids of Thespia's sacred stream,
Suffuse your ever-fair, your fragrant bow'rs,
While o'er my soul soft Friendship sheds her gleam,
Yet Friendship's praise requires your pleasing pow'rs.

Here I, bright nymphs, for once your guardian take,
Should you for me but wake your heavenly lyre,
Then might these lines Philander's worth declare,
And [illegible] unborn that worth admire.

[illegible] Time's eternal base,
[illegible] his sacred name;
[illegible] glorious disc
[illegible] annals of immortal Fame.

[illegible] heavenly Muse
[illegible] new laurels a
[illegible] tion, my pur-
[illegible]

With [illegible] benignant then the Goddess smiling
Bids [illegible] rise, the Muse [illegible] thy task,
From the high theme my wond'ring soul awaking;
But ah! no more behold the radiant smile.

Yet I delighted aim to sing thy praise;
Yet shall this tongue thy native virtues name;
For thee the infant Muse her voice shall raise,
And bid [illegible] pen thy innate worth proclaim.

In the still gloom of night, when deep in rest
The world is sunk, and every eye retires
To close in sleep, my ever-grateful breast
For thee Philander wak'd its latent fires.

From their high thrones e'en Sion's Saints shall bend,
And list'ning Angels echo back my pray'r;
At thy great name the hosts of light attend,
And hail with rapture Heaven's eternal care.

May spotless Peace within thy guiltless soul
For ever dwell more beauteous than before;
May every year with added honours roll,
And suns revolving shew thy virtues more.

Haply some happier Muse in strains shall glow,
More fam'd, more equal to Philander's worth;
Whose rising merit, crush'd by Scorpio's woe—
But for thy aid had perish'd in her birth.

Yet let his smiles attend this artless strain,
My Muse from fulsome adulation free,
'Tis his to sooth the sting of conscious pain,
And Heaven rewards its care with sympathy.

From me he turns not now with cold disdain,
But condescends to hear this humble lay;
So may fair Peace her spotless rights maintain;
And guide his footsteps to the realms of day.

On the GRAND CANAL from [illegible] to LIVERPOOL [illegible] DOUGLAS NAVIGATION.

FAM'D [illegible] Rome, for arms and [illegible]
Shall yield to Britain's Heaven-protected ground,
In arms her pow'r the while world reveres,
And in the arts Imperial glory shares;

Whether to glorify [illegible]
Or [illegible]
The last my theme, deign, heavenly Muse, to
inspire,
And warm my breast with a more [illegible] fire,
To sing the praise of [illegible] ingenious man
Who first conceiv'd the patriotic plan,
T' unite the western with the eastern main,
A noble work which shall transmit his name
To future ages with increasing fame.
My humble Muse a grateful theme pays,
And gives a well-meant though unequal praise.
Where peasants late plough'd the [illegible] soil,
And spread the grain, or hew'd the stubborn
soil,
Now vessels on the stream triumphant ride,
Nor need assist unless by the' unfailing tide.
From port to port, thro' rocks or hills and
vales,
The numerous barks invite propitious gales:
Or should the winds their friendly aid deny,
The vessels shall the adverse winds defy,
And sturdy steeds shall well the want supply.
Here storms may threaten, but shall rage in
vain;
They spend their harmless force—then calms
succeed again.
And now with patriot ardent zeal inspir'd,
And thoughts of Britain's future glory fir'd,
I glad relate the advantages we gain
By this safe intercourse from Main to Main.
When warlike nations on the Ocean's way,
With hostile fleets shall meet in proud array;
If haughty France, by blind ambition driven,
Again should urge the direful wrath of
Heaven,
Again spread far and wide fierce war's
alarms,
And call forth Britain's glorious sons to arms,
Then shall our wealthy merchants various
fleets
Securely be convey'd from shore to shore,
Shall wisely shun the Channel's dangerous
straits,
And haughty Gallia's numerous privateers:
Thus whilst within the bosom of our isle
The nation's treasures artful trade beguile,
Our naval force, a gallant, lofty pine,
With [illegible] increas'd pursue the ardent
chace;
The British thunder with tremendous roar
And [illegible] force shall shake each hostile
shore.
Only the united strength of Europe's Spain,
And Britain still be Sovereign of the Main.

## DIALOGUE in a RETIREMENT.

STRANGER.

[illegible]
What is empire, what is state,
What is beauty, wealth, or fame?
[illegible] Death will soon [illegible] before us,
[illegible] Virtue's still the same.

[illegible]
I [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
I have the fourteen [illegible]
Heaven [illegible]
*Gerrard Hamilton.*

## SONNET from [illegible]

TRANSLATED BY [illegible]

"*Ecce Deus, &c.*

THE spring returns, and [illegible]
grass;
The wanton zephyrs [illegible]
bowers;
The glist'ning dew-drops [illegible]
flowers,
And tender green light-[illegible]

And thou, sweet Philomel, [illegible]
Breathing thy wild notes [illegible]
grove;
All nature feels the kindling [illegible]
The vital force of spring's returning [illegible]

But not to me returns the cheerful [illegible]
O hear, that know'st no [illegible]
grief,
Nor Nature's smiles to thee impart [illegible]
Nor change of mind the varying [illegible]
She, she is gone! all that e'er [illegible]
Adieu, ye birds, ye flowers, ye [illegible]
return no more!

In the last stanza, Milton has evidently
copied the sentiment and the words of his
own blindness, in the Hymn to Light:

"Nor not to the returns," &c.

## ELEGIAC VERSES,

Occasioned by the Death of Doctor [illegible],
Lecturer in Chymistry and Assistant Master
in the University of Glasgow.

By Mr. [illegible].

O How precarious is the [illegible]
Our life, a vapour, and our eye, a [illegible]
Gay in the sunshine of our spending [illegible]
In extended scene a lovely [illegible]
With various hues glow our [illegible]
And bowers of bliss on every [illegible]
The green field [illegible]
grows
Allures us with the [illegible]
Onward we journey, [illegible]
But soon, too soon, [illegible]
Cold heavens [illegible]
[illegible]
Our youth's gay [illegible]
[illegible]

# POETRY.

The drizzly shower, th' impetuous storm defeated—
Care, disappointment, and the loss of friends,
Th' unmerited reproach, th' undue return
For deeds of kindness, teach us soon—to mourn
Surely, O Jardine, to my wounded heart
The balm of thy tenderly impart:
And teach me, Arthur, while the tempests blow,
To stem, with fortitude, the tide of woe:
My friends, communicate the lenient cure:
Teach me to strive, to pardon, and endure.

And yet, ah me! at this oppressive hour
Your hearts are troubled too; your spirits lower:
The tear yet oozing in the redden'd eye,
Th' untimely vigil, and th' unbidden sigh,
Musings, and throbbings, when observ'd, suppress,
Betray the sad conflict of the troubled breast.
With you, I pour the tributary tear,
With you, at Irvine's unexpected bier!
A beam of Science, pated soon, deplore!
Our fellow-labourer, alas, no more!
The partner of our social hours, with whom
We liv'd, the tenant of an early tomb!
Hasten, my friends, O haste and give relief
With the composure of becoming grief,
Gall from the deeply, deeply smitten heart
Elicit tenderly the barbed dart:
Go to the thief in sorrow, whose lament
Their fall now broken, and their bow unbent:
For sympathy with friendly counsel join'd,
May yield some solace to th' afflicted mind.—
But how, with shaking knees, approach the door
Where Irvine liv'd?—where Irvine lives no more!
How mark the sorrows that have cause to flow,
Or find access in reasonable woe!
How soothe the pangs that rend a Widow's heart!
Or comfort to the Fatherless impart—
Poor, little Boy! Affliction's early prey,
Grief hath soon clouded thy commencing day!
Who can thy loss, thy heavy loss, repair?
Who introduce thee to a world of care?
But yet I will not bid thy sorrow flow:
Soon wilt thou learn, too soon, thy load of woe:
Amuse thee, Boy: or lose thy grief in sleep:
'Tis thy poor Mother who must wake and weep.

Spirits of Mercy! unto whom 'tis given
To minister on earth, the Peace of Heaven
And soothe the suff'rings of a wayward son:
Come, on the wings of Consolation come!
Breathe all your influence here, benign and mild,
To the lone Widow and her only Child.

Edin. Aug. 7th, 1787.

## A CURIOUS and INTERESTING LETTER from DAVID ROSS, Esq. to ——, Esq.

Dear Sir,

OUR conversation of yesterday evening made such an impression on my mind, that I cannot avoid requesting you to publish the following anecdotes—They relate so immediately to Mr. Palmer's plan, and to the commercial and monetary interests of the metropolis, that I think it would be unjust to conceal them.

In the year 1762, during the Christmas holidays, I played George Barnwell, and the late Mrs. Pritchard played Millwood. Doctor Brocklesby, physician to St. Bartholomew's hospital, told me he was sent for by a young gentleman in Great St. Helen's, apprentice to a very eminent merchant. He found him very ill with a slow fever, a heavy hammer pulse, that no medicine could touch. The nurse told him he sighed at times so very heavily, that she was sure something lay heavy on his mind. The doctor sent every body out of the room, and told his patient he was sure there was something that oppressed his mind, and lay so heavy on his spirits, that it would be in vain to order him medicine, unless he would open his mind freely. After much solicitations on the part of the doctor, the youth confessed there was something lay heavy at his heart, but that he would sooner die than divulge it, as it must be his ruin if it was known. The doctor assured him, if he would make him his confidant, he would by every means in his power serve him, and that the secret, if he desired it, should remain so to all the world, but to those who might be necessary to relieve him. After much conversation, he told the doctor, he was the second son to a gentleman of good fortune in Hertfordshire; that he had made an improper acquaintance with a kept mistress of a captain of an Indiaman then abroad; that he was within a year of being out of his time, and had been entrusted with cash, drafts, and notes, which he had made free with, to the amount of two hundred pounds. That, going two or three nights before to Drury Lane, to see Ross and Mrs. Pritchard in their characters of George Barnwell and Millwood, he was so forcibly struck, he had not enjoyed a moment's peace since, and wished to die, to avoid the shame he saw hanging over him. The doctor asked where his father was? He replied, he expected him there every minute, as he was sent for by his master upon his being taken so very ill

The doctor [illegible] to make himself perfectly easy, as he would undertake his father should make all right; and, to put the patient in a promising way, assured him, if his father made the least hesitation, he should have the money of him. The father soon arrived. The doctor took him into another room, and, after explaining the whole case of the son's illness, begged him to save the honour of his family, and the life of his son. The father, with tears in his eyes, gave him a thousand thanks, said he would step to his banker, and bring the money. While the father was gone, Doctor Barrowby went to his patient, and told him every thing would be settled in a few minutes, to his ease and satisfaction: That his father was gone to his banker for the money, and would soon return with peace and forgiveness, and never mention or even think of it more. What is very extraordinary, the doctor told me, that in a few minutes after he communicated this news to his patient, upon feeling of his pulse, without the help of any medicine, he was quite another creature. The father returned with notes to the amount of 2000*l.* which he put into the son's hands—they wept, kissed, embraced. The son recovered, and lived to be a very eminent merchant. Doctor Barrowby never told me the name, but the story he mentioned often to Garrick, now of Drury Lane theatre, and after telling it one night when I was thanking him, he said to me, "You have done some good "on your profession, more, perhaps, than "many a clergyman who preached last Sun-"day"—for the patient told the doctor, the play raised such horror and contrition in his soul, that he would, if it would please God to raise a friend to extricate him out of his distress, dedicate the rest of his life to religion and virtue. Though I never knew his name, or saw him to my knowledge, I had for nine or ten years, at my benefit, a note sealed up with ten guineas and these words; "*A tribute of gratitude from one who was* "*highly obliged, and saved from ruin, by* "*seeing Mr Reynolds performance of Barn-*"*well.*"

I am,
Dear Sir,
Hampstead, Yours truly,
20th August 1787 DAVID ROSE.

(COPY)

# THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

SEPTEMBER 29.

MRS Taylor, who a few years since performed at Covent Garden under the name of Mrs Brunton, appeared at Drury-Lane in the character of Elwina in Percy.—This lady is considerably improved since her former appearance in London, but we doubt that the managers of this theatre have still to look for an occasional substitute for Mrs. Siddons.

OCT 1. A person who assumed the name of Seymour, appeared at Covent-Garden in the character of Macbeth. As his attempt was a decided failure, it is unnecessary to dwell on faults which will no longer offend the eye or ear. Before the play the following Address was spoken by Mr. Pope.

WHENEER a new-fledg'd *Poet* hither brings
The trembling Drama on his *untried* wings,
True to his trade the friendly Prologue wants,
Your favour counts—your virtue deprecates:
And lest it not presumptuous then appear
If once the *Muse* beg a partial ear——
Bold is the hope on critic ground to raise
The envied garland of theatric bays.
——When here, high candidates for bosom'd fame,
As *Fancy's rich Child*,"—and tuneful *Otway* came;
They soon perceiv'd, it was an easier art
To frame a play, than to perform a part;
Th' unwilling robe refus'd, they snatch'd the scepter,
And wrote like *Gods* who could not act like *men*.
If these ill omens hint the present fault,
And 'tis indeed a hard and trying task,
How dangerous to hem us off the stage,
Why ev'ry night this house
But sure there's space between these
flights
For humbler hopes to raise a humbler height,
And Virgil herself might chuse
—A private fable at first
Fate but for this might have
TULLY been mute—nor thrice fir'd CHATHAM heard;
Where cold precaution in the breast abounds,
Th' attempt too oft, and not the deed confounds."
FANCY, 'tis true, on high can ne'er propose
A flight as ardent as e'en GENIUS knows;
But till your voice declar'd it false or true,
None ever felt the uncertain impulse new.—
That voice to try—and in such dismal plight,
A *poor Probationer* comes forth to-night
Not in a despairing mood, with impious rage
'Gainst gentle nature stubborn war to wage—

Inclusive ſtill his fruitleſs paine to waſte,
And fully plead *Neceſſity* for *Taſte*
So I from this trial taught, with rev'rence he
Will onward, or retreat, as you decree.
—What tho' no bright reverſion cheers his view,
By friends forſaken,—and condemn'd by you,
He'd ſooner ſeek a rough retreat to gain
Beyond the limits of the Weſtern main,
Sooner in Indian ſtorm *Oppreſſ'n* crave
With heart unhappy an unenvied grave,
Than here, in ſpite of Nature and the Muſe,
Your patience torture—and your grace abuſe.

3 Mr Blanchard from the Bath Theatre, appeared at Covent Garden in Hob'ſon Love in a Village, and Sharp in The Lying Valet. He appears to be poſſeſſed of conſiderable ſhare of low humour, which muſt certainly recommend him with the excellent Audience that uſually attend at Covent-Garden. When we compare him, we cannot deny him praiſe for his performance in each of the characters he repreſented.

12 Mr Fennel, under the patronage of Colonel Tarbray, appeared at Covent Garden in the character of Othello. This arduous part laſt has often attempted with little ſucceſs, and of which frequently choſen for a firſt performance, would with more propriety be reſerved for the laſt effort of the brighteſt genius. The powers of Mr Fennel in the profeſſion cannot but rank him deſervedly high, and that part which he would ſeem to have choſen for the purpoſe of eſtabliſhing his reputation on this occaſion Mr Fennel has ever exhibited many of the requiſite ſtrong features, and we entertain great hopes of his performance, when fortune ſhall have matured his talents.

The Orphan of China was performed by Mr Kemble, Mrs Siddons, &c. for the 1ſt time this year 1784, as that piece performed with unbounded ſucceſs laſt ſeaſon at the Haymarket, received with applauſe, but this evening the ſingular ſcenes and ſituations condemned. It has ſince been attempted laſt night, and to the univerſal diſguſt of every old frequenter of the theatre, finally condemned.

18 Mr Bowden, from Manchester, appeared at Covent Garden in Robin Hood.—His voice is a ſecond but goes down to E, and ſometimes as far as F. His tones are ſympathy, and, as far as they go, muſical. The applauſe he met with, has been given from all quarters, both thoſe who are judges, and thoſe who rely on their ears only, unite in praiſing him. We may therefore conclude that he has paſſed the fiery ordeal of trial, and will hereafter afford great entertainment to the public.

19. Mr. and Mrs. Bernard from Bath, appeared at Covent-Garden in the characters of Archer and Mrs. Sullen in The Stratagem, and Keckley and the Iriſh Widow in the Farce of that name. Both were received with applauſe, and both were intitled to it in a degree. If their performances were not of the firſt rank, they were, at leaſt, above mediocrity.

25. Mr. Sedgewick, who has been long known at the Anacreontic Society a very good ſinger, tried his talents at Drury-Lane Theatre in the character of Artabanes in the opera of Artaxerxes, and performed it with conſiderable applauſe. He promiſes to be a better ſubſtitute for Bannifter than any one that theatre at preſent affords.

THE ADDRESS TO FRIENDSHIP,

Spoken by Mr. PALMER on Mr BANNISTER's Night at the ROYALTY THEATRE,

By THOMAS VAUGHAN, Eſq.

LIVES there a feeling in the human breaſt,
Whoſe virtues ſtill more eminent confeſt,
Than fond *Friendſhip* whoſe exhauſtleſs ray,
Pure as its ſource, diſpels life's clouds away;
Cheers from the widow eye the falling tear,
And frees the child of ſorrow from its fear,
Is man's beſt medicine in the weſt diſeaſe,
And makes e'en age ſmile—cheerfulneſs and eaſe,
Sheds its ſweet influence o'er domeſtic woe,
And guards the ſocial hour from every foe,
Points to the ſcene of future joys afar,
Not as a meteor—but a guiding ſtar;
Improves our happineſs, abates our fear,
By doubling tranſports, and diviſing care,
Theſe are the virtues which on *Friendſhip* wait,
And theſe the bleſſings—I—have felt of late,
From *One**, of who, once determin'd, never
Weighs ere he truſts, yet weighs not ere he ſerves;"
But, nobly fir'd with ſympathetic zeal,
Dar'd to encounter what he dar'd to feel;
Nor ſhrunk he from the Verdict of our Laws,
Obtain'd by Faction in Oppreſſion's cauſe.
And what is *Friendſhip* call, when bleſt with pow'r,
If not exerted in the preſſing hour?

* Mr. C. BANNISTER.

Then

Then ſpare the feelings of a grateful heart,
Nor blame the fond diſcretion I impart,
Which here impreſs'd—beyond the reach of art.
Nor yet to One—ſix'd the debt I owe,
But proudly boaſt the Friendſhip you beſtow.
Which here—I'll cherish to my lateſt days,
The grateful Servant—You have deign'd to raiſe.

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## An OCCASIONAL ADDRESS for MISS POWELL,

At the THEATRE ROYAL, MARGATE.

Written by Mr. PRATT.

THANKS to our ſtars, a ſov'reign law in nature
Is preſs'd now-a-days by ev'ry creature;
To PLEASE is now the aim in ſmalleſt things,
To PLEASE, without the aid of ſins or wings,
Some dive like fiſh, ſome fow like birds in air,
While birds and fiſhes at the ſtrangers ſtare,
Thinking it odd how gentlemen got there
To PLEASE, the *birds* too, in *our* art advance,
Geeſe learn the graces, puppies learn to dance
Thoſe lightly trip now their old waddles o'er,
The cumberſome Bell's the minuet *a-la-mode*,
And dare ſay it, * Etiquette would tell,
Half *beaſt* couples never will dance ſo well
O ſay, ye blunderers, on a Thurſday ball,
Doth not a well-bred puppy beat ye all?
And tho' for nights ye practiſe the Cotillon,
I'll wager Pug againſt ye for a million.
Follies, to PLEASE us, thus riſe one by one,
And ev'ry new-born trifle has its run.
To PLEASE, the bubbles ſwell; to PLEASE, to burſt;
And froth the ſecond melts like froth the firſt.
The *Rage*, the *Thing*, the *Vogue*, and the *Ton*,
Have had their faſhion, and prevail'd no more;
And vaſt balloons, theſe bubbles in the air,
Now fierce can make a country booby ſtare
The learned *boys* yield to accompliſh'd *girls*,
While they give place to more accompliſh'd *brutes*.
But, ah! tho' learned hogs themſelves muſt yield,
For turkies *taught to faſtoll* muſt take the field.
If education, and 'tis paſt diſpute,
Can ſo tame man, it fierce may form the brute,
And ſince the rage of wiſdom ſpreads ſo wide,
Sure man and beaſt the honours ſhould divide,
And ſince they both for talents merit praiſe,
Let pigs be gown'd, and puppies wear the bays;
Let ſcientific apes a wreath obtain,
And owls turn wits, and write for Drury-lane
All, all would pleaſe; we ne'er can raiſe the flame
Which gilds the path to glory or to fame;
Our gay, or ſerious, ſocial is the glow,
And mutual ev'ry joy, and ev'ry woe.
To PLEASE, to ſoothe, to ſoften, to unite,
O'er life's dark ſhade to draw the tendereſt light,
From grief the real object to eraſe,
And ſhew a fabled ſorrow in its place;
All theſe, but ſtill more to diſplay our wiles,
But, oh! an office ſtill *more* bleſt ſucceeds,
Rich from the fountain of the public heart,
Springs the ſole diamond-piece which crowns the art;
The actor but reſts by your gen'rous aid;
And 'tis by you *encouraged*, *ſtarv'd*, or *paid*.
Even I am yours, and when you muſt depoſe
When moſt my fate muſt your plaudits chooſe,
When you in ſilence hear'd what I trembling play'd,
It was but living on the powers you made.
Bleſt be the wreath, and doubly bleſt the ſpot,
Where beaſts can thrive, and errors are forgot;
Where ſmalleſt flowers are nurſ'd with kindeſt care,
Feel a rich ſoil, and prove the mildeſt air.
Thus feeble ſtreams may ſwell to mighty force,
When duly fed by ſome full-ſtor'd ſource,
Some ſilver'd fountain that in ſolitude bellows,
While broad, as 'tis from you each ſtream does flow

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The following Occaſional Addreſs was ſpoken by Miſs MARTIN, at Mr. R. MARTIN's Theatre, at which his Grace the DUKE OF RICHMOND, and moſt of the principal Nobility and Gentry of the county of KENT were preſent, before the repreſentation of the tragedy of HOTSPUR.

AWAKD the Hermit's harp—though long unſtrung,
A theme ſublimer than has yet been ſung

---

* Mr. Walker, Maſter of the Ceremonies.

Demand

Demands thoſe dulcet notes, that ancient hill
Which Monarchs heard well pleas'd on Tara's hill.
Thou that to heroes haſt been wont to ſing,
For heroes *ſons* attune the warbling ſtring,
With renovated magic numbers ſhow,
That what our Granby *was*—our Rutland now;
That laurel wreath—that wreath which cannot fade,
That lineal tranſmit from the glorious dead,
Which once adorn'd the god like Father's brows,
Nought of ſtature with the Son ſhall loſe.
Thrice welcome Granby's Son—Oh, glorious name!
So oft recorded in the Book of Fame;
With all the [illegible] thy race inſpir'd,
Lov'd by the [illegible] by the brave admir'd;
Theſe darling [illegible] approve,
The worthy image of the King they love.
Long here propitious to our hopes remain,
Confirm our [illegible] from this virtuous reign.
Springs from a race in feats of valour try'd,
From men who nobly liv'd, and nobly dy'd—
By thee united in the common cauſe,
We'll guard our country and protect the laws.
No more ſhall foreign or domeſtic wiles
Diſturb the concord of the ſiſter iſle,
Juſtice and Liberty ſhall, hand in hand,
Wave their wide banners o'er this happy land;
And hither ſhould our foes preſume to ſteer,
They'll meet a Minden fate—another Granby here.

# FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

*Conſtantinople, Aug.* 25.

THE following tranſlation of the Manifeſto publiſhed over the Sublime Porte [illegible] this, remitted to Count Choiſeul-Gouffier, the King of France's Ambaſſador, the 24th inſtant.

"The peace concluded between the Sublime Porte and the Court of Peterſburgh in 1757 (1774), was chiefly made for the repoſe and tranquility of the frontiers; yet the Court of Ruſſia has not ceaſed to foment and maintain pretenſions of different kinds, to procure by every poſſible means, to oppreſs the Tartars even to the extinction of their Chiefs, upon the moſt frivolous pretences, to the contempt of treaties as often as they have been in the way of Ruſſia. It was ſtipulated in the ſixth article to be given on both ſides, that there ſhould be no further diſcuſſion between the two Empires, and that they ſhould enjoy perfect peace. It was ſtipulated in the ſeventeenth, that they ſhould avoid the leaſt attempt whatever againſt the intereſt of the Sublime Porte, yet the Court of Ruſſia has raiſed up Prince Heraclius, who was furniſhed with no diploma from the Sublime Porte. Ruſſian troops have been employed to eſtabliſh this Prince Supreme over the Tartars, and from that moment diſorder in Georgia and the adjoining parts has been general. When we alleged that this proceeding was a formal infraction of the Treaties, it was maintained to the contrary. It was expreſſly agreed on that the Ozikowians ſhould have the free and unlimited extraction of the ſalt-pits, which always belonged to the inhabitants of that frontier, yet they have always met with a number of impediments, and experienced every ſort of ill-treatment from the Ruſſians; and when they reclaimed the execution of the Conventions, the Court of Ruſſia conſtantly refuſed it. The Conſul of that Court has introduced the Waywode of Moldavia, with the rank of a Prince, he favoured his flight, and when the Sublime Porte reclaimed him, the Ruſſian Envoy replied, his Court would not deliver him up, a refuſal directly oppoſite to the Treaties. The Ruſſian Court has ſhewn a bad diſpoſition by giving a quite contrary turn to the moſt ſimple things. It has corrupted the Chriſtians of the Sublime Porte, by eſtabliſhing Conſuls in Wallachia, Moldavia, in Iſles and in Greece, the preference of that office to Conſuls and even prejudicial to the true Chriſtians. It has invited to its eſtates the ſubjects of the Sublime Porte, and employed them in its ſervice or other ſervices. It has eſpecially entered into the interior diſpoſition of our Adminiſtration, by ſoliciting either the recal or puniſhment of Governors, Judges, Vaſſals, and of all the Officers not in their intereſt, and even of the Pachas of Georgia and the Princes of Wallachia and Moldavia. Every one knows how generouſly the Porte behaved to the Ruſſian Merchants when they carried on their trade in the Ottoman States with ſafety and liberty, and might go where they chuſe, for which reaſon we expected the ſame indulgencie for the ſubjects of the Sublime Porte. Such were our conventions when the Ruſſian Court wanted to monopolize all the commerce, and exacted a duty far greater from the ſubjects of the Sublime Porte than from other powers. When the ſubjects of the Sublime Porte wanted to recover their debts in the Ruſſian States, they met a thouſand obſtacles: not being able to

go

go where they wanted, they were obliged to return without their dues; many even have disappeared without our knowing what became of them. When the merchant vessels of the Sublime Porte wanted either through stress of weather or want of water, or any other urgent necessity, to go on board a Ruſſian ſhip, the Ruſſians kept them off with their guns. They have likewiſe ſometimes fired on our veſſels from Soghaoudjak. The Court of Ruſſia wanted to introduce the article relating to Prince Heraclius amongſt other articles of a great deal's importance, and gave notice in a menacing manner, by its Envoy, to the Sublime Porte to furniſh a common inſtrument for all theſe objects; if not, it had ordered General Potemkin to march to our frontiers with 60 or 70,000 men, to exact the execution of all the articles, and that the Empreſs was to come there herſelf. This notice was an open and formal declaration of war. The order given to General Potemkin to repair to our frontiers, at the head of ſo many troops, is analogous to the proceedings of the Court of Ruſſia with regard to the occupation of the Crimea. If the Ruſſians remain maſters of it, the Porte cannot hope to remain in ſecurity for the future, and they will always have ſome bad deſigns to fear. Theſe conſiderations engaged the Porte to ſhew to the Ruſſian Envoy the deſire they had for the Crimea to be eſtabliſhed on its ancient footing, and to make a new treaty to cement friendſhip between the empires. The Envoy anſwered, he could not make theſe propoſitions to his Court, and that if he was to do it, he foreſaw no good could reſult from it. He rejected or eluded the articles which contained our complaints, and formally anſwered, that his Court would not renounce the Crimea. That for all theſe reaſons and others, either ſecret or public, which it is impoſſible to enumerate, the Sublime Porte is obliged to declare war; in conſequence of which he has publiſhed this Manifeſto to the reſpectable Court of France, to inform it of the reſolution ſhe has taken to go to war with Ruſſia. The Sublime Porte ſubmits the motives herein contained to the equity of her friends.

"The 11th of Z kade, the year 1201, (the 24th of Auguſt, 1787.)"

*Hague, Sept.* 26. The following is a letter from her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs of Orange to the reigning Duke of Brunſwick:

"SIR, *Nimeguen, Sept.* 15, 1787.

"The moment your Highneſs enters the province of Holland at the head of the body of troops the King, my brother, has entruſted to you, permit me to recommend again to you the intereſts of that nation, which is ſo dear to me, and to whoſe proſperity I ſhall always glory in contributing as much as in my power. I could not foreſee that ſo ſimple an intention as that of my going to the Hague would have had ſuch ſerious effects, and ſo entirely oppoſite to the ſalutary views which determined me to undertake that journey.

"I expected great obſtacles before I ſucceeded in my endeavours to reſtore peace and tranquility; but the only difficulty for which I was unprepared, becauſe it was the leaſt probable, was unfortunately that which deprived me of every means of attaining my end, by ſtopping my journey by violent means.

"But if the unheard-of proceeding uſed towards me in Holland, a proceeding the impreſſion of which has only been modified by my inward knowledge of not having merited it, if the proceeding, I ſay, has been diſapproved by all the Courts, and every man of honour and good-breeding, what muſt be thought of thoſe who compoſe the preſent majority of the States of Holland, to ſee them ſubmit to and ſacrifice the intereſts of their country to little perſonal views, and oblige the King to take a ſatisfaction they have obſtinately refuſed to his friendly exhortations.

"The King, by declaring he conſidered the offence as againſt himſelf, penetrated my heart with gratitude, but after the manner they ought to anſwer him, and the injuſtice which this pretended majority did not ceaſe committing, that Declaration would have raiſed my greateſt fears for that country which for twenty years I have conſidered as my own, and whoſe intereſts are inſeparable from thoſe of my houſe, if I had not been made eaſy by the Declaration of the States-General, that of the principal Members of the Aſſembly of the States of Holland, and of the greateſt part of the nation, as well as by the magnanimous ſentiments which characterize his Majeſty.

"The King could not give a ſtronger proof of thoſe ſentiments than by charging your Highneſs with the execution of his orders; and the ſentiments, Sir, you have deſired to ſhew towards me, and which your Highneſs has manifeſted in your Declaration to the States of Holland do not permit me to doubt of the wiſdom and equity of your intentions; but your Highneſs muſt pardon me if I dare to implore your clemency toward that part of the inhabitants who are blinded and led aſtray by paſſion, and to aſſure you I ſhall conſider your behaviour towards them, and the protection you ſhew to the wiſe part of the nation, as ſo many favours done to myſelf. In the mean-time, I do ſolemnly declare here, that, perfectly agreeable to the moderate principle ſhewn by the Prince in his laſt Declaration,

I will

I will never profit from any circumstances whatever to procure my family a greater authority than the constitution and true liberty of the Provinces grant it, and that for myself I shall always be ready to employ my good offices for the welfare of this country, and those of my house, without fear of [illegible] or disputes. I have no ambition for any influence, and I will only [illegible] to [illegible] the confidence [illegible] I may have merited. It is with the [illegible] and the warmest gratitude I shall [illegible] my life to [illegible] with the highest confidence, Sir, your Serene Highness's most devoted Servant and Cousin, WILHELMINA.

*Hague, Sept. 25.* Their Noble and Great Mightinesses the Lords States of Holland and West-Friesland [illegible] assembled [illegible] this day.

His Serene Highness [illegible] the Assembly of their High Mightinesses, and was complimented there by a speech [illegible] the [illegible], when the Count Welleren proposed on the part of the province of Guelderland to [illegible] His [illegible] sincerely on his happy return [illegible] and testify [illegible] to see his Highness [illegible] dignities, and [illegible] the establishment [illegible] support every [illegible] privilege [illegible] salutary [illegible] which the [illegible] always been [illegible] most striking p[illegible]

Mr Peter [illegible] of Holland [illegible]

Last M[illegible] to see the [illegible] Orange [illegible] were [illegible] as the [illegible]

The Great Jewish [illegible] below [illegible] at four o'clock in the afternoon, to the Synagogue, which was illuminated, and [illegible] of Mr [illegible] adorned, [illegible] of the Psalms of David, viz. 9, 21, 35, 7[illegible], 117, 121, 124, and 125, were sung, after which the Lector made a very [illegible] prayer for the prosperity of the country in general, for all the supreme Colleges, the [illegible] of the Republic, and their Royal and Serene Highnesses in particular. It is remarkable, that the Jewish nation, during all the unhappy troubles which have existed for so many years in our dear country, have ever behaved in the most exemplary manner.

*Hague, Sept. 25.* The States of Holland agreed on Saturday last, to write a letter to the Princess of Orange, inviting her to return to the Hague, and expressing their earnest desire to grant her Royal Highness satisfaction for the insult offered her near Schoonhoven, in the manner demanded by his Prussian Majesty. Her Royal Highness accordingly arrived here yesterday from Utrecht, and was received with the most joyful acclamations of all ranks of people. The deputations of the several States, and of the principal departments, waited on her Highness immediately after her arrival, and every possible mark of distinction was shewn her.

The regiment of Dragoon Guards, and the [illegible] battalion of the Swiss Guards marched [illegible] the Hague on Sunday. The [illegible] is now complete, and composed of the [illegible] quartered in this residence and [illegible] ordered [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible]

The Duke of Brunswick removed his head quarters on Saturday from [illegible] to Al[illegible], [illegible] his [illegible] and [illegible] Amstelveen and Ouderkerk, within four miles of Amsterdam [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible]

[illegible], Ma[illegible] [illegible] Majesty [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible] of the Austrian [illegible] to obey the orders [illegible] the following letter to his [illegible] de Murray, Lieutenant-Governor and Captain-General *par interim*.

"The actual situation of affairs in the United Provinces, where the [illegible] have long [illegible] the general [illegible] of Europe, having still become more critical by the recent and relative [illegible] in the provinces, and France having notified the resolution of [illegible] with her forces that party in Holland which refuses to give satisfaction to the just complaints and demands which his Prussian Majesty has made for the insult offered to the Princess of Orange, my [illegible] has ordered me to have the honour of informing the Government General of the Austrian Low Countries, that his Britannic Majesty cannot consider the alliance between France and the [illegible] Republic as a just and sufficient reason to engage her to support a party in a situation [illegible], disavowed by the majority of the States-General. His said Britannic Majesty has declared and often repeated, that it was impossible for him to suffer with indifference the armed interposition

tion of France in this affair; becauſe, in tolerating this armed interpoſition, there could not but reſult conſequences very dangerous, as well for the conſtitutions and independence of theſe provinces, as hurtful in many reſpects to the intereſt and ſafety of the States of his Britannic Majeſty.

"In conſequence of which, his Britannic Majeſty is neceſſitated to make the ſpeedieſt preparations for equipping a conſiderable naval armament, and for augmenting his land forces, to the end they may be in a ſtate and ready to act on any event.

"But that it will be his greateſt pleaſure to ſee his ſubjects, and all Europe, enjoy the felicity and bleſſings of peace, unleſs that the intereſt of his States force him to adopt a contrary conduct. That in conſequence of theſe gracious diſpoſitions, and in order to avert the ſcourge of war, his Britannic Majeſty has renewed to his Miniſter at Paris, a repetition of theſe intentions, in caſe the Court of France are equally diſpoſed to engage themſelves to terminate amicably, and by equitable arrangements, the points of diſcuſſion which have impaired the ſtate of affairs of the Republic, and reduced it to the deplorable ſituation it is in at this day.

"I have the honour to be, with the moſt diſtinguiſhed conſideration, your Excellency's very humble, and very obedient ſervant,

*Sept.* 24, 1787. "HORRINGTON."

*Hague, Sept.* 27. Extract from the reſolutions of the Lords States General of the United Provinces, Thurſday, Sept. 27, 1787.

"The Lords Deputies of the Province of Holland and Weſt-Friedland have laid then Aſſembly the reſolution of the Lords States of the ſaid Province their conſtituents hereafter inſerted, viz.

"Having ſeriouſly conſidered the propoſition of the Lords of the Equeſtrian body and Nobles, touching the dangerous ſituation of this Province, and the abſolute neceſſity of preventing its further ruin by ſpeedy and effectual methods to preſerve and ſave this place from the events which are juſtly feared, it has been thought proper and reſolved to annul the reſolution by which his Serene Highneſs the Prince Hereditary Stadtholder has been ſuſpended from the charge of Captain-General of this Province, and to reſtore to his Serene Highneſs the command of the garriſon of the Hague; to invite him to repair to the Hague immediately; in fine, to uſe with their Noble and Great Mightineſſes every means to preſerve the Province and re-eſtabliſh the tottering conſtitution, and to ſtifle thoſe rumors diſſenſions which have cauſed all the diſaſters, and in conſequence to ſend his Serene Highneſs the following letter, viz.

"*Illuſtrious Prince and Lord,*

"Having thought proper by our reſolution of this day to re-inſtate your Serene Highneſs in your charge of Captain-General of this Province, by annulling and abrogating our Reſolutions of ſuſpenſion, and every thing relative thereto, and particularly to reſtore to you the command of the garriſon of this our reſidence, we inform your Serene Highneſs of it as ſoon as poſſible, beſeeching you at the ſame time, on account of the critical ſtate of our province at preſent, to repair to the Hague, to act conjunctly with us for the preſervation of the province, the re-eſtabliſhment of the tottering conſtitution, and to ſtifle the deſtructive diſcord. Wherewith, &c.

"Notice ſhall be given to the Chiefs of the Militia of this Province to reſpect his Serene Highneſs as Captain General, and to obey and execute exactly his Orders and Patents, which he ſhall from time to time iſſue.

"That notice of the above be ſent to the Aſſembly of their High Mightineſſes.

"Then High Mightineſſes having deliberated thereon, thanked the ſaid Lord Deputies for the ſaid communication; and their High Mightineſſes teſtify their ſatisfaction touching the ſaid ſalutary reſolution, aſſuring them that their High Mightineſſes will contribute as much as they can to the re-eſtabliſhment of repoſe, union, and harmony amongſt the confederates."

*Hague, Oct.* 3. The two Deputies from the Town of Amſterdam having arrived here, to make in the name of their city a particular apology, which ſeemed to have been arranged between the Deputies and the Duke of Brunſwick, at Leymuyden, her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs, not being ſatisfied therewith, ſent a letter to them in which ſhe ſays:

"That the deſires nothing leſs than the puniſhment of the rebels permitted againſt her.

"That ſhe is very much affected at the ſituation which the authors and inſtigators of theſe troubles have reduced Amſterdam to.—And that ſhe deſires nothing more ardently than to ſee eſtabliſhed the means and reſolutions which will exile thoſe diſorders and acts of rebellion to vaniſh, to re-eſtabliſh the conſtitutional regency, to provide for the public peace, and to render to the country its ancient welfare and proſperity. And that ſhe offers with pleaſure to engage the King her brother to deſiſt from every other point of ſatisfaction, and to withdraw his troops from before the town, as ſoon as the ſincerity of their profeſſions are confirmed by the town of Amſterdam, by acceding to the reſolutions which have hitherto been taken for the re-eſtabliſhment of affairs, and acting alſo in concert with the other members of the States of this province, to take ſuch other ſteps and

ſalutary reſolutions proper to fulfil the pure views and the deſigns of proſperity which ſhe propoſes to revive in the country.

"She nevertheleſs would have found much difficulty in coming hither on the invitation made by the States of Holland, if they had not joined the aſſurances that her Spouſe ſhould be re-eſtabliſhed in all: To this end, ſhe begged them not to think, that ſhe deſired to ſee the authors and inſtigators attacked, either in their honour, or in their goods, and much leſs expoſed to loſe their lives; but to prevent further ſuſpicion, they muſt be diſmiſſed from their ſtations, in which they had ſtill power to excite new troubles.

(Signed) WILHELMINA."

*From the* AMSTERDAM GAZETTE, *Oct.* 4.

All the negociations of our city, whether with the Duke of Brunſwick or at the Hague, have terminated in an *entire ſubmiſſion* to the Court of Pruſſia and to Her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs of Orange, as appears by the following placard:

"The Burgo maſters and Counſellors of the city of Amſterdam find themſelves obliged to declare to the worthy corps of Burgheers, that they have always conſcientiouſly endeavoured to act conformably to the advantage of their dear country in general, and that of this city in particular—and that ſtill, in their preſent circumſtances, the good of this city, and that of its inhabitants, is dearer to them than their own lives, and the preſervation of their honours, their employments, and their property.

"The great and imminent danger in which they are involved, and the little time which with difficulty they have obtained to deliberate, not having permitted them to make fully known to the Burghers, all that has been tranſacted, to preſerve this good city from the dreadful miſchiefs that ſeem to impend, they have been obliged to *accede to the points which the other Members of the States of Holland have agreed to*; and to charge the Deputies of this city *to yield to every demand*, in caſe they cannot act otherwiſe—*even the diſmiſſion of the eſtabliſhed Regents*—rather than inſtigate greater damages to the town and its inhabitants, in addition to thoſe they have hitherto ſuffered; and after all, perhaps, after having undergone theſe loſſes, to be obliged to ſubmit to demands ſtill more afflicting. They call God to witneſs, from whom nothing can be concealed, and the oath which they took on aſſuming the magiſtrature, that they have had no other view in conceding every thing, than the prevention of the certain and irreparable ruin of the city.

"Since they have been conſtrained to give up all, they will at leaſt endeavour, and they hope to be able to preſerve the moſt perfect tranquility and ſecurity in this very populous city; to the effecting of which they expect with confidence, that the brave Burghers, who hitherto have exerted themſelves with ſo much zeal for the preſervation of that tranquility, will continue to exerciſe the ſame efforts, and the ſame zeal, to maintain public quiet in the city, and to preſerve each individual, whoſoever it may be, from all manner of violence and oppreſſion.

*Done the 3d of October, by me,*

H. N. HASSELAER, *Sec.*"

*Hague, Oct.* 9. Accounts received from Amſterdam this evening mention all the outpoſts of that city being evacuated; that Muiden had ſurrendered; that the ſtrong poſts of Overtoom and Diemenbrok were in poſſeſſion of the Pruſſian troops; and that the Duke of Brunſwick had completely ſurrounded Amſterdam itſelf, on the land ſide, cloſe to the very walls.

The above accounts further add, that the lawful Magiſtrates had been recalled, and thoſe who had uſurped their charges depoſed; that meaſures were taking for diſarming the Free Corps; and that every thing promiſed a ſpeedy reſtoration of peace and tranquility. *Gaz.*

*Amſterdam, Oct.* 11. On Tueſday laſt the Burgher-maſters received the following letter from his Highneſs the Duke of Brunſwick, dated Amſterdam, the 9th inſtant.

"In order to ſecure the reputation of his Pruſſian Majeſty, and the honour of his arms, of being aſſured of the diſarming of the auxiliaries and free corps that ſhall be found in Amſterdam, I demand of the Burgher-maſters, and Council of the city, for my entire ſatisfaction of the legal mode of their being diſarmed, that the Leyden Port, or Gate, be delivered to his Majeſty's troops that ſhall appear there to-morrow at noon; and I pledge myſelf that no one ſhall come into the city; that the ſtricteſt diſcipline ſhall be obſerved; and that the troops ſhall ſtay no longer after the reſolution of the States, with reſpect to their being diſarmed, ſhall have been put in execution. You ſee, Gentlemen, I aſk no more than what the States require, and what other cities, ſuch as Dordrecht and Rotterdam, deſired of me.

"C. G. F. D. of BRUNSWICK."

In conſequence of the above, on Wedneſday morning a deputation of two Burgher-maſters, and two of the Council, waited on his Highneſs, who was near the Leyden Port, or Gate, in order to ſettle every thing relative to the preſent circumſtances.

*Hague, Oct.* 12. Her Royal Highneſs delivered, on Saturday laſt, her complaint in writing to the Commiſſioners of their Noble Mightineſſes; which conſiſts in declaring, that ſhe did not require any corporal puniſhment

ment againſt the authors and abettors of the inſult offered to her, but only that they be diſmiſſed from all their employs. And upon the enquiry made by the Commiſſioners of their Noble Mightineſſes, who were the authors, her Highneſs mentioned the following gentlemen:

M. Daniel Jacobus Canter, Chamberlain of the Council of the city of Haarlem.

M. Franciſcus Gualtherus Blok, Magiſtrate of the city of Leyden.

M. Jan De Witt, Magiſtrate of the city of Amſterdam.

M. Martinus Van Toulon, of the Council of the city of Gouda.

M. Cornelis Van Foreeſt, Lord of Schoorl and Camp, of the Council of the city of Alkmaar.

M. A. Coſterus, Secretary at Woerden.

M. Cornelis Johan Dedauve, Lord of the manors of Wyngaarden and Ruigbroeke, of the Council of the city of Gouda.

M. Cornelis De Gyzelaar, Penſioner of the city of Dordrecht.

M. Adriaan Van Zeelberg, and M. Pieter Leonard Van de Kaſteele, Penſionaries of the city of Haarlem.

M. Engelbert Francois Van Berckell, and M. Carel Wouter Viſcher, Penſionaries of the city of Amſterdam.

M. Ludovicus Timon de Kempenaar, of the Council of the city of Alkmaar; together with thoſe of the Defenſie Wezen, of the city of Amſterdam.

Adrian Pompejus Van Leyden, Lord of Hardinxveld.

M. Balthazar Elias Abbema.

Lodewyk Hovy de Jonge.

M. John Bernard Bicker.

And their Noble Mightineſſes with moſt of the cities, reſolved to give this ſatisfaction; meanwhile Amſterdam was to explain on Thurſday, and ſome of the cities concurred upon the approbation of their principals; ſo that this matter is as good as concluded.

A Letter from Berlin, dated Oct. 18, ſays, "A terrible fire has reduced to aſhes the city of Ruppin, ſituated in the Marche of Brandenburgh, about eight or nine leagues from Berlin. There are not above 240 houſes ſtanding; more than 600 have been burnt, as well as three churches, the Town Houſe, and the buildings belonging to Prince Ferdinand of Pruſſia, the Royal Magazine, where there was a quantity of cloathing ready to be delivered to the troops, &c. The fire laſted twelve hours. They eſtimate the loſs at many millions.

*Hague, Oct.* 11. On the 20th ult. the Prince of Orange publiſhed a declaration on the happy revolution of affairs, exhorting the inhabitants to demean themſelves peaceably and orderly; and not on any account to moleſt the perſons or habitations of any, on pain of his higheſt diſpleaſure.

*Paris, Oct* 11. The 21ſt ult. the firſt Preſident of the Parliament of Paris thanked his Majeſty for having withdrawn the edict concerning the ſtamp-duty, and the land-tax bills, in the following words:—"Sire, your Majeſty has given to the nation a very manifeſt proof of your equity and juſtice. The worthy heir of Charles the VIth's ſceptre and virtues, you will be numbered, Sire, amongſt the wiſeſt of our Monarchs. Your Parliament, earneſt to concur in your Majeſty's beneficent views, and thoroughly ſenſible of the affectionate expreſſions you deigned to make uſe of in your edict, that no means ſhall be left unemployed to relieve the people and render them happy; have ordered the edict to be regiſtered, and appointed me to preſent to the Throne the homage of public thanks, with aſſurances of the profoundeſt reſpect, and unalterable fidelity to your Majeſty."

His Majeſty moſt graciouſly anſwered—"I am ſatisfied with the ſincere marks of fidelity and obedience I have juſt now received from my Parliament. I am confident that they will always concur in my ſalutary views for the happineſs of my ſubjects, and deſerve the truſt I have placed in them."

A letter from Paris ſince ſays, "The letters patent which recal the parliament here are publiſhed, and all the members are upon their return."

*Hague, Oct.* 12. On the 19th ult. in the morning, his Serene Highneſs the Duke of Brunſwick made his diſpoſitions for bombarding the town of Amſterdam; but a deputation, in the interval, waited on his Serene Highneſs, intreating him to name the conditions to which he wiſhed the city to ſubſcribe; which being ſignified to them, the following capitulation was ſigned the next day at noon, and the ſame evening his Serene Highneſs took poſſeſſion of the principal gate of the city.

1. A detachment of the king's troops, conſiſting of 150 men, 12 chaſſeurs, and 4 orderly huſſars, ſhall occupy the Leyden Gate; and two pieces of artillery ſhall be placed within cannon-ſhot of that gate.—2. Two battalions of chaſſeurs ſhall be poſted at Overtoom.—3. In order to avoid giving occaſion for any diſturbances, none of the king's troops ſhall enter the city without the previous concurrence of the magiſtrate.—4. The Burgo-maſters and City Council ſhall take the moſt effectual meaſures for ſecuring the Sluices at the Haarlem and Muyden Gates.—5. Legal Information ſhall be given daily to his Serene Highneſs of the progreſs made in carrying into execution the Reſolutions of the State, to which the town of Amſterdam has

already acceded.—6. Monſ. de Hoeven, the Pruſſian Commiſſary, ſhall be informed of every thing relative to the diſarming, in order to report an exact account of it.

Done at Overtoom the 10th of October, 1787. (Signed)

DEDEL, B.
CHARLES W. F. ELIAS ARNOLDZ.
Duke of Brunſwick. BEIKER. *Gazette.*

# MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

SEPTEMBER 28.

AN unhappy, and perhaps unparalleled, accident happened lately at Paris.—A child of five years of age hanged his brother, who was not quite two years and an half old. On his being reprehended, he anſwered coolly—"I did not hurt him; my brother did not cry; I only did what I ſaw Punch do two or three times."—He had been often to ſee a puppet ſhew.

A proclamation has been iſſued by the Emperor, by which the preſent new articles are given up, and the Provinces of the Auſtrian Netherlands re eſtabliſhed in all their ancient privileges.

29. The Seſſion ended at the Old Bailey, when 19 convicts received ſentence of death; 53 were ſentenced to be tranſported; 11 to be impriſoned and kept to hard labour in the houſe of correction; 5 to be impriſoned in Newgate; 7 to be whipped and diſcharged; and 42 were diſcharged by proclamation.

A Common Hall was held at Guildhall for the election of a Lord Mayor for the year enſuing, when Alderman Burnell was choſen without oppoſition.

Mr. Arnott, ſilk mercer, in Cornhill, having lately miſſed ſeveral pieces of ſilk, his wife (woman ſelf) went to a conjurer, in order, by help of *magic art*, to diſcover the thief. The prudent conjurer promiſed an anſwer in two days; mean while he made enquiries behind St. Clement's Church, and found the ſilk at one of the pawn-brokers, which had been brought there and ſold by a young lady; which young lady proved to be the intimate friend of Mr. and Mrs. Arnott. She was taken into cuſtody, and examined laſt week at Bow-ſtreet, but from motives of humanity, we underſtand will not be proſecuted.

OCTOBER 1. A melancholy accident happened in the houſe of the Marquis of Lanſdown, in Berkeley-ſquare. Mr. Mathews, a gentleman advanced in years, who has been for ſome time librarian to that nobleman, coming down ſtairs about eleven o'clock, was ſeized as it is ſuppoſed with a ſudden fit of giddineſs, and fell over the banniſters of a well ſtair-caſe. He unfortunately pitched on his head, and was killed on the ſpot.

*Admiralty Office, Oct.* 3. The King has ſignified his pleaſure to the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that the uniforms of the Flag officers of his Majeſty's fleet ſhall hereafter be as follows.

Full dreſs Admirals. A blue cloth coat, laced with gold lace, and loops of ditto on both ſides regular; three on the flap; ſtand-up collar, with two laces, white cloth cuffs, with three laces; white ſilk lining; gilt buttons, with a ſmall anchor in the center encircled with a laurel,—white cloth waiſtcoat, plain, three buttons to the flap,—white cloth breeches.

Vice-Admirals. The ſame, with only two laces to the cuffs.

Rear-Admirals. Ditto, with only one lace to the cuffs.

Undreſs Admirals. A blue cloth coat, with blue lappels, cuffs, and collar; embroidered button-holes, like thoſe now in uſe, regular in the lappel; three to the flap, three on the cuff, and three behind; buttons as above;—white cloth waiſtcoat and breeches plain.

Vice-Admirals. Ditto, with button-holes three and three.

Rear-Admirals. Ditto, with button-holes two and two.

Commodores having Captains under them, the firſt Captain to the Admiral of the fleet, and firſt Captains to Admirals commanding ſquadrons of 20 ſail of the line or more, ſhall be diſtinguiſhed by wearing the ſame frock uniform as Rear-Admirals.

Flag Officers who are provided with the uniforms in preſent uſe, are permitted to wear the ſame for one year.

5. The following ſhips were put into commiſſion:

| *Ships.* | *Guns.* | *Captains.* |
|---|---|---|
| Barfleur | 98 | Knight |
| Cumberland | 74 | M'Bride |
| Bellona | 74 | Bowyer |
| Alcide | 74 | Caldwell |
| Robuſt | 74 | Cornwallis |
| Perſeverance | 36 | Young |
| La Nymph | 36 | Bertie |
| Phœnix | 36 | Paine. |

6. At the drawing room the Neapolitan Ambaſſador introduced ſix gentlemen who brought over the rich preſent for the Queen from the King of Naples.—It conſiſts of a compleat ſet of diſhes and plates, on which are painted the hiſtory of the Tuſcan wars and

and the story of Phaeton; and every piece is a different representation. These are accompanied by a number of emblematical figures, about 18 inches high, with about eight chariots and 16 horses beautifully imagined—a pyramid in the middle represents the Muses with their cymbals, Sistis, &c. in the antique style, and covers of different sorts, both for the table, sideboard and defert, done after the Roman manner. The images are all of a beautiful white, and the countenance of each finely expressed. This royal present was in return for several pieces of remarkable fine brass cannon, presented long since by his Majesty to the King of Naples, and which are mounted on a favourite frigate, on board of which the King passes much of his time.

By a Proclamation in this night's Gazette, the Parliament is further prorogued to the 15th of November next.

*Hertford, Oct. 9.* This morning one of his Majesty's messengers, dispatched by the Right Hon. William Eden, his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary, and Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of France, arrived at the office of the Marquis of Carmarthen, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for foreign affairs, with the Most Christian King's Ratification of the Convention, signed the 31st of August last, for explaining certain articles of the thirteenth article of the last definitive treaty of peace, which was exchanged with Mr. Eden against his Majesty's ratification, on the 27th of September last, at Versailles by his Most Christian Majesty's Plenipotentiaries.

13. The Court-martial, held for the trial of Major John Browne, of the 67th regiment, gave their sentence in substance as follows:—

"That Major John Browne is guilty of a contempt of the Court-martial held in August 1786, on the trial of Capt. Robert Hedges of the 67th, in disclaiming and refusing to pay obedience to the authority; but they acquit him of any other contempt or disrespect.

"That Major John Browne has, in his narrative, arraigned the conduct of the said Court-martial in a degree not supported by evidence: but they acquit him of having acted scandalously, or in a manner unbecoming an officer and a gentleman.

"And that having regard to the very long period of his arrest, during which Major Browne has necessarily been suspended from his duty and command, the Court are of opinion, and doth by their adjudication declare, that the punishment thereby sustained is fully adequate to the crimes of which he has been found guilty."

"With respect to the charge preferred by Capt. Hedges against Major Browne, "of cruelty or oppression, as commanding officer of the 67th regiment, towards Thomas Edwards, a private soldier," the Court acquit Major Browne of the charge of Cruelty; but are of opinion he is guilty of Oppression towards the said Thomas Edwards, by subjecting him, without trial, to a punishment of disgrace and ignominy, during a period of three hundred and nine days.—and do adjudge, that the said Major Browne be suspended from pay and duty, during a like period of three hundred and nine days.—and do humbly recommend, that his Majesty will be pleased to direct, that out of the stoppages of the Major's pay, 40l. be paid to the said Thomas Edwards, as a satisfaction for the grievance he has sustained."

"In respect to Capt. Hedges, the Court declare their opinion, that in preferring his accusation of cruelty against Major Browne, he had some object in view less worthy than that of obtaining redress for an aggrieved soldier.

At the conclusion of delivering the sentence, was read, his Majesty's injunction against any officer's taking private satisfaction.

Lieut. Urquhart, one of the members of the Antigua Court-martial, and Capt. Hedges, have received orders from the War Office, that his Majesty has no further occasion for their services.

At the [illegible] Quarter Sessions for the Power of Cardigan, the several appeals of Mr. [illegible], Lewis, Gough, and Davies, against the convictions of Justice Lloyd, at Cardigan, the 12th and 13th days, were heard, when the Court unanimously quashed the convictions.

15. At a Court of Common Council held at Guildhall, it was resolved and ordered,—That the sum of [illegible] be paid to every constable for [illegible], and [illegible] for every [illegible] and [illegible], over and above the bounty granted by Act of Parliament, be given by and out of the [illegible] of this Court, and not exceeding one month's [illegible] commence on the day when the Lords of the Admiralty shall grant out their [illegible] to the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor) to every such seaman that shall enter at the Guildhall, into the service of his Majesty's navy.

The Lord Mayor informed the Court, that he waited on Lord Howe at the Admiralty, on the 9th, at seven o'clock, and was received with the greatest politeness; that in a short time the Lord Chancellor and Mr. Pitt came, who much pressed his Lordship to sign the press-warrants, stating the necessity of the time. But his Lordship declaring, that he could not, consistent with his own feelings, do such an act until the legality of their

them was determined—refuſed; at the ſame time aſſuring their Lordſhips, that he would uſe every conſtitutional means to obtain men, and give Government every ſupport in his power. That he had iſſued his precepts to take into cuſtody all ſuſpicious and diſorderly perſons, and if their Lordſhips would do him the honour to give him any information of ſeamen, fit objects for the ſervice, in his juriſdiction, they might depend on his attention.

The Thanks of the Court were voted to the Lord Mayor.

13. The King has lately cauſed it to be made known to the nobility and gentry of all the royal houſeholds, that it would be expected they ſhould diſpenſe with all Sunday evening concerts and entertainments of every kind the enſuing winter, as every thing of that ſort will be diſcountenanced by his Majeſty.

PLAYS at BLENHEIM.

19. This evening the ſuperb new Theatre at Blenheim was opened with the comedy of *Falſe Delicacy*, and *Who's the Dupe?* The Dramatis Perſonæ were Ladies Caroline, Elizabeth, and Charlotte Spencer, and Miſs Peſhall; Lords Charles and Henry Spencer, Lord William Ruſſel, the Hon. Mr. Edgcumbe, and Mr. Spencer.——Lady Elizabeth Spencer performed Lady Betty Lambton.—Miſs Marchmont was ſupported by Lady Caroline Spencer.—Miſs Rivers was perſonated by Lady Charlotte Spencer, who that very day entered her 19th year;—and Mrs. Harley by Miſs Peſhall.

Among the Gentlemen, Lord Henry Spencer was diſtinguiſhed in Cecil.—Lord Williams Ruſſel performed Sydney; and the theatrical powers of Mr. Edgcumbe were called into action in Sir Harry Newburg.—Lord Charles Spencer repreſented Colonel Rivers; and his ſon Mr. Spencer was Lord Winworth.

In the entertainment, Lord Henry Spencer ſupported the character of Dailey, and Lord William Ruſſel, Gradus. Lady Charlotte Spencer retained her chriſtian name; and in the courſe of her part ſung an Italian air.

20. Advices from America inform, that the rebellion in the State of Maſſachuſett's Bay is by no means extinguiſhed, but that the inſurgents are daily receiving additional ſtrength by the junction of a number of diſaffected perſons belonging to the neighbouring States. Several towns in Vermont, which lie near the line of Maſſachuſett's Bay, offered an aſylum and protection to the rebels, who have aſſembled there in large bodies, and threaten to burn and deſtroy the property of the friends to government, as ſoon as they are in ſufficient force to take the field.

21. The Treaſury Board have ſtolen a march upon the contractors in the ſupply of rum for the preſent equipments. Notice was given to receive propoſals for the ſupply of 50,000 gallons, and when the merchants attended, the ten loweſt offers were ſeparately accepted, by which means 500,000 gallons have been procured at the rate of 50,000; whereas if ſo large a conſumption had been known to the contractors, the price would immediately have been raiſed to an extreme degree.

22. Three ſhocks of an earthquake have been felt at Martinique, by which ſeveral houſes at St. Pierre were levelled with the ground. The ſpot called Morne-Vaudam hath ſuddenly diſappeared, and left a chaſm ſix hundred fathoms in length, from whence flames are ſaid to iſſue from time to time.

25. The four regiments to be added to the eſtabliſhment, and which are to be commanded by Sir Archibald Campbell, General Abercrombie, Colonel Muſgrave, and General Marſh, are deſtined for India, where they are to remain. The meaſure is not adopted in conſequence of the impending war, but of the recommendation of Earl Cornwallis, who wrote home that he thought there was not a ſufficient proportion of European troops to the Seapoys. Theſe regiments are accordingly to be added to the eſtabliſhment, and they are to be raiſed in the following manner: The India Company are to give three guineas of bounty money to each recruit, and the officers are to provide their quotas at what further ſum they can, and where they pleaſe.

*St. James's, Oct.* 27. Thurſday laſt being the anniverſary of the King's Acceſſion to the throne, when his Majeſty entered into the 28th year of his reign, there was a very numerous and ſplendid appearance of the nobility, foreign Miniſters, and other perſons of diſtinction, to compliment his Majeſty upon the occaſion. At one o'clock the guns in the Park and at the Tower were fired; and in the evening there were illuminations, and other public demonſtrations of joy, in London and Weſtminſter.

27. The Seſſion ended at the Old Bailey, when Mr. Recorder paſſed judgment of death on 6 capital convicts; 41 were ſentenced to be tranſported; 3 ordered to be kept to hard labour in the houſe of correction; 4 to be impriſoned in Newgate; 3 to be whipped, and 18 diſcharged by proclamation.

The following noble ſpecimen of patriotic zeal has not been lately equalled: the Right Hon. Lady Willoughby is the patroneſs of a ball at Alford, for the encouragement of the Lincolnſhire ſtuff-manufactory, where all ſuch ladies are invited as ſhall be willing to appear in a gown and petticoat made of wool grown, ſpun, woven, dyed, and finiſhed in Lincolnſhire. This ball is ſupported by ſubſcription, and conducted by a committee.

COUNTRY

# COUNTRY-NEWS.

*Canterbury, Sept. 27.*

THIS afternoon at four o'clock, Powell, the celebrated walker, commenced his journey from Canterbury to London bridge, for a wager of 25 guineas. He was to come from Canterbury and return within 24 hours. He reached the Bridge at half past two on Friday morning, and was again at Canterbury just ten minutes before four in the afternoon. The ground is 112 miles; in coming he was ten hours and a half; in returning thirteen hours and twenty minutes, so that he saved his distance only by ten minutes. Powell is 53 years old.

At the Quarter sessions at Durham, Matthew Smith of Harrington, was convicted of stealing a tuck or poke of clover. This trial lasted four hours, when the Bench, which was much crouded, sentenced him to be confined to hard labour for six months in the house of correction. The following lines have since appeared.

BLAST hemp, honest Matt, and maintain it a joke,
Let them rail, it will quickly be over;
Much better than buying a pig in a poke
Are the comforts of living in clover.

You see yourself snug in a well-furnish'd house,
Lodg'd gratis as long as you stay,
Provided with work, and in many a sous,
For you've never a turnpike* to pay.

A letter from York, dated Oct. 12, says, "His Royal Highness the Duke of York arrived at his domain at Allerton-Mauleverer on Sunday evening; and on Tuesday morning was waited upon by the Sheriffs of this city, who were deputed by the Lord-Mayor and Corporation to congratulate his Royal Highness, in their name, on his arrival; and solicit of his Royal Highness the honour of enrolling his name among the *free citizens*."

*York, Oct.* 19. Monday last his Royal Highness the Duke of York gave an entertainment at Allerton-Park to his tenants, their families, and in short the whole neighbourhood, in the true style of ancient English hospitality. Several thousand persons were assembled. An ox was roasted whole, and plenty of ale provided for the populace. It appeared to be his Royal Highness's intention that nothing should be wanting that could promote the hilarity and festivity of the day. There were races and other diversions in the park till the evening, when the company withdrew into the Hall and sat down to an elegant repast; soon after which dancing commenced, which his Royal Highness opened the Ball, with down several country dances with different young ladies, and honoured the Ball-room with his presence the greatest part of the night.—The company broke up about four on Tuesday morning.

*Doncaster, Oct.* 20. On Thursday last, about three o'clock, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales passed through this town, on a visit to his Royal Highness the Duke of York, at Allerton. His Royal Highness was attended in his carriage by Colonel Lake and Major Hanger, and (owing to an accident of a horse in his carriage falling dead just before he entered the town) did not stop, but ordered the drivers to pass slowly through the town, in order, as we suppose, that the concourse of people assembled on this occasion, might have an opportunity of seeing his Royal Highness.—The bells had been ringing a considerable time.

*York, Oct.* 23. This evening his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales arrived at Allerton, the seat of his brother the Duke of York. On Friday the Royal Brothers took the diversion of hawking, shooting, and coursing together, in and about Allerton-Park.—On Saturday they honoured Colonel Thornton with their company to breakfast at Thornville, where several of the neighbouring gentry, who had been invited on the occasion, had an opportunity of seeing and partaking of that condescension, affability, and good humour for which their Royal Highnesses are so remarkably distinguishable. Their Royal Highnesses afterwards took the diversion of foxhunting, and entered into this amusement with all the warmth of determined sportsmen. Yesterday they returned to London.

# PREFERMENTS, OCTOBER 1787.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, Sept. 24.

THIS day, in pursuance of the King's pleasure, the following Flag Officers were promoted, viz.

John Montague, Esq. Richard Lord Viscount Howe, and Hugh Pigot Esq. Admirals of the Blue, to be Admirals of the White.

Right Honourable Molyneux Lord Shuldham, John Vaughan, Esq. Vice Admirals of the Red,——John Reynolds, Esq. Sir Hugh Palliser, Bart. Matthew Barton, Esq. Sir Peter Parker, Bart. Honourable Samuel Barrington, Vice Admirals of the White,——to be Admirals of the Blue.

Mariot Arbuthnot, Robert Roddam, George Darby, and John Campbell, Esqrs. Vice Admirals of the White,—James Gambier, William Lloyd, and Francis William Drake, Esqrs. Vice Admirals of the Blue,——to be Vice Admirals of the Red.

Sir Edward Hughes, K. B. John Evans, Esq. Mark Milbank, Esq. Vice Admirals

* This worthy gentleman, who possesses an estate of about 1500l. a year, has a dislike to the

of the Blue.—Nicholas Vincent, Esq. Sir Edward Vernon, Knt. Sir Joshua Rowley, Bart. Richard Edwards, Esq. Rear Admirals of the Red,——to be Vice Admirals of the White.

Thomas Graves, Esq. Robert Digby, Esq. Sir John Lockhart Ross, Rear Admirals of the Red,—Benjamin Marlow, Esq. Alexander Hood, Esq. Rear Admirals of the White——Sir Chaloner Ogle, Knt. Right Honourable Samuel Lord Hood, Rear Admirals of the Blue,—to be Vice Admirals of the Blue.

Sir Richard Hughes, Bart. Sir Francis Samuel Drake, Bart. Sir Edmund Affleck, Bart. Rear Admirals of the Blue, to be Rear Admirals of the Red.

And the following Captains were also appointed Flag Officers of his Majesty's fleet, viz.

John Elliot, Esq. William Hotham, Esq. Sir John Lindsay, K. B.—to be Rear Admirals of the Red.

Joseph Peyton, Esq. John Carter Allen, Esq. Sir Charles Middleton, Bart. John Dalrymple, Esq. Herbert Sawyer, Esq. Sir Rd. King, Knt. Jonathan Faulkener, esq. ——to be Rear Admirals of the White.

Philip Affleck, Esq. Sir Richard Bickerton, Bart. Honourable John Leveson Gower, Sir John Jervis, K. B. Adam Duncan, Esq. Sir Charles Douglas, Bart.—to be Rear Admirals of the Blue.

War-Office, Sept. 28. His Majesty has been pleased to appoint Major Generals Spencer Cowper, William Wynyard, Edward Mathew, Richard Burton Phillipson, Francis Smith, James Pattison, John Douglas, Honourable Alexander Leslie, Samuel Cleveland, Honourable Henry St. John, Sir William Erskine, John Campbell, and Sir George Osborn, Bart.——to be Lieutenant Generals.

As likewise Colonels Thomas Earl of Lincoln, John Campbell, John Leland, James Hamilton, John Straiton, Allan Campbell, James Rooke, Samuel Birch, Charles Crosbie, John Martin, Winter Blomwayte, John Earl of Suffolk, Ralph Abercrombie, Honourable Chapel Norton, Alexander Reybe, and John Gunning,—— to be Major Generals.

John Fraser, Esq. to be Commissary of the Commissariot of Sutherland.

Edward Morgan, esq. Barrister at Law, to be Recorder of Brecon.

The Reverend Mr. Longmire of Linton, and formerly Fellow of St. Peter's College, in the University of Cambridge to be Master of that Society, vice the late Bishop of Carlisle.

Whitehall, Sept. 29. The King has been pleased to order a Congé d'Elire to pass the Great Seal, empowering the Dean and Chapter of Carlisle to elect a Bishop of that See, void by the death of Doctor Edmund Law; and to recommend the Reverend John Douglas, D. D. Canon Residentiary of St. Paul's, and one of his Majesty's Chaplains in Ordinary, to be by them elected Bishop of the said see.

War Office, October 6. 60th regiment of foot, 3d battalion, Major General William Rowley; ditto, 4th battalion, Major General William Gordon to be Colonels Commandant.

3d regiment of foot, Major John Joiner Ellis; 2d battalion of Royals, Captain William Cunninghame; 2d regiment, James Ackland; 4th Regiment, Thomas Stanley; 6th regiment, John Henry Campbell; 7th regiment, William Fitch; 8th regiment, George Munro; 10th regiment, Jeremy Lister; 12th regiment, Matt. Dunbar; 12th regiment, Thomas Picton; 14th regiment, George Hanbury; 17th regiment, Bulstrode Whitelock, 18th regiment, Henry Tucker Montresor; 19th regiment, William Gordon, 22d regiment, John Dumaresque; 23d regiment, Thomas Saumarez; 25th regiment, David Ogilvie; 26th regiment, C. B. Mackenzie; 29th regiment, Alexander Adolphus Dalley, 30th regiment, William Hartley; 31st regiment, G. Rutherford; 32d regiment, Paul Colville Castleman; 33d regiment, Robert Crawford; 34th regiment, Cornell Mercier; 35th regiment, George Hallam; 37th regiment, Thomas Digby; 38th regiment, William Braban; 39th regiment, Coote Manningham; 40th regiment, John Edwards; 42d regiment, Adam Gordon; 43d regiment, James Bulkeley; 44th regiment, William Wynyard; 45th regiment, James Robertson; 50th regiment, M. H. Dickens, 53d regiment, William Cullen; 54th regiment, Thomas Frederick; 55th regiment, Robert Deighton; 56th regiment, Thomas Stribling; 57th regiment, James Fenwicke; 59th regiment, Honourable George Frederick Fitzroy; 65th regiment, John Foster Hill; 66th regiment, Honourable Charles Fitzroy; 67th regiment, John Elphinstone; 68th regiment, Thomas Merrick,——to be Captains of companies.

Corps of Royal Engineers. Lieutenant Colonel Thomas Bisset to be Colonel, vice Harry Gordon, deceased; and Captain Alexander Mercer to be Lieutenant Colonel.

Charles Henry Fraser, Esq. appointed his Majesty's Secretary of Legation at the Court of Petersburgh; and Mark Gregory, Esq. to be British Consul at Malaga.

John Cayley, Esq. appointed his Majesty's Consul General to the dominions of the Empress of Russia, in the room of Walter Sharp, Esq. deceased.

Sir George Baker, Bart. to be President of the College of Physicians.

The Reverend William Lloyd to be [illegible] Preacher

Preacher at the Charter Houſe, in the room of Doctor Sainſbury, deceaſed.

Mrs Sparry, who was Governeſs to Lady Chatham's children, to be Keeper of the Levee Rooms at St James's.

War-Office, October 20. Major General Sir Archibald Campbell, Colonel Robert Abercrombie, from 37th, Colonel Thomas Muſgrave, from 40th, and Colonel James Marſh from 43d, to be Colonels of regiments.

Lieutenant Colonel Gordon Forbes, from late 102d regiment, Lieutenant Colonel George Harris, from 5th regiment, Lieutenant Colonel James Balfour, from late 99th regiment, 5th regiment, Lieutenant Colonel Henry Fitzgerald, from late 85th regiment, 60th regiment, Colonel Archibald M'Arthur, from half pay of the ſame regiment, Lieut. Colonel Peter Hunter, from firſt Battalion of ſame regiment, 37th regiment, Major Frederick Mackenzie, 40th regiment, Major Stephen Bromfield, 43d regiment, Major George Hewett, to be Lieutenant Colonels.

23d regiment, Brevet Major Boleyn Douglas, 49th regiment, Brevet Major John C. Adam, 43d regiment, Brevet Major Duncan Cameron, 60th regiment, Major John Adolphus Harris, from 84th regiment, Major William Gooday Strutt, from half pay of the 60th regiment, and Captain Geo. Hart, to be Majors.

37th regiment, Captain Lieutenant John Wilbar Cook, 40th regiment, Captain Lieutenant Wald. Pelh. Clav, 43d regiment, Enſign Lord Charles Fitzroy, 55th regiment, Captain Lieutenant Ralph [illegible]ſtanes, 60th regiment, Captains Frederick Diemar, George Schneider, Frederick de Montrond, Charles Curzon, J. James Ecuyier, Samuel de Viſmes. Captains Lieutenants Richard Maſſey Hanſard, Thomas Walker, Brevet Captain And. Phil. Skene, Lieutenants William Lachenwitz, James Wakeley, and William Martin, to be Captains of companies

Alſo ſeveral other promotions of inferior rank.

23. Samuel Wallis, eſq. to be one of the Commiſſioners in quality of a principal Officer of his Majeſty's Navy.

26. The honour of Knighthood on Paul Jodrell, Doctor of Phyſic.

27. The dignity of a Marquis of the kingdom of Great Britain to the Right Hon. George Lord Viſcount Townſhend, and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the name, ſtile, and title of Marquis Townſhend of Raynham, in Norfolk.

Samuel Marſhall, Eſq to be one of the Commiſſioners for victualling his Majeſty's Navy, vice James Kirk, Eſq.

John Daniell Eſq. to be Comptroller of his Majeſty's ſalt duties, vice George Hall, Eſq. deceaſed.

# MARRIAGES, OCTOBER 1787.

THE Reverend John Batteridge Pearſon, Vicar of Croxall in Derbyſhire, to Miſs Falconer, eldeſt daughter of the Reverend Doctor Falconer, of Litchfield.

Captain Griffiths, of Briſtol, to Miſs Mary Hare.

Mr. Woodbridge, jun. of St. Dunſtan's, Merchant, to Miſs Collins, only daughter of Edward Collins, Eſq. of Richmond.

Mr. Richard Simpſon, of the Accomptant-General's Office, Cuſtom Houſe, to Miſs Mary Holland.

Mr. Lewis Walliamy, Sugar Refiner, of Lemon Street, to Miſs Lucy Frances Lucadou of Old Broad Street.

At Langharne in Carmarthenſhire, Howell Price Eſq. to the Right Honourable Lady Aylmer.

Samuel Denton, Eſq. Navy Agent, to Miſs Arabella Parker, of Retford.

Henry J. A Croſſette, Eſq. Lieutenant of the Yeomen of the Guards, to Miſs Georgina, grand-daughter of J. Gould, Eſq. at the Red Houſe, near Ipſwich.

Mr. Pulham, Under Sheriff for Suffolk, to Miſs Amiſs, of Woodbridge.

Archibald Fraſer, Eſq. to Miſs Litchfield, [illegible] Street.

George Beſt, Eſq. Secretary to his Majeſty's German Office, to Miſs Anne Mello, of Fenchurch Street.

The Reverend Mr. Sheriffe, of Uggleſhall, to Miſs Affleck, of Bury, niece of Sir Edmund Affleck, Bart.

Lieutenant Colonel Hallows, of the [illegible] regiment of foot, to Mrs. Bruere, widow of the late Captain George Bruere.

John Faulkes, of Clement's Inn, Eſq. to Miſs Philippa Toller, daughter of the Reverend Brownlow Toller, of Billington Hall, Lincolnſhire.

The Reverend Mr. Hilliard to Miſs Grantham, of Louth, Lincolnſhire.

Mr. J. W. Glenton, Merchant, to Miſs E. P. Kelſall, youngeſt daughter of Mr. J. Kelſall, both of Liverpool.

In the Eaſt Indies, Lieutenant Baily, to Miſs Hope, ſiſter to Captain Hope, Commandant of the 5th battalion of Sepoys.

Benjamin Allen, Eſq. of Bennington Place, Herts, to Miſs Catherine Cotterell, of Windſor.

William Hobſon, Eſq. of Park Street, St. James's, to Miſs Cotton, daughter of T. Cotton, Eſq. of Place Green, Chiſelhurſt, Kent.

William Garret, Esq. of Portsmouth, to Miss Newland, of Havant.

In Virginia, Corbal Washington, Esq. nephew of General Washington, to Miss Hannah Lee, daughter of the Honourable Richard Lee, Esq.

C. Fisher, Esq. of the Tower, to Miss Garnault, daughter of the late Anice Garnault, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn Fields

Lieutenant Edmund Nepean, Esq. of the Royal Navy, to Miss Frances Hervey, sister to the Right Honourable Lady Trimleston

The Reverend John Tatterial, of Eastling, in Kent, Chaplain in Ordinary to his Majesty, to Mrs. Wheler, of Otterden Place, in the same county

Reverend Edward Moises, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, to Miss Mary [illegible], of Maham, in Yorkshire.

William Williams, Esq Lieutenant of his Majesty's Royal Navy, to Miss Price, of Serle Street

At Springkell, near Edinburgh, Michael Stewart Nicolson, Esq of Carnock, to Miss Catharine Maxwell, daughter of Sir William Maxwell, of Springkell Bart

Sir Joseph Naro, Bart late of the Province of Pennsylvania, to the Honourable Elizabeth Thomas, widow of the late Sir Owen Thomas, Bart of Birmingham.

Richard Crosse, Esq of Shaw Hill, to Miss Parker, only daughter of the late Robert Parker, Esq. of Cuerden, in Lancashire.

The Reverend Mr Gilbert Gerard, Minister of the English Church in Amsterdam, to Miss Helen Duncan, daughter of John Duncan, Esq late Provost of Aberdeen

Adam Plowman, of Mary le-bonne Street, Golden Square, to Miss Elizabeth B- Mayo, second daughter of the Reverend Doctor Mayo, of Wellclose Square

The Reverend Mr Williamson, of Basingstoke, to Miss Mary Jackson, eldest daughter of the Revend Mr Jackson, of Fareham.

John Fisher, esq of Southampton Buildings, Bloomsbury to Miss Campbell, daughter of Robert Campbell, esq of Creed Place, Gloucestershire.

Edward Hillman, esq. of Rook Cliff House, near Lymington, to Miss Martha Willis, sister to the Reverend Joseph Willis, of Sopley.

The Reverend Mr Holt, one of the senior Vicars of Lincoln Cathedral, to Miss Hamilton of Lynn.

John Wycliffe, esq of Bishop Auckland, Durham, to Miss Marshall, sister of William Marshall, esq of Tadcaster.

James Vincent Mathias, esq. Captain in the 62d regiment, to Miss Carter, of Thorpe, near Norwich

Thomas Townly Parker, esq to Miss Brooke, of Astley Hall, Lancashire only sister and sole heiress of the late Peter Brooke, esq.

Captain Meyrick, of the 66th regiment, to Miss Keppel, daughter of the late Lord Keppel.

At Southampton, Maurice Bisset, esq. to Miss Mordaunt, only daughter to the Countess Dowager of Peterborough

Humphry Wilkin, esq. of Wooton Underedge, to Miss Southgate, of Hackney

Henry Mountfort, Esq of Gough Square, to Mrs Andrews, of Kensington

At Edinburgh, William Miller, esq of Craigentinny, to Miss Rawson, daughter of Mr. Henry Rawson, of Newark.

Captain Wathen, of the 34th regiment, to Miss Marianne Norford, daughter of Doctor Norford, of Bury.

At Badsworth Captain Davison, of Thornes, near Wakefield, to Miss Anne Wise, second daughter of Mr Wise, of Thorp Audling

Doctor Wood, to Miss Cave, only daughter of Robert Cave, Esq of Doncaster

Thomas Layton, Esq. of Trinity College, Cambridge, to Miss Burleigh, of Colchester

William Denby, Esq. Captain in the East India Company's Service, to Miss Elisabeth Bent, of Barnsley.

The Reverend Thomas Bisse, A. M of Wadham College, Oxford, to Miss Townsend of Ham, Surrey.

William Swiney, of Tmilcorthy, in the county of Wexford, Ireland, Esq to Mrs. Palmer, relict of the late John Palmer, Esq. of Naburn, Yorkshire.

# MONTHLY OBITUARY, OCTOBER 1787.

SEPTEMBER 12.

ROBERT KENTISH, Esq. at St Albans.

At Heytesbury, Wilts, John Bradford, Esq. formerly Lieutenant Colonel of the 11th regiment of dragoons, in his 81st year.

Mr. Mitchell, Attorney at Law at Malden.

14. George Clerke, Esq. Watford, Northamptonshire.

16. The Lord Viscount Dillon.

Mr. Chapman, Haberdasher, Broad-Street.

20. Gilbert Lawrie, Esq. late Lord Provost of Edinburgh, and one of the Commissioners of Excise.

The Reverend John Walker, Vicar of Sawbridgeworth, Herts, of Takely, Essex, and Chaplain of the 7th regiment of foot.

23 At Odiham, Hants, the Reverend Benjamin Webb, Clerk, master of the grammar school there.

24. Anne

24. Anna Maria, Countess Dowager of Pomfret, widow of the late Earl of Pomfret

At East Sheen, Mr. Robert Rashleigh, Merchant.

Lately at Tiffield, in Northamptonshire, Neale Hayton, Esq

25th, Mrs. Bates, of Covent Garden Theatre.

Lately in Ireland, the Reverend Doctor James Keefe, Titular Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin.

26 Mr. James Park, landlord of the Castle Inn, New Brentford, and in less than two hours his wife.

Mr Edward Pearson of Cheapside, Silkman

Lately in her 67th year, Elizabeth, relict of Grenada Pigot Stanley, Esq. of Cumberbach in Cheshire.

27. Mr. Thomas Dicker, formerly a Colourman in Newport Street

Miss Stanley, daughter of Mr. Stanley, of Cross Hall, in Lancashire.

Lately, Colonel Norman Lamont of the 55th regiment

28 At Oxford, the Reverend Edward Carne, late Fellow of Jesus College, and Vicar of Holyhead.

Mr Deputy Thorpe of the Globe Tavern, Fleet Street

October 1. Mr. Francis Smith, of Gracechurch Street, Woollen Draper

Mr William Lodge, the yeoman of the guard who seized Margaret Nicholson

Lately, Joseph Webb, Esq uncle to the Countess of Shaftesbury

3 Mr. John James, Merchant, of Spital Square.

4 At Shadwell Captain William Morden, aged 98, upwards of 60 years in the West India trade

At St Omer's, Ralph Clavering, of Callaly, in Northumberland

Lately, the Reverend Mr Pearson, Rector of Maiden Newton, Dorset

6. Edmund Cooper, Esq of Overleigh, in the County of Chester, aged 83

Lately, at Evesham Charles Kemp, Esq

7 Mr. Wilson, Cabinet Maker in the Strand.

Mr Edward Davis, formerly of Blackwell Hall Factor, and Director of the Union Sun Fire Office.

8. At Falkirk, in Scotland, in the hundredth year of her age, Helen Forsyth

Mr. Thomas Ryding, Attorney at Law at Liverpool.

9. The Honourable Mr. Dawson, son of Lord Viscount Cremorne.

Mr. Broxholme, Trunk Maker, St. Paul's Church Yard.

Mr. Richard Wilson, Captain in the Newcastle trade.

Lately, at Dublin, the Reverend Robert King, LL. D. Dean of Kildare, and Prebendary of St. Michael in that city.

10. Richard Hayne, Esq. late of Ashbourne in Derbyshire.

At Hull, Francis Bine, Esq [illegible] of that town.

At Edinburgh, Miss Isabella [illegible], youngest daughter of Sir Alexander [illegible]

Mr James Williams, of the Island of Barbadoes.

George Nash Esq. of Quarendon, near Derby, aged 96.

Mr Geo. Good, Auctioneer, Fleet Street.

11. Miss Louisa Selwyn, youngest sister of William Selwyn, Esq. Member for Winchurch

Mr. Thomas Matthew, principal Clerk of the General Post Office, Edinburgh.

Sir Richard Hoare, Bart. aged 53.

Lately in Harley Street, Mrs. Smith, Lady of General Richard Smith.

13 Captain Thomas Jennings, son of the late Robert Jennings, Esq. many years one of the Clerks of the Exchequer.

14. Henry Moyle, Esq of Greenwich.

At Chelsea, Mr. Reynolds Grayson.

Mr. John Hale, Brewer in Red Cross Street.

Lately at Ballamoore, in the Isle of Man, Sir George Moore.

15 Richard Kelsall, Esq. of Southampton Buildings Holborn.

Lately Rowland Hosier, Esq of Farnham Green

17 James Taylor, Esq of Kingsdown in Kent.

Mr Goldsmith, Charles Street, Westminster

18 At Dover, Mr D. Lardent, late Weaver in Spital Fields.

19 Mr Cox, master of the Mitre Tavern, Fleet Street.

Mr George Needham, aged 77, upwards of 40 years one of the Serjeants at Mace in London

Lately John Whitelock, Esq. of Chiltern Lodge, in Wiltshire.

20. Edmund Sanxay, Esq of Cheam, in Surry.

Doctor James Beauclerk, Lord Bishop of Hereford, aged 80

Mr. Hilton, Beadle of Goldsmiths company.

21. Thomas Spratt, jun Esq of Salisbury, late Town Major of Fort St. George, in the East Indies.

Mr William Griffiths, of Ellesmere, at Shrewsbury

Mrs Horsley, of Sawbridgeworth, widow of the Reverend Mr. Horsley.

24. Mr Clare, formerly a Hosier in Fleet Street.

At the Castle in Dublin, of a fever, his Excellency the Duke of Rutland, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland His Grace was born on the 15th of March, 1754. He was married on December the 26th, 1775, to Lady Mary Isabella, daughter to the late Duke of Beaufort;—by whom he had six children:—Three of whom are sons, and at present in Ireland; and three daughters who are in England.

BANKRUPTS

# BANKRUPTS.

JOHN STONE, of Staines, Middlesex, Sadler. William Brotherton, of Bloomsbury Market, Merchant. Samuel Watson, of Blakeney, Norfolk, Corn Merchant. George Palmer, of Briſtol, Woollendraper. Robert Noyes, of Briſtol, Merchant. John Bell, of Gorleſton, Suffolk, Merchant. Wm. Fell, ſen. William Fell, jun. William Mayne, and Alexander Thom, of St. Martin's Lane Middleſex, Taylors. John Myth Wilkinſon, of Abergavenny, Monmouthſhire, Linen Draper. Jeffery Tylecote, of Oxford Street, Draper. Solomon Mendes Belifario, of Caſtle Street, Houndſditch, Merchant. John Aldred, of King Street, Cheapſide, London, Warehouſeman. William Hobby, of Cloth Fair, Smithfield, London, Woollendraper. Henry Humfrays, of Maddox Street, Taylor. Mary Counſell, of Kingſwood, Wilts, Clothier. James Files, of Fish Street, Shoemaker. William Dodgſon, of Dodgſon's Town, Cumberland, Dealer. Anthony Rutherford, of Sunderland, Coal Fitter. Thomas Scott, of Moor Place, near Moor Fields, Merchant. John Davidſon, of King Street, Grocer. John M'Clury, of Saliſbury Street, Merchant. John Lawrence, of Lambeth Marſh, Starchmaker. John Green, of Brampton, Cumberland, Drover. Bar. Batterbe, of Attleburgh, Norfolk, Shopkeeper. Michael Harris and Alexander Sheafe Burke, of Tower Street, Corn and Coal Dealers. James Allen and James Bremer, of Little Bell Alley, Coleman Street, Merchants. John Howett and Richard Humphreys, of White Croſs Alley, Moorfields, Gauze Dreſſers. William Hubbard and Gregory Southworth Whyley, of Birmingham, Druggiſts. Wm. Neale, of Ludgate Street, (partner with John Redhead) Mercer. Rudolph Heim, of Kenſington, Dealer in ſpirituous liquors. William Howton, of Gofport, Shopkeeper. William Whitely, of Cannon Street, Merchant. George Galt, of Monkwearmouth, Maſter Mariner. Rowland Thomas, of Birmingham, Plater. Henry Williams, of Broad Street Buildings, London, Merchant. James Thompſon, of High Holborn, Middleſex Harewareman. Henry Parſons, of Piccadilly, Middleſex, Grocer. Charles Pearſon, of Liverpool, Linen Draper. John Thompſon, of Mark Lane, London, Merchant, Dealer and Chapman. John Lawſon, of Caſtle Street, Holborn, London, Jeweller, Dealer and Chapman. John Pope, of Hinckley, Leiceſterſhire, Shopkeeper. Peter Payne, of Wells, Somerſetſhire, Linen Draper. William Salmon, of Bath, Corn Factor and Meal-man. Peter Terrell, of Briſtol, Coach Maker and Victualler. William Ride and Joſeph Ride, of the Parish of Brailsford, Derbyſhire, Farmers. Edward Bate, of Liverpool, Corn Factor. Philip Hall, of the Fleet Priſon, London, Dealer and Chapman. Francis Holt, of Liverpool, Anchor Smith. Charles Wilkins, of Tower Street, London, Oilman. Joſeph John Vanwingham, of Hatton Garden, Middleſex, Merchant. James Francis Vacher de la Cour, of Southampton Street, near Bloomſbury Square, Middleſex, Merchant. Mark Allegre Bennett and Charles Heaven, of Great Ruſſel Street, near Bloomſbury Square, Middleſex, Merchants. Mark Anthony Bennett and Conrad otherwiſe John Heaven, of Great Ruſſel Street, Bloomſbury Square, Middleſex, Merchants. Samuel Parſons, of Whitcombe Street, Middleſex, Upholder. Thomas White, of Birmingham, Button and Toy Maker. James Cookſon late of Plymouth Dock, Devonſhire, Draper. James Edleſton, of Manchester, Fuſtian Manufacturer. Edward Linney, of Gorton, Lancaſhire Dealer. Samuel Price, of Great Yarmouth, Saleſman. Richard Ware and Wm. Webſter, of Margate, Druggiſts. Chriſtopher Paulſon Wivel, of Charlotte Street, Merchant. Thomas Grombridge, of Suffolk Street, Dealer. John Planner, of Caſtle Street, St. Martin in the Fields, Upholſterer. Richard Parker, of St. Andrew's Hill, Blackfriars, Needle Maker. William Wilkins, of Chipping Wycombe, Feltmonger. John Fell and Owen Williams, of Mount Street, Haberdaſhers. John Saunders, of Bath, Taylor. Thomas Skegg, of Leeds, Silk Mercer. Ilcombe Price, of New Inn, St. Clement Danes, Money Scrivener. Thomas Newland, of Long Sutton, Hants, Merchant. James Smith, of Cambridge, Baker. John Crook, of Brewer's Yard, Timber Merchant. Thomas Living, of Holborn, Haberdaſher. Joſias Dawe, of Plymouth Dock, Mercer. Herman Zurhorſt, of Thavies Inn, Holborn, Merchant. Henry Linderbuſch, of Mary le Bone Street, Cabinet Maker. Lewis Lambert, of the Strand, Stationer. Lewis Lambert, and Thomas Philips, of the Strand, Stationers. Robert Honeyborn, now or late of Bowling Green Lane, Clerkenwell, Merchant. Edward Edwards, of Windmill Street, Cheeſemonger. Aaron Miller, of Chriſler, Scrivener and Haberdaſher. Geo. Atkinſon, of Temple Howerby, Butter Factor. Joſeph Woiff, of Throgmorton Street, Merchant. Thomas Wilkinſon, of Nicholas Lane, Merchant. James Scott Gardner, of Manchester, Victualler. John Moore, of Piccadilly, Spur Maker. James Ingram, of Kirby Kendal, Merchant. Charles Seymour Pearſon and Robert Fortus, of Mincing Lane, Brokers. John Forſter, of Princes Street, Coach maſter. Francis Moore, of Birmingham, Tripe Seller. William Smith, of Cambridge, Baker. John Wright, of Monk-Wearmouth Shore, Shipbuilder.

# THE European Magazine, AND LONDON REVIEW;

## For NOVEMBER, 1787.

[Embellished with, 1 A Portrait of the late Dr LOWTH, Bishop of London. 2 An elegant Engraving (being Plate IV. of WYNNSTAY TICKETS, designed by W. H. BUNBURY, Esq. And 3 A FAC SIMILE of the Hand-writing of several ILLUSTRIOUS PERSONAGES in the last Century.]

CONTAINING


| | Page |
|---|---|
| An Account of the Life and Writings of the late Dr Lowth — — | 359 |
| Account of the Performances at Sir William Williams's Theatre at Wynnstay — — — | 363 |
| Literary Scraps. No I. including various Anecdotes of the Poets by Mr Pope | 365 |
| The Declaration of the Bishops concerning the King's Supremacy. From the Original in the Library of Abp. Tuttle, Esq | 366 |
| Memoirs of M. De Lorme — | 67 |
| A Narrative of Facts relative to the late Dispute at Trinity College, Cambridge | 369 |
| Observations on the Strictures on Gray's Ode — — | 372 |
| Chinese Proverbs. — — | ib. |
| The London Review, with Anecdotes of Authors. | |
| Whitaker's Mary Queen of Scots vindicated — | 373 |
| The Perplexities of Love — | 378 |
| Jefferson's Notes on the State of Virginia [concluded] — | 379 |
| Pinkerton's Dissertation on the Origin and Progress of the Scythians or Goths | 382 |
| Divies Select Dramatic Pieces — | 384 |
| Imperfect Hints towards a New Edition of Shakespeare — | ib. |
| The Distressed Family, a Drama in Four Acts — — | 385 |
| Political Sketches — — | ib. |
| Dr Watson's Chemical Essays. Vol V | 386 |
| The London Medical Journal for 1787. Part III. — — | 387 |
| Defence of Dr. Percival — | 389 |
| Theatrical Journal including Account of the Alteration of the Pilgrim—O'Keefe's Farmer—Miss H Lee's Comedy of "A New Peerage; or, Our Eyes may deceive Us"—Berkeley's Prologue spoken at Blenheim, Oct. 1787—Two Prologues to the Lyar, spoken at Huntingdon by Major Arabin—An Occasional Address, by Mr. Vaughan, for Mrs. Gibbs' Benefit at the Royalty Theatre — | 390 |
| Extracts from a Tour in Catalonia. By Arthur Young, Esq F R S. — | 393 |
| Strictures on Mr Hume's Character of Shakespeare — — | 397 |
| Easy and expeditious Method of curing Wounds — — | 398 |
| New Anecdotes of Peter the Great | 399 |
| Anecdote of Dr Johnson — | 402 |
| Letters of the late Mr Sterne [continued] | ib. |
| List of Changes and Alterations in the House of Commons, from the First Meeting of Parliament in 1784, to the Latter Recess in 1787 — | 405 |
| Constitutional Establishment after the Conquest — | 406 |
| Further Extracts from Mr Knox's Tour to the Hebrides including Curious Account of a Native of St Kilda who visited Glasgow—Method of preserving Salmon in Snow and Ice—Memorandums concerning the Village of Lawrence Kirk — | 410 |
| Account of the Filial Piety of the Chinese | 414 |
| An Enquiry into the Methods of preventing the painful and fatal Effects of Cold upon the Human Body — | 418 |
| Poetry: including Morning—Address to the Lares—The Poet's Mistress—Sonnet occasioned by reading Rousseau's Confessions—The Death of Honour, a Vision—Written at Calcutta, on hearing that a certain beautiful Young Lady intended to retire to Europe to take the Veil—Verses by John Gifford, Esq. on the Schoolmaster's Cane——The Three Vernons, by the Hon. Horace Walpole, &c. &c. — | 420 |
| Foreign Intelligence | 318 |
| King's Speech on opening the Session, Nov 27, 1787 | |
| Monthly Chronicle, Preferments, Marriages, Monthly Obituary, Barometer and Thermometer, Prices of Stocks and Grain, &c. &c. | |



LONDON:

Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill;

And J. DEBRETT, Piccadilly.

[illegible] of the *Asiatic Society* informs us that we, in common with many others, have [illegible] an error respecting the publication called "The Asiatic Miscellany," printed at [illegible]. That Miscellany, he says, is a species of Magazine conducted by Mr. Gladwin, [illegible] by Sir William Jones. The Society founded under the name of the Asiatic Society, [illegible] the investigation of Indian science, literature, and antiquities, of which Sir William is the President, have not yet published any part of their Transactions, though they are shortly and anxiously expected by those who are interested in Oriental knowledge to produce the result of some part of their enquiries. We are obliged to this Correspondent for his correction of our mistake.

*John Franklin Williams*'s communication in our next.

If *Pythias* will look at our Magazine for November 1786, he will see what he recommends.

## AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Nov. 12, to Nov. 17, 1787.

| | Wheat | | Rye | | Barl | | Oats | | Beans | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | s. | d. | s. | d | s. | d | s. | d. | s. | d. |
| London | 5 | 1 | 3 | 9 | 2 | 8 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 4 |
| **COUNTIES INLAND.** | | | | | | | | | | |
| Middlesex | 5 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 6 | 3 | |
| Surry | 4 | 10 | 3 | 1 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 5 |
| Hertford | 4 | 10 | 3 | 5 | 2 | 10 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 10 |
| Bedford | 4 | 7 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 7 | 2 | 0 | 3 | 5 |
| Cambridge | 4 | 8 | 3 | 4 | 2 | 5 | 1 | 10 | 3 | 2 |
| Huntingdon | 4 | 6 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 5 | 1 | 9 | 2 | 11 |
| Northampton | 5 | 1 | 2 | 8 | 2 | 7 | 1 | 10 | 3 | 0 |
| Rutland | 4 | 10 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 9 | 2 | 0 | 2 | 10 |
| Leicester | 5 | 1 | 3 | 7 | 2 | 9 | 2 | 1 | 4 | 1 |
| Nottingham | 5 | 2 | 3 | 7 | 2 | 10 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 11 |
| Derby | 5 | 9 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 3 |
| Stafford | 5 | 7 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 4 |
| Salop | 5 | 7 | 3 | 9 | 2 | 10 | 2 | 0 | 5 | 3 |
| Hereford | 4 | 9 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Worcester | 5 | 6 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 4 |
| Warwick | 5 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 9 |
| Gloucester | 5 | 6 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 8 | 2 | 0 | 4 | 1 |
| Wilts | 5 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 6 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 3 |
| Berks | 5 | 4 | 3 | 4 | 2 | 8 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 1 |
| Oxford | 4 | 10 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 7 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 6 |
| Bucks | 5 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 9 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 2 |

| **COUNTIES upon the COAST.** | Wheat | | Rye | | Barl. | | Oats | | Beans | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Essex | 4 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 6 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 4 |
| Suffolk | 4 | 8 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 5 | 2 | 0 | 2 | 9 |
| Norfolk | 4 | 6 | 3 | 3 | 2 | 5 | 2 | 0 | 0 | |
| Lincoln | 5 | 1 | 2 | 10 | 2 | 6 | 1 | 11 | 3 | 5 |
| York | 5 | 6 | 3 | 5 | 2 | 10 | 2 | 0 | 4 | 6 |
| Durham | 5 | 0 | 3 | 6 | 2 | 9 | 1 | 11 | 4 | |
| Northumberl | 4 | 10 | 3 | 6 | 2 | 7 | 1 | 11 | 4 | 4 |
| Cumberland | 6 | 1 | 3 | 9 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 5 | 5 | 2 |
| Westmorld | 5 | 10 | 4 | 0 | 3 | 2 | 1 | 9 | 0 | 0 |
| Lancshire | 6 | 0 | 3 | 9 | 2 | 8 | 2 | 3 | 5 | 4 |
| Cheshire | 5 | 7 | 3 | 8 | 2 | 10 | 2 | 0 | 0 | |
| Monmouth | 5 | 9 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 9 | 1 | 10 | 3 | 9 |
| Somerset | 5 | 6 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 8 | 1 | 11 | 3 | 8 |
| Devon | 5 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 7 | 1 | 6 | 0 | |
| Cornwall | 5 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 8 | 1 | 6 | 0 | 0 |
| Dorset | 5 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 6 | 2 | 0 | 4 | 1 |
| Hants | 5 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 6 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 6 |
| Sussex | 4 | 9 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 9 | 2 | 1 | 3 | |
| Kent | 4 | 11 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 10 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 1 |

WALES, Nov. 5, to Nov. 10, 1787.

| | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| North Wales | 5 | 5 | 4 | 1 | 2 | 11 | 1 | 9 | 4 | 7 |
| South Wales | 5 | 1 | 3 | 9 | 2 | 8 | 1 | 5 | 4 | 9 |

## STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

### OCTOBER.

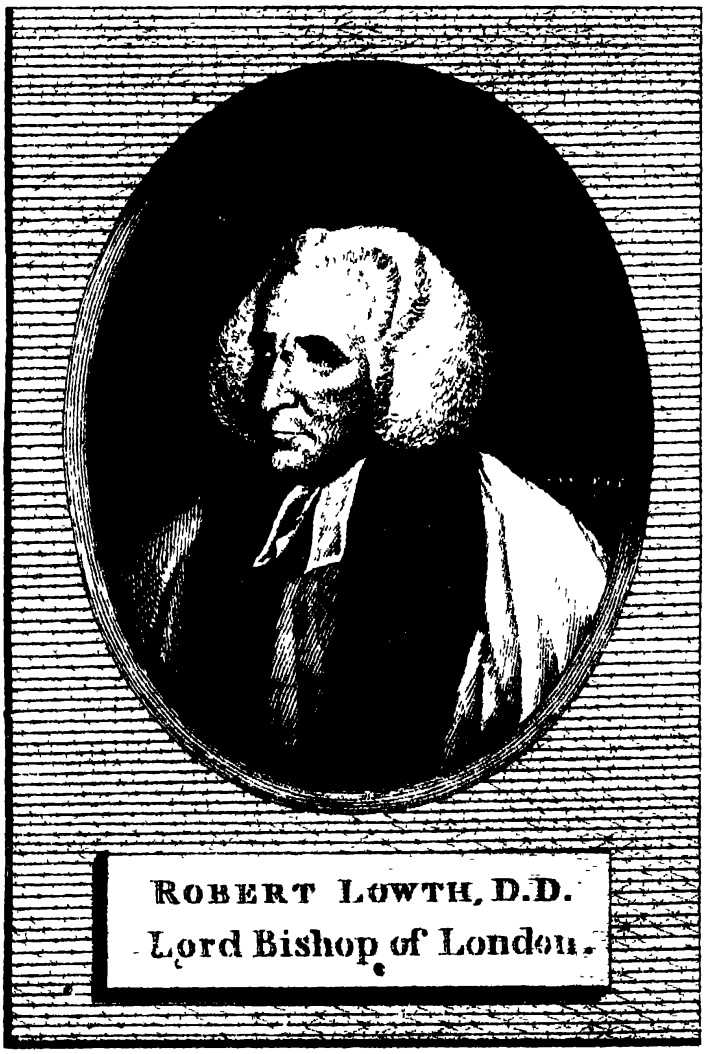
| Barometer. | Thermom | Wind. |
|---|---|---|
| 29—29 — 84 | 59 — | W. |
| 31—29 — 55 | 57 — | S. W. |

### NOVEMBER.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1—29 — 37 | 55 — | W. |
| 2—29 — 37 | 46 — | N E. |
| 3—29 — 66 | 45 — | N. N. E. |
| 4—29 — 43 | 46 — | N. W. |
| 5—29 — 69 | 47 — | W. |
| 6—29 — 56 | 53 — | W S.W. |
| 7—29 — 64 | 57 — | S. W. |
| 8—29 — 43 | 52 — | S. |
| 9—29 — 17 | 51 — | W. |
| 10—29 — 75 | 54 — | S. |
| 11—29 — 39 | 55 — | S. |
| 12—29 — 47 | 54 — | S. |
| 13—29 — 50 | 55 — | N. E. |
| 14—29 — 79 | 55 — | N. |
| 15—30 — 02 | 44 — | N. N. E. |
| 16—30 — 43 | 45 — | N. N E. |
| 17—30 — 08 | 41 — | N. N. E. |
| 18—29 — 94 | 42 — | N. W. |
| 19—29 — 74 | 38 — | W. |
| 20—29 — 78 | 39 — | W. |
| 21—29 — 83 | 39 — | W. |
| 22—29 — 85 | 45 — | W. |
| 23—29 — 70 | 39 — | W. |
| 24—29 — 87 | 36 — | N W. |
| 25—30 — 13 | 20 — | W. |

## PRICE of STOCKS, Nov. 28, 1787.

Bank Stock, —
New 4 per Cent 1777 [illegible] a 95 ¼
5 per Cent Ann 785, 114 ⅛ a ¼ 7 8 hs
3 per Cent. red. 75 ¾ a ⅞ a ¾
3 per Cent Conf. 76 ⅝ a ¾ a ⅞
8 per Cent. 1726, —
3 per Cent. 1751, —
3 per Ct. Ind An. —
South Sea Stock, —
Old S. S. Ann. —
New S. S. Ann. —
India Stock, —
India Bonds, 9pr. a 8pr. pr.
New Navy and Vict. Bills, —
Long Ann. 92 7-16 hs a 3-8ths a 7-16ths
30 yrs. Ann 1778, 1 ¼ a 13-16ths
Exchequer Bills, —
Lottery Tick 16l, 15s.
3 per Cent. for the opening 77 ⅛



ROBERT LOWTH, D.D.
Lord Bishop of London.

*Drawn & Engraved from an Original Picture*
*in his LORDSHIP'S possession by J. Corner.*

*Publish'd Dec.r 1797 by I. Sewell, Cornhill*

# THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, AND LONDON REVIEW,

FOR NOVEMBER, 1787.

## An ACCOUNT of the LIFE and WRITINGS of DR. ROBERT LOWTH, BISHOP of [illegible]

[With a PORTRAIT of [illegible]]

THE death of a person whose name is known [illegible] literature flourishes, and [illegible]ester, claims respect and [illegible] When his name is mentioned, seems to leave [illegible] so acre which it would be presumption to expect to see filled up by a succeeding length of time. The loss of such a man naturally leads us to reflect on the occurrences of his life, the vicissitudes of his fortune, the circumstances which have contributed to his celebrity, and the causes which have elevated him so much above his contemporaries. To the eulogium of such a person every heart of sensibility will re-echo,

Around his tomb let Art and Genius weep.

Let his example excite emulation to arrive at excellence, and let humble diffidence admire at a distance what it cannot hope to equal.

DR. ROBERT LOWTH was the second son* of the Rev. William Lowth, rector of Buriton, in the county of Hants (a divine who has rendered himself famous, among other things, for an excellent Commentary on the Prophets), by Margaret daughter of Robert Pitt, of Blandford, in the county of Dorset, Esq. He was born in Dec. 1710, most probably at Buriton, where his father resided many years, and also died. He received his education at Winchester school, where the brilliancy of his talents was early displayed in his school exercises, which were so uncommonly elegant and correct, as to attract the notice of a circle much beyond the bounds of the seminary which produced them. Of these one of them have been published, and very deservedly, to merit immortality. The first is entitled, "The Genealogy of Christ, as it is represented in the East Window of Winchester College Chapel," printed originally about the year 1730, in 8vo.† The second had for its subject, "Catherine Hill; a place rendered dear to every Winchester Scholar, from being the spot allowed to him to play on Holidays." This piece, written in 1729, did not appear in print until the year 1753, when it found its way into the Gentleman's Magazine of that year. About the same period he produced a copy of elegant Latin verses, "*Ad Orientissimum Pacificum*‡" the subject of which, we are warranted to say, was a lady named Molyneux †.

On the 17th of May 1732, he lost his father, at the age of 72 years, whose memory he many years afterwards took care to preserve by supplying the materials for a life of him in the fifth volume of the *Biographia Britannica*. About this period we conjecture he was removed

* His elder brother, William Lowth, is, we believe, yet living. He was vicar of St. Margaret, Rochester, Nov. 1731; and in the year 1782 vicar of Lewisham, and prebendary of Winchester.

† Since in "The Union," and in "Pearch's Collection of Poems."

‡ These verses, with a translation by Mr. Duncombe, are printed in the twelfth volume of "The Poetical Calendar," page 34.

from Winchester School to New College, Oxford, where he took the degree of Master of Arts on the 8th of June 1732. He had been at least as early as 1734, chosen a Fellow of that Society.

It will be a matter of surprize to our readers to find that, notwithstanding the applause and encouragement which must have attended these first efforts of the muse, yet many years were suffered to lapse before he again wrote or published any thing as an author. He seems to have been related by the mother's side to Christopher Pitt, translator of Virgil and Vida, and was intimately acquainted with Mr. Spence, who had become famous from his Essay on Pope's Odyssey, and with those who were the friends of those gentlemen. The former addressed an epistle of Horace to Mr. Lowth, and by the latter he was entrusted with the first publication concerning Stephen Duck. He, however, was not forward to appear before the world in the character of a writer, though his abilities must have been known to those with whom he was connected. At Oxford he remained many years improving his talents *, with little notice from the great, and with preferment so small, as to have escaped the distinct recollection at present of some of his contemporaries.

In the year 1742, on the advancement of Mr. Spence to be Professor of Modern History, he was appointed by the university to succeed him as Poetry Professor, in which capacity he composed and read the admirable Lecture on Homer's Poetry, since published. In 1734, he wrote some Latin verses on the marriage of the Princess Royal with the Prince of Orange. In 1736, "An Ode to the People of Great Britain." In Imitation of the Sixth Ode of the Third Book of Horace." A spirited and severe satire on the enormities of the times. In 1742, his translation from Pindar's "Hymn of Jupiter," was printed in his friend Mr. Spence's "Polymetis." In 1750, he received from Dr. Hayley, Bishop of Winchester, the Archdeaconry of Winchester, a few months more than two years afterwards he acknowledged in the following manly and respectful terms to that excellent Prelate: "But this address, my Lord, is not more necessary on account of the subject, than it is respectful of the author. Your Lordship unsolicited and unasked, called him from one of those colleges to a station of the first dignity in your diocese, and took the earliest opportunity of accumulating your favour upon him, and of adding to that dignity a suitable support. These obligations he is now the more ready thus publicly to acknowledge, as he is removed out of the reach of further favours of the like kind. And tho' he hath relinquished the advantages so generously conferred upon him, yet he shall always esteem himself highly honoured in having once enjoyed the patronage of the great advocate of civil and religious liberty."

Having held the Poetry Professorship for nine years, the longest term it can be allowed to any person, he, in June 1751, resigned his office, and proceeded to publish the lectures which he had read. These appeared in 1753, in 4to. under the title of "*De Sacra Poesi Hebræorum, Prælectiones Academicæ Oxoniæ habitæ*," a work equally known and admired abroad as it is at home, and unt-

* Many years afterwards he speaks of Oxford in the following terms: Bishop Warburton: "My Lord, I was educated in the university of Oxford: I enjoyed all the advantages, both public and private, which that famous seat of learning so largely affords. I spent many happy years in that illustrious Society, in a well-regulated course of useful discipline and studies, and in the agreeable and improving commerce of gentlemen and of scholars in a society, where emulation without envy, ambition without jealousy, contention without animosity, incited industry and awakened genius; where a liberal pursuit of knowledge, and a generous freedom of thought, was raised, encouraged, and pushed forward by example, by commendation, and by authority. I breathed the same atmosphere that the *Hookers*, the *Chillingworths*, and the *Lockes*, had breathed before me, whose benevolence and humanity were as extensive as their vast genius and their comprehensive knowledge; who always treated their adversaries with civility and respect, who made candour, moderation, and liberal judgment, as much the rule and law, as the subject of their discourse; who did not amuse their readers with empty declamations and fine-spun theories of toleration, while they were themselves agitated with a furious inquisitorial spirit, seizing every one they could lay hold on for presuming to dissent from them in matters the most indifferent, and dragging them through the fiery ordeal of abusive controversy."

† Both these pieces are in the third volume of Dodsley's Collection of Poems.

‡ This work was translated first by Dr. Dodd, and printed in the Christian Magazine, since by Mr. Gregory, in two vols. 8vo.

verſally acknowledged as one of the moſt learned and elegant works produced in the preſent century. On the 8th of July 1754, he was created Doctor of Divinity by diploma, and in the next year was appointed firſt chaplain to the Duke of Devonſhire, then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. He had, as we are informed, travelled with this nobleman, and from his favourable reception had a fair claim to advancement in the kingdom where his friend and patron was Viceroy. Dr Lowth's wiſh, however, ſeems not to have inclined him to abandon his country, and the Biſhoprick of Kilmore becoming vacant, he agreed to exchange with Mr. Leſlie, a native of Ireland, who poſſeſſed the eighth ſtall in the cathedral of Durham, and was inducted in perſon on the 7th of October 1765. About the ſame time he had the rich living of Sedgefield in the ſame county given to him. On the 27th of February 1765, he preached and printed an excellent Sermon at the viſitation of the Biſhop of Durham, at St Mary-le-Bow, Durham, and in the ſame year publiſhed "The Life of William of Wykeham," with a Dedication to Biſhop Hoadley, in which he involved himſelf in a diſpute by approving a deciſion which the Biſhop had lately made reſpecting the Wardenſhip of New College. This produced a very ſatirical addreſs to him, which he replied to in a pamphlet entitled, "An Anſwer to an anonymous Letter to Dr Lowth concerning the late Election of a Warden of Winchester College, 8vo." Both theſe performances, and indeed the whole controverſy, were marked with great ability in point of compoſition, and in that light, though relating to a private concern, may be read, if not with pleaſure, at leaſt with improvement.

In 1762, we find Dr Lowth condeſcending to aſſiſt the efforts of youth in the elements of the Engliſh language, in "A ſhort Introduction to Engliſh Grammar, with Critical Notes, 8vo." a work originally intended merely for a private and domeſtic uſe, and which has ſince come into general uſe and eſtimation. He, in the next year, printed in 4to. "A Sermon preached at the Aſſizes holden at Durham, Aug. 1, 1764," which a very good judge of the ſubject ſays, "in the compaſs of two or three pages, contains, though in miniature, a maſterly ſketch of the conſtitution *."

In Nov. 1766, he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society, and in the ſame year engaged in a controverſy with Biſhop Warburton, in the courſe of which ſo much ſpleen, reſentment, and improper warmth were diſplayed by both the combatants and not the leaſt by Dr. Lowth, that though he was generally allowed to have wielded the weapons of controverſy in a ſuperior manner to his competitor, yet it cannot be denied, at the ſame time, that he loſt his temper more, and deſcended to more perſonalities than was becoming either of the character or ſituation of both the diſputants. The ſecond Correſpondence, publiſhed by Mr Towne, in his Remark on Dr Lowth's Letter, may always be produced to prove the truth of this obſervation. Dr Lowth's pamphlet was called "A Letter to the right Reverend Author of the Divine Legation of Moſes deduced, being an Anſwer to the Appendix to the fifth Volume of that Work. With an Appendix, containing a Correſpondence." By a late Profeſſor of the Univerſity of Oxford it was replied to by Mr. Towne and Dr Browne, the celebrated Editor, concerning himſelf reflected on in one part of the pamphlet, publiſhed a Correſpondence himſelf, which occaſioned a ſhort letter, addreſſed to him by Dr Lowth, to be added to the former pamphlet. A new edition of the ſecond Correſpondence was likewiſe printed by Dr Lowth, with additional notes, but was not publiſhed, the impreſſion being confined to a ſmall number of 75. At the ſame time we mention the acrimony which animated theſe eminent perſons, it ought to be recorded to their honour, that both of them, if we are not miſinformed, expreſſed their concern at the impropriety of their conduct, and actually viſited each other afterwards as friends. This ſeems to have been the period of Dr. Lowth's life in which he was engaged in controverſy. In the ſame year a Latin epiſtle was addreſſed to him by Dr Edwards, of Clare-hall, containing ſome obſervations on what was advanced in the ſecond edition of the Prelections, in regard to Biſhop Hare's hypotheſis concerning Hebrew poetry. To this Dr Lowth wrote an anſwer, intitled, "A larger Confutation of Biſhop Hare's Syſtem of Hebrew Metre, in a Letter to the Rev. Dr. Edwards, in Anſwer to his

* Eſſay on Dialogue prefixed to "Eunomus," by Edw. Wynne, Eſq. p. lxxv.

Latin

Epiſtle, 8vo." which, though dated 20th November, 1765, was not publiſhed until ſeveral months later.

In May 1766, Dr. Lowth was advanced to the ſee of St. David's, on the death of Dr. Squire, which he exchanged in leſs than four months for that of Oxford, to which he was tranſlated in September. On the death of Dr. Terrick, in 1777, he was advanced to the ſee of London, which he held to the time of his death.

In July 1768, he loſt his daughter, to whom he wrote the following beautiful lines, inſcribed on a tomb to her memory.

*Cara, vale, ingenio, præſtans, pietate, pudore,*
*Et pluſquam natæ nomine cara, vale.*
*Cara Maria, vale. At veniet felicius ævum,*
*Quando iterum tecum, ſim modo dignus, ero.*
*Cara, redi, lætatum diu amice, paternos,*
*Eja, age in amplexus, cara Maria, redi.*

He alſo lived to experience the loſs of one of his ſons, a very amiable and promiſing youth, and outlived his lady. To misfortunes like theſe, the conſtant attendants on a long life, were added pain and ſickneſs; which, after ſome years ſtruggle, weighed him down to the grave.

In 1778 Dr. Lowth preſented the public with "Iſaiah. A new Tranſlation, with a preliminary Diſcourſe, and Notes Critical, philological and explanatory," 4to. and on Aſh Wedneſday, 1779, preached a ſermon at the Chapel Royal, St. James's, which he afterwards printed 4to. In this ſermon he mentioned viſionary and impracticable principles being aſſumed, as the only true foundations of government; and in a note quoted two paſſages from Dr. Price's Tracts, in order to prove his doctrine concerning government viſionary and dangerous. He likewiſe was ſuppoſed to point out the Doctor as a perſon whoſe duty it had been long to introduce diſorder, encourage ſedition, &c. To this the Doctor replied with great ſpirit, in vindication of his character, and ſupport of his opinion. He aſſerted that the language which he had employed, and which had given moſt offence, had been uſed the common language of all the friends of civil liberty, Monteſquieu, Mr. Juſtice Blackſtone, many of the clergy, and even Dr. Lowth himſelf, in his aſſize ſermon, already mentioned. This paſſage alſo gave occaſion to a very ſevere attack in "An Elegy on the ancient Greek Model," addreſſed to Dr. Lowth, and generally ſuppoſed to be the production of Mr. Hayley, though not collected in his works.

From this period the Biſhop regularly bent under the weight of years, and a complication of diſorders, under which he lingered for a length of time, which could not but be commiſerated by every friend of genius and virtue. At laſt a paralytic ſtroke deprived the world of one of its greateſt ornaments on the 3d day of November, 1787. He was buried privately at Fulham.

Eulogium can hardly aſcend to extravagance in ſpeaking of Biſhop Lowth, either as a man or a writer. As the former, he poſſeſſed thoſe qualities which adorn ſociety, and render private life amiable. Of this we have the teſtimony of one whoſe deciſion will hardly be diſputed. "It would anſwer no end to tell you what I thought of the author of Hebrew Poetry, before I ſaw him. But this I may ſay, that I was never more ſurpriſed, when I did ſee him, than to find him of ſo amiable and gentle manners; of ſo modeſt, ſenſible and diſengaged a deportment. It would not have diſpleaſed me to find myſelf ill uſed by pedants and bigots, but it grieved me to think I had any thing to explain with ſuch a man *." As a huſband, a father, or maſter of a family, he was as near faultleſs as the imperfections of humanity will admit; and as a member of ſociety, a divine, or as a biſhop, while his health permitted, there will be no abatement of the praiſe. He united in an exemplary manner the qualities of a gentleman with thoſe of the ſcholar. The ample teſtimony borne by foreigners, as well as natives, to his literature, render any thing unneceſſary to be ſaid on that ſubject. His own deſcription of himſelf however ſhould not be omitted. "For myſelf, as a member of the commonwealth of letters, I am a true lover of peace and quiet, of mutual freedom, candour and benevolence. I deteſt and I deſpiſe the ſquabbles that are perpetually ariſing from the jealouſy and peeviſhneſs of the *genus irritabile ſcriptorum*. I am a ſtaunch republican, and a zealous proteſtant in literature; nor will ever bear

* Letter from Bp. Warburton to Dr. Lowth.

with

with a perpetual dictator, or an infallible pope, whose decrees are to be submitted to without appeal, and to be received with implicit assent. *Manus hæc inimica tyrannis* My favourite principle is the liberty of prophesying, and I will maintain it with my last breath *." If however any censure is due to him, it was the virulence he displayed in his controversy with Warburton, which even the example of his antagonist can only palliate, not excuse In a few words, it may confidently be said, that his memory will be dear as long as any one remains who was intimate with him, and his services to literature will continue to be remembered for ever

Besides the performances already mentioned Dr Lowth was the author of

A Sermon, preached at St Nicholas, in Newcastle, on 28th June, 1757, before the Governors of the Infirmary for the Counties of Durham, Newcastle and Northumberland, 4to. 1758.

A Sermon preached before the House of Lords 30th of January, 1767, 4to. 1767.

A Sermon preached before the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in foreign Parts, February 15, 1771, 4to. 1771.

A Sermon preached before the Governors of the Ratcliffe Infirmary, at St. Mary's Church in Oxford, July 3, 1771, 4to. 1771

A Sermon preached before the Society corresponding with the Society for promoting English Protestant Working Schools, May 19, 1773, 4to 1773.

Also the Link, a Ballad, in the 4th volume of Dodsley's Collection of Poems, some verses on the death of Frederick Prince of Wales, in the Oxford Collection, and if we are not misinformed, all the verses in those Collections in the name of Mr Spence. Dr Lowth also promised a life of Mr. Spence, for the Biographia Britannica.

## AN ACCOUNT OF THE PERFORMANCES AT SIR WATKIN WILLIAM WYNNE'S THEATRE AT WYNNSTAY.

[With One of the TICKETS designed by HENRY BUNBURY, Esq.]

THE season of the year approaching at which the elegant festivities of Wynnstay will, it is expected, recommence, we are happy to oblige our readers with a print, in which the combined powers of humour and taste have been exercised by an acknowledged Genius of the present day, the only legitimate successor of Hogarth, and one whose works will be dearer to posterity than they are even to the present times.

The entertainments at Wynnstay are of a kind to deserve every praise They are worthy the honourable owners of the place; they serve to revive the almost lost ideas of English hospitality, they furnish an elegant spectacle, agreeable both to youth and age, from the time of their exhibition they soften the gloom and horrors of winter, and diffuse innocent amusement at a festival season peculiarly set apart for relaxation

The Theatre was erected, as it now appears, in 1752, by John Evans, Esq. It is a small but convenient building, and has been employed often for the purpose for which it was appropriated. The time will come when the performances exhibited there will be the objects of enquiry, and it is the duty of a literary journal to supply information for futurity as well as the present day To many of our present readers, however, it will not be incurious to know the history of the Wynnstay Theatre, and for their information we shall insert one of each of the play bills which have come to our hands. January 19, 1780

THE CONSTANT COUPLE.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sir Harry Wildair, | Mr. Bunbury. |
| Beau Clincher, | Mr Aldersey. |
| Colonel Standard, | Mr Griffith. |
| Clincher, jun. | Mr. G. Colman. |
| Vizard, | Mr. Nares. |
| Dicky, | Wilkinson. |
| Tom Errand, | Sir W. W. Wynne. |
| Angelica, | Miss E Ravenscroft |
| Lady Darling, | Mrs Griffith. |
| Parly, | Miss Jones. |
| Lady Lurewell, | Mrs. Cotes. |

To which was added,

THE DEVIL UPON TWO STICKS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Devil, | Mr Colman. |
| Sir Thomas Maxwell, | Meredith |
| Invoice, | Mr. Nares |
| Dr Camphire, | Carter |
| Dr Calomel, | Mr Griffith. |
| Dr Last, | Mr Bunbury. |
| Julep, | Carter. |
| Apozem, | Mr. Aldersey. |

* Dr. Lowth's letter to Warburton.

To expel,

| | |
|---|---|
| Forceps, | Wilkinſon. |
| Secretary, | Mr G Colman. |
| Printer's Devil, | Mr T Griffith. |
| Margaret, | Mr Cotes. |
| Harriet, | Miſs Jones. |

On the 20th, CYMBELINE, and THE AUTHOR, were performed; and on the 21ſt, THE CONSTANT COUPLE, and THE SPANISH BARBER.

In 1783, JANUARY 13, were repreſented,

THE CLANDESTINE MARRIAGE.

| | |
|---|---|
| Lord Ogleby, | Mr Colman |
| Sir John Melvil, | Mr. Horneck. |
| Sterling, | Mr. Metcalfe |
| Lovewell, | Mr. Hayman. |
| Canton, | Mr Hamilton. |
| Bruſh, | Mr. Bunbury |
| Serj. Flower, | Sir W. W. Wynne. |
| Traverſe, | Mr. Smith. |
| Trueman, | Mr. Cate. |
| Mrs. Heidelberg, | Mrs Puleſton. |
| Miſs Sterling, | Mrs Appleby. |
| Fanny, | Miſs Wynne. |
| Betty, | Miſs Jones. |
| Chambermaid, | Miſs Griffith. |

To which was added,

THE SON IN LAW.

| | |
|---|---|
| Cranky, | Saliſbury |
| Bowkitt, | Mr Metcalfe. |
| Bouquette, | Mr. Hayman. |
| Idle, | Mr. Smith. |
| Mum and Vinegar, | Mr. Colman. |
| Arionelli, | Meredith. |
| Cecilia, | Miſs Jones |

On the 14th, *The Siege of Paſt* of KING HENRY IV. and BARNABY BRITTLE.

15. THE CLANDESTINE MARRIAGE, and THE SON IN LAW.

In 1784, January 8, were repreſented,

MACBETH.

| | |
|---|---|
| Duncan, | Mr Griffith. |
| Malcolm, | Mr Hayman. |
| Donalbain, | Maſter W Wynne. |
| Macbeth, | Mr. Bunbury. |
| Macduff, | Mr. Greville. |
| Banquo, | Mr. Horneck. |
| Lenox, | Mr. Kinnerſley. |
| Fleance, | Maſter Bunbury. |
| Siward, | Mr. Jones. |
| Sexton, | Mr. Greaves. |
| Lady Macbeth, | Mrs. Cotes. |
| Gentlewoman, | Miſs Jones. |
| Hecate, | Mr Meredith. |
| Witches, | Meſſrs Metcalfe, Jones, and Wilkinſon. |

Vocal parts by Meſſrs. Harwood, King, Mr Shipley, and others.

To which was added,

ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sir Gilbert Pumpkin, | Mr. Kinnerſley. |
| Charles Stanley, | Mr. Greville. |
| Harry Stukely, | Mr Hayman. |
| William, | Maſter Bunbury. |
| Diggory, | Mr Metcalfe. |
| Cymon, | Wilkinſon. |
| Hoſtler, | Mr Jones. |
| Miſs Bridget Pumpkin, | Miſs Cotes. |
| Miſs Kitty Sprightly, | Miſs Jones. |

On the 9th, TWELFTH NIGHT, and CROSS PURPOSES.

10 MACBETH, and ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE.

In 1785, Dec. 22, were repreſented,

THE INCONSTANT.

| | |
|---|---|
| Old Mirabel, | Mr. Alderſey. |
| Young Mirabel, | Mr Bridgeman. |
| Captain Duretete, | Mr. Bunbury. |
| Dugard, | Mr. Dalton. |
| Petit, | Mr Wardle. |
| Oriana, | Miſs Jones. |
| Bifarre, | Miſs Cotes. |
| Lamorce, | Mrs Puleſton. |

To which was added,

THE DEVIL TO PAY

| | |
|---|---|
| Sir John Loverule, | Mr Bridgeman. |
| Butler, | Mr. Dalton. |
| Cook, | Mr. Alderſey. |
| Coachman, | Mr. Warrington. |
| Jobson, | Mr. Joſ Madocks. |
| Doctor, | Mr. Madocks. |
| Lady Loverule, | Miſs Jones |
| Lucy, | Mrs Puleſton. |
| Lettice, | Mrs. Madocks. |
| Nell, | Mrs Cotes |

On 23d, THE WINTER'S TALE, and WHO'S THE DUPE?

24 AS YOU LIKE IT, and WHO'S THE DUPE?

In 1787, January 5, were repreſented,

TEMPEST.

| | |
|---|---|
| Alonzo, | Mr Wardle |
| Sebaſtian, | Mr. Hayman. |
| Proſpero, | Mr. Bunbury. |
| Ferdinand, | Mr Bridgeman. |
| Gonſalo, | Saliſbury. |
| Caliban, | Mr. Madocks. |
| Trincalo, | Mr Dalton |
| Stephano, | Mr. Alderſey. |
| Ariel, | Maſter Bunbury. |
| Miranda, | Miſs Jones. |

To which was added,

THE MAN OF QUALITY.

| | |
|---|---|
| Lord Foppington, | Mr. St. Leger. |
| Young Faſhion, | Mr Bridgeman. |
| Sir John Friendly, | Saliſbury. |
| Lory, | Mr. Dalton. |
| Coupler, | Mr Wardle. |
| Shoemaker, | Mr Alderſey. |
| Taylor, | Mr Hayman. |
| Sir Tunbelly Clumſy, | Mr Madocks. |
| Nurſe, | Mrs. Puleſton. |
| Miſs Hoyden, | Miſs Jones. |

*** In our Magazines for February and May 1786 are inſerted other of Mr. Bunbury's Tickets, and a repreſentation of the outſide of the Theatre.

LITERARY

## LITERARY SCRAPS. No.

### POPE

AMONGST Mr Pope's great intellectual talents *good nature* was his most distinguishing character: for he knew precisely, and loved by a sort of intuition what he had power to do, and what he could not do.

He often used to say, that for ten years together he firmly resisted the importunity of friends and flatterers, when they solicited him to undertake a *translation of Homer after Dryden*. No did he ever mistake the extent of his talent, but in the following trivial instance, and that was, when encouraged *Old Wife* on *St. Cecilia's day*, induced perhaps, by a secret ambition of rivalling the *inimitable Dryden*. In which case, if he hath not exceeded the original (for there is always *some* advantage in first writing *such* he hath at least surpassed (and perhaps ever will surpass) those that come after him, who attempt to make the same experiment.—*The Amorous Old Woman, or Night Walker*. 8vo 1767 p. 140. Written by Walter Harte.

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Mr Wynne, speaking of Littleton and his Tenures, says, "Besides the excellence of the doctrine contained in his book, it is wrote with so much clearness and simplicity, that in method it is little inferior to the Elements of Euclid: and I have been told by one who heard Mr. Pope say so, that "he thought it one of "the best compositions he ever read," which circumstance might be mentioned to the men of genius at their entrance on such dry studies, as a great recommendation of Littleton's style, that it took so much with Mr Pope: that right, for I make not up [illegible] to him, I added Mr. Pope read Littleton well who could have thoroughly understood him. My opinion of Littleton is, that all his gentle fame, but the opinion of the public concerning Mr Pope, as a poet, most probably would not."—*Preface to Miscellany containing several tracts*. 8vo 1765. An unpublished work.

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"Mr. Pope saw these Satires, but so late in life that he could only bestow this commendation on them, which they truly deserve, to *wish he had seen them sooner*."—*Preface* to BISHOP HALL'S *Satires*. Re-printed at Oxford, 1753, under the inspection of William Thompson, Author of the Hymn to May.

In a Copy of Oldham's Works, Mr. Pope, on the blank leaf, had written the following Memorandum:

"The most remarkable Works in this Author are as follow here

"Fourth Satire on the Jesuits.

"Satire on Virtue.

"The Translation of Horace's Art of Poetry.

"The Imperfect, from Horace.

"To the Memory of Mr. C. Morwent."

---

Mr Pope frequently contributed to the *Grub-street Journal*, a literary newspaper of his time. Among other pieces is the following notice of his mother's death, in the paper of June 14, 1733.

"Last week died at Twickenham, in Middlesex, in the ninety-third year of her age, Mrs. EDITHA POPE, mother of ALEXANDER POPE, Esq. She was last surviving of the children of *William Turner*, Esq of York, who, by *Thomasine Newton*, his wife, had fourteen daughters and three sons, two of which died in the King's service in the Civil Wars, and the eldest returned into Spain, where he died a General Officer. She lived with her son (he only child) from the time of his birth to her death, and was carried to the grave by six poor men, to whom were given suits of plain dark grey cloth; and followed by six poor women in the same sort of mourning. She was interred near the monument of her husband, on which is,

D. O. M

ALEXANDRO POPE, Viro innocuo, probo pio,

Qui vixit annos 75. Obiit 1717.

Et EDITHÆ conjugi inculpabili pientissimæ,

Quæ vixit annos 93. Obiit 1733.

Parentibus bene merentibus

Filius fecit."

---

The following inscription was written in a sporting book, by Mr. Pope:

"This Art of GUNNERY

Is presented to that keen sportsman,

And my very good friend, JOHN SOMERS,

Esq.

By ALEXANDER POPE,

Who himself detested *that art*,—and every art of killing!"

---

A poor poet once sent some verses to Mr. Pope, concluding with these lines,

"The

"The most I seriously would hope,
Sir, just to read the words, A. POPE,
Writ, without sneer or shew of banter,
Beneath your friendly *Imprimantur*."

After reading them Mr. Pope returned them to the author, with subscriptions for two sets of his works, and the following couplet:

"May THESE put money in your purse,
For I assure you, I've read worse."

A. P.

BANCKS's *Miscellaneous Works*, 1739. Vol. II. p. 43.

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In the church-yard of Twickenham is the following epitaph:

To the Memory of
MARY BEACH,
Who died Nov. 5, 1725, aged 78.
ALEX. POPE, whom she nursed in
His Infancy, and constantly attended
For thirty-eight Years,
In
Gratitude to a faithful old
Servant,
Erected this Stone.

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[From the *Post-Boy* of January 1730.]

The Rev. Mr. Freeman, Curate of St. Botolph's, Aldersgate, having observed the following lines upon a monument on the South side of the Chancel there, which he could not find copied either in *Stow*, *Weever*, or *Le Neve*, was so kind as to communicate them to us, as worthy the perusal of the learned part of our readers.—But there is so much expressed in so few words, the Latin is so concise, and the sense so full, that we beg to be excused attempting a translation of them in English. The verses are these:

Hic conjuncta suo recubat Franciscа marito;
Et cinis est unus, qua fuit una caro.
Huc cineres conferre suos soror Anna jubebat;
Corpore sic uno pulvere trina jacent.
Sic Opifex rerum Omnipotens; qui, trinus et unus,
Pulvere ab hoc uno corpora trina dabit.

Upon reading this paragraph Mr. Pope immediately undertook the task, and has literally rendered them as follows:

Close to her husband, Frances, join'd once more,
Lies here, *one* dust, which was *one* flesh before.
Here, as inurn'd, her sister Anne's remains
Were laid. *one* dust, *three* bodies thus contains.
Th' Almighty Source of things, the immense *Three-One*,
Will raise *three* bodies from this dust alone.

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## For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## The DECLARATION of the BISHOPS concerning the KING's SUPREMACY.

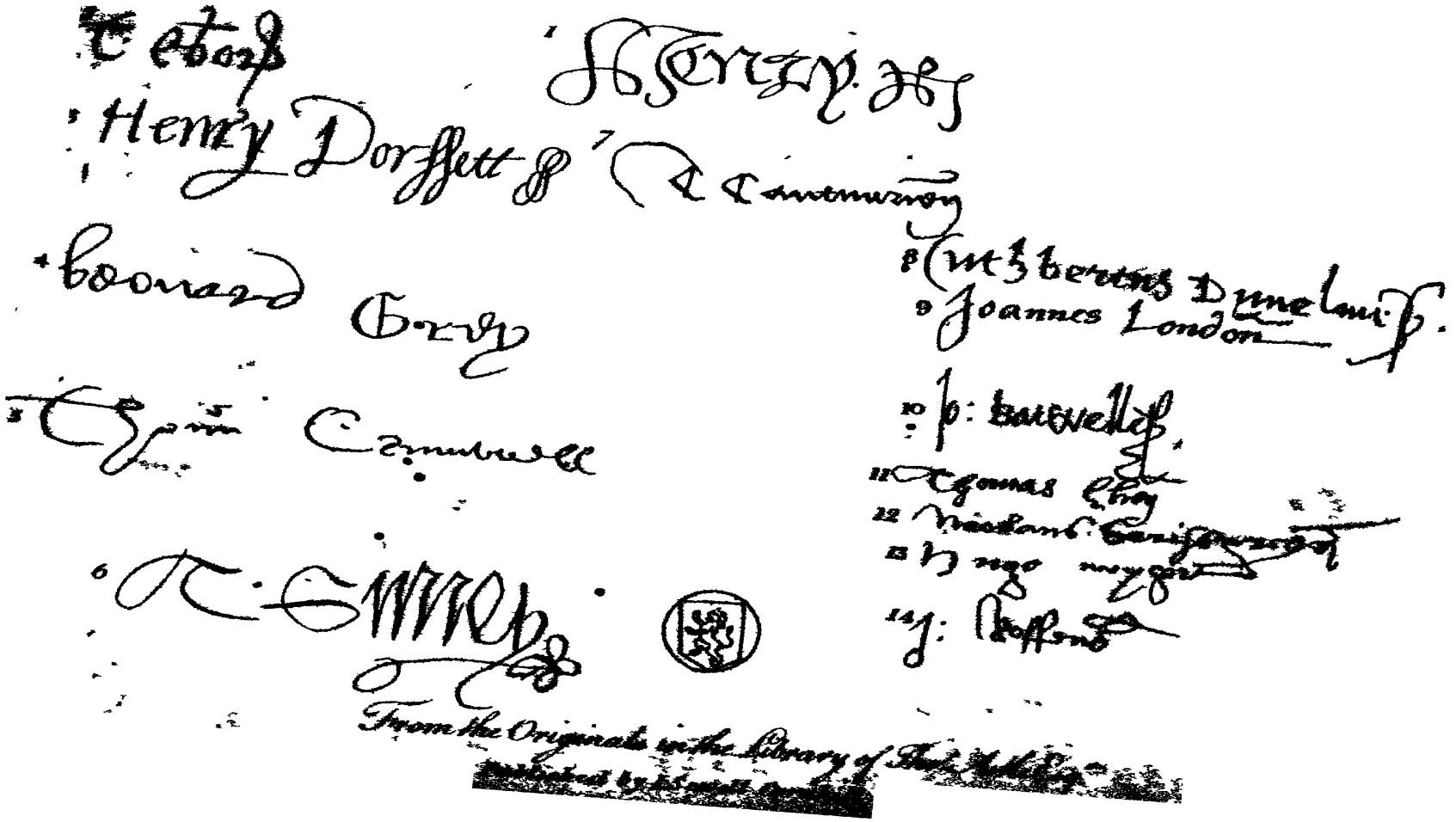
[FROM THE ORIGINAL IN THE LIBRARY OF THOMAS ASTLE, ESQ*.]

THE wordes of John in hys 20 Chap. "*Sicut misit me Pater, & ego mitto vos*," &c. haith no respecte to a Kynges or a Princes power, but onely to shew howe that the Ministres of the worde of God, chosyn and sent for that intente, are the Messingers of Christ, to teache the trueth of his gospell, and to loose and bynde sinne, &c. as Christe was the messinger of his Father. The wordes also of Saynete Paule, in the 20 Chap. of the Acte; "*Attendite vobis et universo gregi, in quo vos Spiritus Sanctus posuit Episcopos regere Ecclesiam Dei*," we dispoyn to the Bishopes & Priests, to be diligent Pastores of the people, both to teche them diligently, and also to be circumspecte, that false Preachers shulde not seduce the people, as followyth immediately after, in the same place. Other places of Scripture declare the highnesse and excellencye of Christen Princes aucthorite and power, the which of a trewyth is moste high, for he hathe power and charge generally over all, as well Bishopes and Priests as other. The Bishopes & Priests have charge of soules within their owne Cures, power to minister Sacraments, and to teache the worde of God; to the which worde of God, Christen Princes knowledge theym selfe subjecte. And in case the Bishopes be negligent, it is the Christen Princes Office to se theym doo their Dutie.

T. *Cantuarien.*
*Cuthbertus Dunelmen.*
*Joannes London.*
*Jo. Bat. Wellen.*
*Thomas Elien.*
*Nicolaus Sarisburien.*
*Hugo Wigorn.*
*T. Roffen.*

* This curious original Paper was formerly in the Library of Dr. Stillingfleet.

ACCOUNT


From the Originals in the Library of

## ACCOUNT OF THE PERSONS WHOSE SIGNATURES ARE NUMBERED ON THE PLATE ANNEXED AS FOLLOW:

(1) HENRY VIII. king of England, born 1491, came to the crown, 1509; died Jan 28, 1547.

(2) Thomas Wolſey, archbiſhop of York, before he was made a cardinal in 1515 He was born at Ipſwich, in 1471; and died at Leiceſter, 29th Nov. 1530

(3) Henry Grey, marquis Dorſet, lord and b ron of Groby, Bonvile, Harrington, and Aſtley; the ſon and he r of Thomas ſecond marquis Dorſet He was afterwards by king Edward VI created duke of Suffolk, in the year 1551, and in the 5th year of his reign He married Frances, eldeſt daughter of Cha. Brandon, duke of Suffolk, and in the reign of queen Mary, was attainted of treaſon, condemned and beheaded, 1553.

(4) Leonard Grey, fourth ſon of Tho. marquis Dor e.

(5) Thomas lord Cromwell, earl of Eſſex, the ſon of a blackſmith at Putney. He was patronized by cardinal Wolſey, and obtained ſucceſſively the offices and dignities of privy-counſellor, maſter of the jewel-office, clerk of the hanaper, principal ſecretary of ſtate, juſt ce of the foreſt, maſter of the rolls, lord privy ſeal, baron, the king's vicegerent in ſpirituals, knight of the garter, earl of E ſſ x, gr at chamberlain of England He was beheaded July 30 1540.

(6) Thomas Howard, ſecon l duke of Norfolk (made earl of Surrey the ſame day that his father was creat l duk of Norfolk) e rl marſhal, and high-treaſurer of England, lord and baron of Moubray, Segrave, and Gower, knight of the garter, eldeſt ſon and ſucceſſor of Tho. duke of Norfolk Whilſt he was earl of Surrey he was deputy to king Henry VIII. in Ireland, and viceroy of that country anno 1519. He was alſo high admiral of England, and after narrowly eſcaping with his life in the reign of Henry VIII. died in that of queen Mary.

(7) Thomas Cranmer, archbiſhop of Canterbury; advanced to that ſee, 1533, and ſuffered martyrdom at Oxford, March 21, 1555.

(8) Cuthbert Tonſtall, biſhop of Durham; ſucceeded cardinal Wolſey in that ſee 1530, deprived of his biſhopric, July 1559; and died at Lambeth, 18th Nov. following, aged 85.

(9) John Stokeſley, biſhop of London; enthroned July 19, 1530, died Sept. 8, 1539.

(10) John Clerk, biſhop of Bath and Wells, conſecrated 1523, died 1540, in Germany, whither he went as ambaſſador to the duke of Cleve.

(11) Thomas Goodrick, biſhop of Ely; conſecrated April 19, 1534; died 20th May, 1554

(12) Nicholas Shaxton, biſhop of Saliſbury, conſecrated 1535, reſigned his biſhopric July 1, 1539, at the ſame time with biſhop Latimer, and for the ſame cauſe died at Cambridge, 4th Auguſt, 1556.

(13) Hugh Latimer, biſhop of Worceſter, 1535, reſigned 1539, and was burnt at Oxford, 16th Oct. 1555.

(14) John Hilſey, biſhop of Rocheſter, 1535, ob 1538.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

AGREEABLY to the deſign of your Magazine to protect oppreſſed merit and promote the progreſs of uſeful ſcience, I flatter myſelf that you will inſert the following Memoirs, a copy of which was communicated to me by the Author during my reſidence at Paris, with his earneſt deſire to tran mit it to the Editor of the European Magazine on my return to England. I am, Sir,

Your conſtant reader and admirer,

*Temple, Nov.* 3, 1787. M. H.

## MEMOIRS OF M. DE LORSHE.

IT is now more than thirty years ſince Mr De Lorſhe has demonſtrated, that the ſquare of the diagonal has two diſtinct ſurfaces. This diſcovery may become of the higheſt importance towards perfectly aſcertaining the longitude, the principles of navigation, ſhip-building, ſurveying, geography, geometry in general, &c.

Mr. De Lorſhe has printed two eſſays upon this ſubject under the following titles:

1. "New Obſervations on the Proportion of the Side of a perfect Square with its Diagonal."

2. "An Addreſs to the Incredulous."

He has long ago communicated theſe eſſays to the different learned ſocieties of

Europe, whom thro' reſpect towards them he will not here name, becauſe he is not entirely ſatisfied with their conduct to him. Inſtead of attacking his principles, if they were indefenſible, they have treated him with the greateſt illiberality, the proofs of which he could eaſily produce. But he does not by any means conſider theſe Societies as reſponſible for their treatment of him, becauſe their anſwer was tranſmitted to him by their Secretaries, who certainly are by no means geometricians. To explain the truth of his principles in a more perſpicuous and extenſive manner, he pointed out to them the errors which were diſcoverable in the works of the moſt celebrated geometers, particularly in thoſe of M. D'Alembert, many of whoſe propoſitions, to the number of at leaſt fifty, he has clearly confuted. The zeal and impetuous temper of this great mathematician are too well known to entertain a doubt of his violent animoſity againſt Mr. De Loſme, who was the continual object of his perſecution.

3. "Simplicity leads to Truth; Subtlety ducts to Error."

4. "Is the Author right or wrong?—Reaſons *pro* and *con*."

5. "Two Eſſays on the *Baguette Divinatoire*, or Magical Rod."

6. "Remarks on a Letter of an Academician of Paris, and a Dialogue between a Maſter and his Diſciple."

7. "A Principle of Theory on the Magical Rod with the Graduated Rod, which might be joined with the greateſt Eaſe."

8. A comedy in five acts, under the title of "The Intrigue Diſcovered."

To put a ſtop to the perſecutions which the Author has experienced, he cauſed to be preſented to the Academy of Paris, a memoir, in which his principles only are advanced. In this memoir all argumentative diſcuſſions are avoided; but he was prevented from reading to them above four or five pages, becauſe ſome interrupted him in crying out, that he ought to publiſh his work, and that the public were the beſt judges in matters of this nature: others maintained, that the Academy were the only competent judges: and at laſt, to impoſe ſilence on him, this appeal was terminated by ſome very illiberal behaviour towards him by ſome Geometricians of the Academy. He complained of this treatment before ſome members of that body, and received for anſwer, that as his principles tended to the quadrature of the circle, the Academy had determined to pay no attention to ſubjects of this nature. He inſiſted, that what he had demonſtrated, had no reference to the quadrature; that his only object was to explain the errors which he had diſcovered in the ſcience, and the beſt methods for the correction of ſuch errors; that ſince many of their members oppoſed him, he begged their permiſſion to announce his principles in their Journals, and hoped they would not publicly depreciate his writings, or oppoſe the peruſal of them; that he would draw out a ſketch or ſummary of his work, which he would ſubmit to the examination of the Academy, and which they might arrange as they thought proper: He added, that after referring his work to their judgment, he begged they would honour him with a certificate of ſuch examination, to ſhew that they did not oppoſe its being announced in their Journals. The Academy conſented to his requeſt, and in conſequence of their approbation gave him their certificate, of which the following is a tranſlation:

"I hereby certify, that the Academy of Sciences does not oppoſe in any manner whatſoever M. De Loſme, in the publication of his works, or in his deſign of announcing them in the Journals.

"*Paris, Feb.* 3, 1787.

(Signed) FOUGEROUX DE BONDAROY,
"Director of the Academy."

Mr. De Loſme is perſuaded that there are ſome Geometers of the Academy who perſevere in their oppoſition againſt the publication of his writings, and in conſequence of this prejudice againſt him, he has been hitherto prevented from inſerting his ſketch in the Journals. To deſtroy this ſpirit of party againſt him, he feels himſelf obliged to expoſe their conduct to the public by a relation of theſe circumſtances.

The ſame Author has diſcovered a principle of theory with reſpect to muſic, which he has reduced to a degree of mechanic ſimplicity. He has communicated this diſcovery to ſome of the moſt celebrated compoſers in Paris, who have honoured it with their approbation. M. Philidor has written to him on this ſubject in the moſt flattering terms, and will certainly do juſtice to the Author, if required. Since theſe two principles have a mutual relation to, and dependence on each other, the approbation of competent judges in favour of the firſt is certainly a teſtimony for the ſecond.

The mean and illiberal treatment which the Author has experienced, has obliged

obliged him to expend more than 50,000 crowns on his first engraving and mechanical instruments. He has indeed, by these ingenious researches, demonstrated the principal solutions of geometry as clearly in perspective as the game of chess. He requests therefore, that his opponents will no longer aim at his entire ruin, for the purpose of preventing the publication of his works.

He proves, that all the geometricians are misled, that the square of the diagonal of an isosceles triangle is equal in quantity to the sum of the other two sides. The Author maintains, that the sum of the two sides of a scalene triangle which has the sides equal, gives the surface of a parallelogram half of a perfect square, and according to all the received principles, the surface of a perfect square which has the sides equal, cannot be compounded with the quantities which form a parallelogram half of a perfect square, since the surface of a perfect square must be compounded with a square number, and the surface of half of a perfect square cannot be so compounded. The square of the diagonal has two sides, one of which is given it by the common principle, the other which nature has imparted to the perfect square, and it can not possibly take away from it its quality.

The Author will not here enter into further particulars, lest he should become tediously prolix, but his writings contain at least five hundred solutions, which prove that his arguments are indisputable. He calls upon the geometricians to discover and refute his errors, if any can be discovered, because such disputes, when carried on with liberality and candour, lead to conviction and truth. Such literary disputes should be universally encouraged, and not silenced by the voice of partial authority, which ought at least to remain neuter. The Author by no means requires any preference, but he requires that his opponents should not have the power of sending him an illiberal answer in the name of a Society. In matters of abstract science, if they are unintelligible to themselves, it is at least their duty to consult competent judges, because the answers which they make in the name of their body, serve to expose their character to the public, to whom they should pay the greatest respect. Besides, such a conduct cannot but affect the very progress of science.

C. A. DE LORSHE,

*Hotel d'Orleans, Rue Dauphine, Paris, Sept. 1787.*

## For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## A NARRATIVE of FACTS relative to the late DISPUTE at TRINITY COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

TRINITY College Cambridge, as Royal Founder and first statutable Master, sixty Fellows, and sixty scholars, a principal part of the expence, out of the College revenues, viz. 1700*l.* a year, is to their Lordships, who are to send to the Master. A vacancy of the latter happening by one of the seniors, he, by the 11th chapter of the College statutes, signs out of College to be the senior, who is no one of the eight senior Fellows, to be deputy (Vicarius) or junior, to his place, and mark him in the Register, which Fellow so deputed stipends all the emoluments of the senior Fellow who has left College during his absence. Inscription affects down the name in Register is now never complied with, but the Master and senior resident Fellows regularly observed as invested with the government of the College.

To the Master and eight Seniors the power of electing Fellows is likewise given by the twelfth chapter of the College Statutes, intitled *De electione*. The day of election is to be the first statutable number, or before the end of the first of October, when the Master shall thus proceed, giving the Seniors six days notice of the same by the same statute all elec-

*electionem tredecim candidatos [illegible] die proximo præcedente [illegible] septimum in ordine [illegible] primum, et hoc pro [illegible] ponat literas [illegible] expunctoria [illegible] literis a [illegible] recipiat — Quod si [illegible] et [illegible] tibenati, sed [illegible] perficiatur tum natus [illegible] nominati, ter [illegible] in cognitione, [illegible] bilo [illegible], in [illegible] ocis, et in [illegible] tegere humanæ [illegible] literæ [illegible], [illegible] in [illegible], nisi [illegible] de thematæ [illegible] quo et in [illegible] minutus componendi, et quid ei [illegible] in cantari possit —* Previous to the examination, a paper is always fixed up in the hall giving notice when the examination will take pl-

THIS paper is generally in the following form.

*Dies Examinationis prima*
*Dies Mercurii, Sept.* 27.
*Dies Jovis, Sept.* 28.
*Dies Veneris. Sept.* 29.
*Pro Themate et Carminibus Dies Saturni, Sept.* 30.

J. PETERBOROUGH,
*Mag. Collegii.*

As to the three first days of examination, the Statutes are never adhered to in appropriating the respective days to the respective sciences mentioned in the Statutes; but the present practice is (which appears to be admitted an alteration for the better) for every elector who chuses to examine to send for the candidates to his room for a few hours, and there to examine them in such sciences as he thinks proper (which are usually natural and moral philosophy, geometry, mathematics, and history) indiscriminately, and without any regard to the statutable days appropriated to each science. This examination however has always (except perhaps once or twice when the Master's leave has been asked by a Senior to examine on the fourth day) taken place on some part of the three first days of the examination; the fourth day having been always with the above exception appropriated to themes and verses, which are written by the candidates in a room at the Master's Lodge: for there is now never any examination in hoging.

For many years last past there have been instances of perhaps two or three electors at each election voting without examining the candidates. Yet the electors have in general all been in College during the four days of examination. One of the Seniors however, Mr. Higges, having frequently made a practice of absenting himself from College during most of the four days of examination, and particularly at the election in 1786 coming into College on the evening of the third day after the examination by individual Fellows was over, and voting to the exclusion of Mr. Cranke who had actually examined, it excited the disapprobation of most of the Fellows then in College, some of whom considered themselves bound by their oath to take notice of so irregular a proceeding.

Accordingly on Monday October 1, there was a meeting at Mr. Baynes' Chambers, when the following Memorial was signed by ten of the Fellows, being all that were then in College, except two who were not of the Seniority.

*The following is an exact copy of the Memorial lately presented by the Junior Fellows of Trinity College, Cambridge, to (the Bishop of Peterborough) the Master, and the Eight Senior Fellows of that Society.*

To the Right Reverend the Master, and the Reverend the Senior Fellows of Trinity College, Cambridge:—The Memorial of the under-signed Fellows of the said College, sheweth,

That, according to the twelfth chapter of the College Statutes, previous to any election of Fellows, all the electors are to take an oath, '*Se electuros eos solum, quos conscientiæ teste maxime idoneos judicaverint.*'

That, by the same chapter, it is further ordered, as follows:——'*Quatuor dies proximè præcedentes electionis diem; ab horâ septimâ antemeridianâ usque ad decimam, et ab horâ primâ postmeridianâ ad quartam,* OMNES *electores diligenter exquirant ab illis quid in bonis literis efficere possint.*'

That your memorialists conceive this order to be founded in reason, inasmuch as it is impossible for any elector to form otherwise, an adequate idea of the merits of the respective candidates.

Your memorialists have, however, with concern, observed several late instances of elections of Fellows, wherein some of the electors have never given the candidates any examination; and instances have even occurred, where a Senior has come into College after the expiration of the time appointed by the Statutes for the examination in several branches of learning, and has even given a vote at the election, to the exclusion of one who would otherwise have been an elector, and who had actually examined the candidates for that purpose.

Your memorialists are persuaded, that, as it is of the highest consequence to the society, that the most meritorious candidates should be chosen, it is of no small importance that such merit should be ascertained with all possible exactness.

Being interested, therefore, as members of this society, in the due execution of this important trust, your memorialists take the liberty of submitting to your consideration the necessity of suppressing an abuse, in its consequences dishonourable to the society, subversive of the first principles of its foundation, and highly detrimental to the public.

(Signed)
GEORGE WADDINGTON,
JOHN BAYNES,
THOMAS CAUTLEY,
MILES POPPLE,
THOMAS JONES,
HARRY PORTER,
KINGSMAN BASKETT,
JOHN HAILSTONE,
MATTHEW MURFITT,
MATTHEW WILSON.

At

At the time this Memorial was ſigned it was agreed, that the matter complained of ſhould be kept a ſecret, and accordingly although it was known there had been a meeting, yet until the Dean Mr Backhouſe's return to College about three weeks after, it did not tranſpire what was the object of the Memorial

On the firſt of November the Maſter returned to College from Buxton, to which place the Memorial had been tranſmitted to him and on the third ſent for Mr. Waddington, to whom he acknowledged the receipt of it, which he ſhould have done ſooner had there been a convenient opportunity for laying it before the Board. He acknowledged that it was his opinion that every Fellow of the Society had an undoubted right to complain of any thing which he deemed a breach of Statute and he ſhould feel it a duty to preſent ſuch complaint to the Seniors; but that the mode of proceeding was beyond meaſure uncandid; for the Memorial conveyed a direct charge againſt the Maſter and Seniors, of either having neglected to take the ſtatutable oath previous to the election of Fellows, or having violated that oath which poſition he proceeded to make good by reading the two firſt paragraphs of the Memorial, containing the two quotations from the College Statutes: whereupon Mr. Waddington obſerved, how impoſſible it was to collect any ſuch charge from the Memorial, that, in complaining of a breach of Statute, the Memorialiſts had found it neceſſary to ſpecify that part of the Statute which had been broken, and to evince its importance they had quoted another part of the ſame Statute, which directs the Seniors to take an oath, "*quod vobis maxime idoneos*" and he alſo remarked, that the Memorialiſts ought in reaſon not be ſuſpected to explain their own motives, and that they diſclaimed all ſuch as were then imputed to them, that their ſole object was the redreſs of a ſpecific grievance, which grievance was fully explained in the firſt part of the fourth paragraph of the Memorial The Maſter however refuſed to give the Memorialiſts credit for this declaration of their intention, and proteſted that if the Memorial ſhould come before the Board in that ſhape, he was determined to reſt upon it, and treat it as containing the idea that the Maſter and Seniors had not taken the oath previous to the election, or had violated it Mr Waddington then received the Memorial back, remarking that if ſuch a conſtruction was to be put upon the intention of the Memorialiſts, their ſole object would be defeated, and therefore it might be proper to conſider whether ſuch an alteration could not be made as would obviate the interpretation, and ſecure the object propoſed. At parting the Maſter obſerved, that if it ſhould not be determined to leave out the firſt quotation from the Statutes, it would be only fair to inſert the whole Statute. On the fifth of November Mr. Waddington was again ſent for by the Maſter, who ſaid he was deſirous of explaining himſelf more fully upon the ſubject of the preceding day's converſation, that in conſequence of Mr W.'s declaration he was ſatisfied there was no intention to charge the Maſter and Seniors * with neglecting to take the oath or violating it; that he now underſtood their intention was to ſubmit to the Board, the neceſſity of providing that the electors of Fellows ſhould be alſo examiners but he ſtill entirely diſapproved of their mode of proceeding; that it was a violent and hoſtile mode, and that it would occaſion ſtreams of ill blood to flow in the Society It was then remarked by Mr W that the Memorialiſts had not inſinuated a wiſh that a cenſure ſhould be inflicted on any perſon; that their only wiſh was, that a proviſion might be made againſt a ſimilar breach of Statute in future. On this the Maſter aſked, why if their intention was ſo peaceful they had recourſe at once to the higheſt authority in the College; and received for anſwer that the Memorialiſts knew no other authority that was adequate to the full correction of the evil. He then enquired why application was not in the firſt inſtance made to himſelf as Maſter? and was informed that the Memorialiſts were not of opinion, that he in his individual capacity had a power effectually of redreſſing the ſuppoſed grievance Whereupon the Maſter proceeded to ſay, that he ſhould have no objection to acquaint Mr Hayes with the diſſatisfaction his conduct had occaſioned, and after an obſervation on the indecency of requiring a report of the Vice-Maſter's age and infirmities to examine, recommended that the Memorialiſts would reconſider their complaint, and that the matter might be ſettled without any Memorial

The ſentiments of the Memorialiſts being collected, after mature deliberation they were of opinion, that no other mode could be ſuggeſted ſo proper as that they had adopted, and accordingly on the fifteenth of November the Memorial was redelivered to the Maſter

[We are ſorry the length of this Narrative prevents our inſerting the whole of it. The remainder will be printed in our next Number]

* This account is taken from Mr. Waddington's affidavit. It ſhould however be noted, that the Maſter in his affidavit ſays, that he did not at that or any ſubſequent time declare himſelf ſatisfied that the ſubſcribers intended to give no offence, further than no particular affront was intended to himſelf.

## To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

ALTHOUGH it must be admitted that the Observations on Gray's "Ode on the Spring," in our Magazine for October, are the dictates of candid, yet in some instances they are too severe. That glow of enthusiasm, the genuine spirit of that species of poetry which is the object of the writer's criticism, if ever perhaps absent, seems to have given place to the frigid judgment of age. I do not mean to attempt a refutation of his remarks, for I bow to the good sense with which in general they are fraught: I shall only endeavour to reclaim that part of the Ode which he professes not to understand — "Who is the Attic warbler? I profess I do not know," are his words; and yet to my apprehension, it clearly means the *Lark*. The Lark, when we consider the elevated strain of her feelings, or the superiority of her song, is entitled to the epithet Gray has used. Indeed I believe the first "Attic warbler" A Newwriter of the Observations is sensible of, like people of the world, I was certainly not recollected that the word Attic is frequently used for the upper part of a city, and certainly has in that sense a local elevation. And the Lark never warbles her note but when upon the wing, and soaring among the clouds. Upon what is with respect to local elevation, Mr. Gray has mentioned Sicily as the Attic, more determined by the other term he denominates, with the epithet "Mantuan." If this criticism should not explain Gray's meaning, I conceive, with all deference to the superior judgment of the writer of the Observations, that the elevated song of the Sky-lark's note, and the distinguished honour she makes in the choirs of spring, give her sufficient title to the epithet.

I shall ever remain, Sir, but for a few minutes leave. Notwithstanding I cannot prize the melody of the cuckoo more than his note, yet I think there is some unity, and that in the universal concert of the groves, it has an agreeable effect on the ear. Thomson, who was a correct painter of nature, and undoubtedly collected from his own feelings and actual observance of external objects, thus sung, begin the symphony of Spring,

"from the first tuft of new-kindled fern,"

when birds, that never certainly utter more than the cuckoo, may have a pleasing effect when joined with others

"——The rook, the daw,
And each wild pipe, discordant heard at once,
And the full throat."

I speak here solely in defence of the writer of the Observations. He has nowhere mentioned the month of May, but the season of the year, when he supposes the cuckoo to sing, is evidently the spring, prior to which he here recites — His first wish is, to see the fourth season, which he before did not, and I shall leave to new-comers to determine whether I *must* think Gray ridiculous, because the ultimate effect of his song, is not agreeable to their ears.

"The Attic warbler pour her throat
Responsive to the cuckoo's note."

I am, Sir, &c.

S——n, Nov. 10, 1787. W. R.

## CHINESE PROVERBS.

[Translated from the new French "Proverbs of China," just published by the Missionaries.]

PRINCES with whom none dare to fight, have become the greatest conquerors.

When you complain of your friends, they should consider how undeserving they are of having any.

A woman whose is never spoken of is praised the most.

Modesty is female courage.

It is only women and fools that never forgive.

Women's tongues are swords which never rust.

She who buys her complexion will sell it again.

A girl who frequently blushes, knows

Why cooks disagree every thing cools on them.

When we stumble, our foot is not in fault.

Conscience is the truest looking-glass.

He who gives up the foot-path, enlarges the highway.

He who forgets favours, remembers injuries.

A rich fool may be compared to an overgrown hog.

He who never entrusts a secret, keeps it the best.

There are more honest men in prisons than in offices.

Colonies are not ruined by giving to [illegible] but through [illegible] from

# THE LONDON REVIEW; AND LITERARY JOURNAL,

## FOR NOVEMBER, 1787.

*Quid ſit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.*

Mary Queen of Scots Vindicated By John Whitaker, B D Author of the Hiſtory of Manchester, and Rector of Ruan-Lanyhorne, Cornwall. 3 vols. 8vo. 18s. Murray

THERE occurs not, perhaps, in the whole world of hiſtory, ancient or modern, ſuch a ſeries of aſtoniſhing phenomena as thoſe which blackened with horror, while they ſerved to immortalize with infamy, the reign of the deluded, the martyred Mary — Thanks, however, to that liberal ſpirit of inveſtigation which has at length begun to diſtinguiſh our hiſtorical purſuits, and which, when once effectually rooted, rarely ſuffers calumny and falſehood to impoſe for the ſacred and immutable principles of truth and juſtice, the veil of myſtery, added to the dominations of fanaticiſm, prejudice, and time-ſerving impoſture, that had for two centuries involved in obſcurity the real character of this illuſtrious princeſs, are finally — we may ſay, too, triumphantly — diſpelled, and no longer are we confined to the jarring and unſupported opinions of contending factions for proofs of either the guilt or the innocence of her conduct, whether it be conſidered as the conduct of a Woman, or of a Queen

Perfectly do we agree with her preſent worthy, and moſt ingenious protector, that for ſo much unremitted obloquy as has been heaped upon the name of Mary "*the nation owes much in reparation*" Highly, indeed, has her fame been indebted to the manly and diſintereſted exertions of the learned of her own country; but till the maſterly hiſtorian of Manchester undertook her cauſe, hardly do we know one advocate for her of much conſequence in our own part of the iſland.

Of her Scottiſh partizans, the firſt that deſerves to be mentioned with any conſiderable degree of reſpect, is Leſley, biſhop of Roſs, who, true to the fame of his Royal Miſtreſs, publiſhed a lively, and (ſo far as it went) a very ſatisfactory tract, entitled, "A Defence of Mary's Honour," which tract, however, loſt much of its well-intended influence by the unjuſtifiable, the rancorous violence of Queen Elizabeth, who ordered it *per fas aut nefas* to be inſtantly ſuppreſſed.

In fact, it was the determined reſolution of Elizabeth, that no vindication of Mary ſhould dare to appear, as our author expreſſes it, *upon Engliſh ground*. On the continent, however, ſhe could exert no ſuch deſpotic authority. There, many ſpirited efforts were made to do juſtice to the hapleſs Queen of Scots, againſt whom, with an unbluſhing antipathy to the very name of Mary, Elizabeth continued to encourage every accuſation that calumny and falſehood might invent, or active malice and impoſture diffuſe.

Among the accuſations of this infamous complexion may be claſſed the audacious work of George Buchanan, entitled, the "Detection of Mary's Doings," a work, which, though in every page it ſet truth at defiance, was not only preſented in form to Elizabeth herſelf, but circulated with peculiar arts of induſtry by her miniſters, who, ever obedient to the nod of their miſtreſs, omitted no opportunity of aſſaulting the reputation of Mary on all ſides, while with a deſpotiſm worthy of the cauſe in which they had embarked, they denied her a privilege due to the meaneſt ſubject, when arraigned at the bar of the public — that of *pleading her own innocence*. — To the public, numerous were the appeals of Elizabeth and *her* adherents;

but from Mary, and the adherents of Mary, nothing was permitted that bore even the ſemblance of a *counter-appeal*.

Under theſe circumſtances, is it wonderful that a cloud ſhould ſo long have hung over her memory?—No: the wonder rather is, that, after the laps'e of ſo many years, the cloud ſhould now be ſo effectually diſpelled:—Be this as it may, thus, and from the cauſes above aſſigned—thus reſted the fame of Mary till the year 1754, when Mr. Walter Goodall, "Under Keeper" of the Advocate's Library at Edinburgh *, magnanimouſly, and of his own accord, ſtepped forward, in order to prove the FORGERIES; on the paltry, though complex evidence of which the imputed criminality of Mary had always principally hinged.

From his profeſſional purſuits, Mr. Goodall was, of courſe, very converſant with *records*, and accuſtomed, *habitually*, as it were, to refer *aſſertions* to *authorities*. That he was alſo actuated by a ſpirit of *party*, it is impoſſible to deny; for from a long intimacy with the gentleman in our early years, well were we ourſelves acquainted with his public principles. By that ſpirit had he *not* been actuated, with all his zeal for the cauſe of truth and innocence, groſſly as *both* had been violated in the perſon of Mary, never, in all probability, would he have ventured to become her avowed champion; for, to adopt the idea of Mr. Whitaker on the ſubject, to every arduous undertaking (and what undertaking can be more ſo than that of ſtemming a torrent, before hardly *attempted* to be ſtemmed, of popular credulity added to national prejudice?) *ſomething more vigorous is generally requiſite than the* ABSTRACTED LOVE OF TRUTH.

But, as our author again remarks, whatever were his motives, his enterpriſe was honourable, and his execution powerful. He entered into an examination of the papers, which had been rendered ſo injurious to the character of Mary, with ſpirit; and he went through it with ſuch addreſs as to prove the very *Letters* to be forgeries—prove them ſo with ſuch perſpicuity too, that "one is aſtoniſhed it had never been done before."

Such, however, was "the factious credulity then prevailing generally in the iſland, that this work, one of the moſt original and convincing which ever were publiſhed, made its way very ſlowly among us. Even ſome of our firſt-rate writers preſumed to ſet themſelves againſt it. Dr. Robertſon, *a diſciple of the old ſchool of ſlander*, wrote a formal diſſertation in oppoſition to it. Even Mr Hume, who in *hiſtory* had learned to think more liberally than the Doctor, in ſome incidental notes to his Hiſtory of England ſtill profeſſed, and defended, his adherence to the *ancient error*."

As the champion of Mary, to Mr. Goodall ſucceeded Mr. Tytler, who, generally occupying the ſame ground, and employing the ſame weapons, as his predeceſſor, "drove the enemy out of the field †;" but certain it is, that whatever fame Mr. Tytler might gain by the conteſt, and by the final triumph over two hiſtorians of ſuch diſtinction as Hume and Robertſon, in a point too of ſo much conſequence, no ſmall portion of the glory is due to his great, though now, comparatively ſpeaking, forgotten predeceſſor in the cauſe, Goodall himſelf.

It was in this ſtate of the controverſy, when the "*new facts*" were gradually gaining ground—when ſome oppoſed, and numbers embraced them—that the

* Of this immenſe and truly-valuable Muſeum, the celebrated David Hume enjoyed, about this period, the *ſinecure* office of "Head-Keeper." To Mr. Hume, however, it was an *honourable*, as well as an *honorary* ſituation; for he never either received, or *would* receive, any pecuniary advantage from it. Mr. Goodall, on the contrary, had himſelf, and a numerous family, to ſupport from his ſalary as "Under-Keeper," which—*proh pudor!* amounted not to more than fifty pounds *per ann.*—Of this gentleman we are in poſſeſſion of ſeveral anecdotes, ſome of which, in their proper department, we will probably take an opportunity of communicating to our readers. In the mean time, all we ſhall obſerve of him is, that to various brilliant endowments from nature he added an uncommon fund of claſſical learning, and was allowed, even by his contemporaries and rivals, to be one of the beſt Latiniſts of his time. But of ſuch talents, and ſuch acquirements, what was the conſequence?—A melancholy one.—*He lived in* POVERTY, *and died with poverty's uſual attendant*—NEGLECT.

† By this emphatic expreſſion, "the enemy," our lively author means the grand adverſaries of Mary, Dr Robertſon and Mr. Hume; the former of whom—to continue his *metaphor*, without ſervilely copying his *words*—quitted the ſcene of conteſt directly; though the latter, after a long interval of eleven or twelve years, rallied, but rallied with a "*ſeeming* ferocity of manner" and with ſuch a "*real* imbecility of exertion," that he alſo was forced finally to retire.

late

late Dr. Gilbert Stuart* produced his Hiſtory of the Reign of Mary, vindicating the character of the Queen upon the authority of records, regularly and ſyſtematically.

About five years have now elapſed ſince this celebrated work made its appearance; and we may all recollect that ſpirit of hiſtorical gallantry with which the author, caſting the gauntlet at the feet of Dr. Robertſon, as the preceding hiſtorian of Mary, challenged him "to leave the retreat which he had kept ſo long, to come forward from his covert at laſt, and either juſtify or retract his ſlanders againſt her."—"But the Doctor," according to Mr. Whitaker, "was too *prudent* to accept the challenge. He had gained the firſt honours in hiſtoric compoſition, from that very Hiſtory. Theſe indeed had withered on his head. But he might loſe them entirely, in attempting to freſhen them. *The nation was no longer in that high ſtate of* FACTION, *in which it ſtood when he publiſhed firſt. And to* RETRACT *what he had ſaid, could not be expected from that meaſure of generoſity, which ordinarily falls to the ſhare of man.*"

Such are the decided ſentiments of our author on the conteſt, as it immediately relates to the conduct obſerved on the occaſion by the reverend Principal of the Univerſity of Edinburgh, contraſted with that of his manly opponent in the field of hiſtory, the triumphant Doctor Stuart.—On the latter of theſe gentlemen he beſtows many high, but truly-merited encomiums; nor does he ſcruple to declare, that it was the peruſal of Dr. Stuart's ſpirited and judicious Hiſtory that put him upon examining the evidences on which the whole is founded, namely, the celebrated *eight letters, twelve ſonnets*, and *two marriage contracts*; which either in their ſubſcriptions, in their compoſition, or in both, have been attributed to the pen of Mary, and rendered the baſis of all the ſlander that has been raiſed againſt her.

It was from an idea that there were certain particulars in theſe important documents, "which had not yet been opened with ſufficient clearneſs, which had not yet been preſſed with ſufficient vigour, or had been totally overlooked hitherto," that Mr. Whitaker was induced to undertake the work before us; in the execution of which he has been ſingularly happy, though not more ſo than might be expected from an author, who with all the endowments of an accompliſhed ſcholar unites in an eminent (we had almoſt ſaid an *unrivalled*) degree, every talent that is requiſite for the valuable purpoſes of hiſtorical inveſtigation.

His book he methodically divides into chapters; and theſe, with a very commendable attention to perſpicuity and preciſion, he again ſubdivides into ſections.—The work opens with a conciſe account of the civil and religious outrages that prevailed without bounds in Scotland, at the period of the Reformation, when Mary appeared there from France, as *Scotland's Queen*; and with a lively picture of her youth, her beauty, and her accompliſhments; —— recommendations which were totally loſt on the Scots, then hardly, as a people, emerged from barbariſm.

Mr. Whitaker truly enough obſerves, one great infelicity of Mary's life was, that ſhe had a brother, though he was but a baſtard †; but the greater one was, that ſhe had alſo "a *throne* and a *female*" upon the throne of England, whoſe character, diſpoſition, and manners, were widely different from her own.

All the machinations of this man, either at home, or at the court of his Sovereign's enemy (and at *both* he was equally indefatigable in miſchief) would have proved ineffectual to her ruin, if Elizabeth had not had ſome *ſpecial* grounds of animoſity againſt her, originating from a claim that Mary had been induced to make, while Queen of France, to the crown of England, which claim, though ſolemnly relinquiſhed by her from the hour in which ſhe became her own miſtreſs, was ſtill perſiſted in by the papiſts.

But this was not all. In the eyes of both proteſtants and papiſts, if the Queen of England ſhould die without legitimate iſſue, by all the principles of the conſtitution Mary was to fill her place; and Elizabeth, with a malignant weakneſs, could not "bear to ſee another ſtep into the vacant throne." Under this wretched impreſſion it was that ſhe kept the *ſuc-*

* This gentleman died, at the very prime of life, in Auguſt 1786; and in the biographical department of our Magazine, for the month of October following, (Vol. X. p. 235.) we preſented our readers with Memoirs of his Life, illuſtrated with his portrait.

† Afterwards Earl of Murray, and Regent of Scotland.

*paſſion* undetermined to the laſt thus endangering all the happineſs of her kingdom, merely for the gratification of her own wayward humour.

Another, and a ſtill more powerful motive for the conduct of Elizabeth to Mary was, her jealouſy,—jealouſy of the ſuperior charms and endowments of the Queen of Scots, as a *woman — but Cæſar and nullus* was, in every ſenſe of the phraſe, the motto of this *royal virago*, who, though "ſhe could *play* her *part* upon occaſion, could not bear to be ſurpaſſed in accompliſhment, purely *feminine*, by the moſt handſome, the moſt graceful, and the moſt improved princeſs of her age."

On the moſt flagitious principles that could determine the action of a human being did Elizabeth engage in intrigues againſt Mary—"She hinded,' to uſe our author's own expreſſive word, "with her ambitious brother. She hinded with her ſeditious clergy. She furniſhed them with aſſiſtance ſecretly. She lent them her countenance openly. And, from both, they at length drove their ſovereign out of the country. *See the* RETURN *in Holinſheth's chronicle.*" She had given her one of the fineſt opportunities, that time had ever preſented to an heroical mind, of acting with a dignified ſpirit of honour at the laſt.'—O! that opportunity the Queen of England did not know not then how to uſe, nor would the dictates of a gloomy reſentment permit it to avail with her, if ſhe *had* known it.

Before this period, it is to be obſerved, Mary "had been *purified* by one of her baſtard brothers. She had been expoſed, in effect, to all the ſcorn of her rabble. She had been locked up in a dungeon within a lake. She had there been committed to the care of that very whore, who was the mother of her baſtard brother, who inſulted over her with the baſeſt inſolence of a whore's ſentiments, in aſſerting the *legitimacy* of her own baſtard, and in maintaining the *illegitimacy* of Mary, and who even carried the natural vulgarity of a whore's impudence ſo far, as to ſtrip her of all her royal ornaments, and to dreſs her up like a mere child of fortune, in a *courſe browne ruſſet*†. She had even been accuſed of ADULTERY to her late huſband. She had even been charged with the MURDER of him. And ſhe had been thus charged and accuſed, not in the private diſcourſes, or the private publications, of the rebels; but in full form, in open parliament, and in the hearing of all the world."

In ſuch a ſituation, it might certainly have been expected, that all the *little jealouſies of the* RIVAL would have melted away in the *compaſſions of the* WOMAN. No longer, as Mr Whitaker obſerves, could Elizabeth be *afraid* of Mary. The dreaded competitor for the crown of England had now loſt her own, and lay, as it were, at her feet, ſoliciting her kindneſs, and imploring her aſſiſtance.

"But Elizabeth," according to our author—indeed according to the general voice of Hiſtory—'had no ſenſibilities of tenderneſs, and no ſentiments of gratitude. She looked not forward to the awful verdict of Hiſtory. She had no dread even of the infinitely more awful doom of GOD. Regardleſs of her own invitation, regardleſs of her own promiſes, regardleſs of every ſanction human and divine, ſhe flew upon the unhappy Queen, ſeized her as a prey, and impriſoned her as a felon.—I bluſh as an *Engliſhman*, adds he,—with a pathetic but indignant pride—"I bluſh to think that it was an *Engliſh Queen* who could do this, that it was one of the moſt enlightened princes which ever ſat upon the throne of England, and that it was one whoſe name I was taught to liſp in my infancy, as the honour of her ſex, and the glory of our iſle.—Yet ſhe did even *more* than this. She obliged the unwilling rebels to come forward with their *aſſiſted* evidences againſt her. She *forced* them upon pretending to ſubſtantiate their accuſation of adultery, and to authenticate their charge of murder. And, at laſt, ſhe entered into a DIABOLICAL CONTRACT with them, to receive their ſpurious evidences as genuine, to receive them in ſuch a manner, as ſhould *preclude all poſſibility of detecting their ſpuriouſneſs*, and to *vouch them for genuine by her own authority*, ſo to blaſt the character of Mary with all the world, for the gratification of her own *paltry revenge*, and then to keep her in priſon for life, or to deliver her up to her rebels, for the ſupport of their ſcandalous uſurpation."

Theſe are heavy charges, but they are charges of which the validity depends

* That is, corporally ſeized, and detained a priſoner, without implying, as an Engliſh reader may be apt to underſtand from the expreſſion, a violation of her honour as a woman.

† To the truth of this circumſtance we have the united teſtimony of Leſley and Anderſon.

not

not upon the unauthoriſed *ipſe-dixit* of Mr. Whitaker, who deprecates the ſuſpicion of having been guilty of *exaggeration* in adducing them. *The records of them are ſtill in being*; and, as "indelible monuments of the infamy of Elizabeth, and of the innocence of Mary," he proceeds to lay them before his readers.

In very few inſtances have we known the powers of literary genius and induſtry more laudably, or more ſucceſsfully exerted than in the execution of this ſtupendous taſk by Mr. Whitaker; and, while he talks of indelible monuments of Elizabeth's infamy, and Mary's innocence, we ſcruple not to predict that he has, in the preſent work, erected an indelible monument for himſelf of HISTORIC FAME.

The LETTERS—or rather the FORGERIES of Letters—with all the complicated acts of hypocriſy, fraud, and villany of which they were productive, form to our author the primary object of inveſtigation; but through that inveſtigation—one of the moſt maſterly of the kind, perhaps, that ever was penned—impoſſible would it be for us to follow him minutely without trespaſſing far, very far indeed, beyond our uſual and our allotted bounds.—With a brief ſummary, therefore, muſt we, for the preſent, content ourſelves, but it ſhall be a ſummary which, unleſs in brevity merely, will differ but little from that given by our author himſelf.

After having in various points exhibited Elizabeth and Murray, the *elder* born brother of Mary, acting in *confederacy* together, and regularly proved the *fact*, not by a bare reference to authentic documents, but by an actual production of the documents themſelves, (or at leaſt, the *proving* paſſages, as he expreſſes it, from them) he ſhews how diſhonourable the conduct was of both; that of Elizabeth in particular, which certainly cannot but ſhock her moſt ſanguine admirers.

"Yet," ſays Mr. Whitaker, "*fiat juſtitia ruat cælum*. The low adulations of her own age, and the conſenting flatteries of ſucceeding times, have united to *throw a blaze of glory around the head of this* POLITICAL SAINT, *to which ſhe has as little claim, as many of the* RELIGIOUS SAINTS *in the calendar of Rome* to theirs. I admire her abilities. But I deteſt her principles. I admire her ſagacity of underſtanding, her comprehenſiveneſs of policy, and her vigour of reſolution. But I deteſt her habits of *ſwearing*, her habits of *hypocriſy*, her *rancorous jealouſy*, and her *murderous malignity*."

Certain it is, that Elizabeth appears in her worſt light, while ſhe is ſeen in her tranſactions with Mary: yet on this worſt part of her hiſtory our author has been obliged to dwell; nor ſhould he, as he himſelf obſerves, have done juſtice to an injured Queen if he had not ſtated it, "in its full glare of enormity, before the eye."

After having, he truſts, the *full* ſeverity of truth, laid open the behaviour of Elizabeth and Murray during the conferences in England, he proceeds to ſhew the grounds and cauſes of all this in the "*genuine ſtate of the forgeries themſelves.*"—The *Letters* peculiarly, that *main ſubſtance of all the forgeries*, he ſhews to have been changed and altered in a moſt wonderful manner.—"Like the ſhip of Athens, or the ſtockings of Sir John Cutler, they had ſcarcely one particle of their *original materials* left behind. Yet, like thoſe ſtockings, and that ſhip, they pretended to be *ſtill the ſame*. And, what was infinitely more, they pretended to be the *un-altered*, the *unrepaired* ſame from the very beginning."

Clearly does he evince the Letters of Throgmorton's days to have been "merely *trial at the time*, though they were *real ſaid afterwards*. But a *new* ſet was ſoon formed upon a *new* principle. Even this was ſuperſeded afterwards. *A new principle again took poſſeſſion of the mind: and a new ſet again appeared upon the ſtage.* The *murder* was the object of the FIRST. The *adultery* had no ſhare in it. The adultery *and* the murder became joint objects of the SECOND. The murder was ſtill principal, but the adultery ſhewed itſelf of nearly equal magnitude with it. And at laſt, in the THIRD, the adultery became *principal*, and the murder was *totally baniſhed*."

Theſe are certainly damning circumſtances, but theſe are not ſtrong to the facts, merely on full, which he ſhews.—Both the ſecond and third letters Mr. Whitaker ſhews "to have undergone many alterations, though of another nature.—They appeared *ſubſcribed* by Mary, on the 4th of December, 1567; they appeared *not* ſubſcribed, on the 15th—29th of the ſame month. They were *ſuperſcribed* to Bothwell originally; yet they appeared *not* ſuperſcribed afterwards. They were all *dated*, both in time and place, *before* and *during* their appearance at York, but *not* after it. They were alſo

ten

*four* in number with the parliament of Scotland, *ſix* at York, *five* at Weſtminſter on the 8th of December, *eight* afterwards, *ten* on the 7th of December, and actually *eighteen* in the months of December and January 1569, and on the 22d of January 1571.

"Nor is this all. The evidence againſt Mary was merely the LETTERS, at firſt. For nearly fifteen months from the aſſerted ſeizure of Mary's caſket, it had diſcloſed nothing but Letters againſt her. But, being *properly put to the torture*, it gave up *twelve* SONNETS and *two* CONTRACTS OF MARRIAGE, to impeach her reputation. And then theſe pretended to have been *equally found with the* LETTERS, *at firſt*.

"But," continues our author, with his uſual keen ſpirit of penetration—"but," ſays he, "what is moſt aſtoniſhing, amid all theſe ſucceſſive ſcenes of aſtoniſhment, is *the change of the* LANGUAGE *in the letters*. They appeared as Scotch before the council and the parliament of Scotland, in December, 1567. Yet Murray aſſerted them to be in *French*, by a meſſage to Elizabeth in June following. But they ſtill appeared in *Scotch* to the commiſſioners at York, in the enſuing month of October. And, after all, they re appeared in *French* to the very ſame commiſſioners, only a few weeks afterward at Weſtminſter. What is even more ſurpriſing, they appeared ſome of them in *French*, and ſome in *Scotch*, the publiſhed eight in *French*, the publiſhed eight alſo in *Scotch*, and *both pretended equally to be Mary's writing*."

From all theſe poſitive facts, and from all theſe glaring circumſtances, Mr. Whitaker infers, and, in our opinion, infers undeniably, that Elizabeth and Murray, whom he ſtyles a "couple of political jugglers," *both knew of the* FORGERY, *and particularly of the changes and re-changes in the* LANGUAGE *of the Letters*.

[To be concluded in our next.]

The Perplexities of Love. 12mo. 2s. 6d. ſewed. Lane.

THIS novel is not without certain merits, though they be but of the *negative* claſs; for neither is it the *worſt-conceived*, the *worſt-conducted*, nor even the *worſt-penned*, of the multitude of productions of the kind with which, in our *reviewing* capacity, we have for months and months paſt been literally VISITED.—To ſomething of praiſe that may be called *poſitive* it is alſo entitled, the ſtory, which is *ſimple* to *ſimplicity itſelf*, being not only told with a *lovely brevity*, unknown to the generality of *ſtory-tellers*, but, in ſome inſtances, illuſtrated with an *intereſting pathos*.

For the ſcene of the piece we muſt carry our imagination, and the imagination of our readers, to the regions of the *Eaſt*, where our author repreſents the Heroine as an amiable princeſs, unhappily ſituated at the Court of the King her brother.

Unhappy indeed will her ſituation appear to every ſuſceptible mind, when it is obſerved, that, with poſſeſſions the moſt pure and virtuous that can poſſibly actuate the boſom of a woman, ſhe is doomed to love—*and love without hope*—the ſon of the man who is prime miniſter to her royal brother.

From thoſe *reaſons of ſtate*, which more or leſs prevail in all countries, but of which, *comparatively ſpeaking*, we know nothing in England (much of them as we *think* we know) the Princeſs is peremptorily "denied the object of her love;" and, *thus denied*, what reſolution does ſhe form, what ſtep does ſhe take?—The reader of ſenſibility, when he hears of it, will ſhudder with us at the idea that an amiable woman, and an enlightened princeſs, ſhould, *from ſuch a cauſe*, ſuffer *Paſſion* ſo far to triumph over *Reaſon* as to allow her to meditate, and even accompliſh, her own deſtruction. Thus, however, ſhe is made to do *ſyſtematically*, and upon *moral grounds*; and, as a prelude to the horrid deed, the author puts into the mouth of the heroine a ſolemn but *impious* prayer, entreating, "That the God of Wiſdom and Mercy would pity the weakneſs of his creature, who amidſt wretchedneſs and ſorrow had ſupported her being, only that ſhe might not ſeem to *doubt his infinite goodneſs*; and who now, blind, frail, and erring, *too ignorant to know his* WILL, and *too ſinful to hope for* PROTECTION *, ventured, trembling, and conſcious of her own unworthineſs, to appear before the throne of Eternal Majeſty."

In the eaſtern, the ſouthern, and weſtern quarters of the globe, the crime of *ſuicide* is hardly known; but in the northern, thoſe particularly we immediately call our own, we want no incentives to it, particularly from the author of ſuch a piece as the "Perplexities of Love."

* If theſe expreſſions breathe not the true ſpirit of Methodiſm, when at its utmoſt *furor*, we know not *what Methodiſm is*; and yet, Reader, they are merely the expreſſions which our Author puts into the mouth of an *Oriental Princeſs*.

Notes on the State of Virginia. Written by Thomas Jefferson. Illuſtrated with a Map, including the States of Virginia, Maryland, Delaware, and Pennſylvania. 8vo. 6s. Stockdale.

(Concluded from Page 276.)

THE Twelfth Query requires a notice of the counties, towns, villages, &c. but in the brief anſwer to it we find nothing worthy of notice.

In the reply to Query the Thirteenth, we have an elaborate diſſertation on the conſtitution of the State, and its ſeveral charters. In commenting upon theſe topics, our author, ever ambitious to wield the *cudgel* of patriotiſm, (and a handſomer weapon he ſeems incapable of wielding) *belabours* poor John Bull moſt unmercifully for his former *capricious* and *oppreſſive* treatment of the *immaculate* United States, and, even in delineating the new conſtitution of his own State, he ſays nothing that had not with much better grace been ſaid a hundred times before; unleſs it be, that the ſaid conſtitution was formed when they were "new and unexperienced in the ſcience of government," and that it is "no wonder that *time* and *trial* have diſcovered very capital defects in it."

The anſwer to the Fourteenth Query includes an account of the adminiſtration of juſtice, and a deſcription of the laws.—Under this head, we find ſeveral variations from the Britiſh model, which though not all proper perhaps for legiſlative adoption, are by no means unworthy of philoſophic inveſtigation.—To the *political* reaſons aſſigned by our author for not retaining and incorporating the blacks into the State, others are added, which, though he ſtyles them *phyſical* and *moral*, are, in our opinion, inconſiſtent with truth, and repugnant to the feelings of human nature. Among his objections to the poor negroes, the firſt and capital one is, the difference in their colour from ours.—"Comparing them by their faculties of memory, reaſon, and imagination, it appears to me," ſays Mr. Jefferſon, "that in *memory* they are equal to the whites; in *reaſon* much inferior, as, *I think*, one could ſcarcely be found capable of tracing and comprehending the inveſtigations of *Euclid**; and that in *imagination* they are dull, taſteleſs, and *anomalous*." He owns, that "in muſic they are more generally gifted than the whites with accurate ears for tune and time, and have been found capable of *imagining a ſmall catch*."—But, alas! their grand misfortune ſeems to be, that *they are not* POETS.—"Miſery," according to our author, "is often the parent of the moſt affecting touches in poetry. *Among the blacks is miſery enough, God knows* †.—Love is the peculiar *oeſtrum* of the poet. Their love is ardent, but it kindles the ſenſes only, not the imagination. *Religion* indeed has produced a *Phyllis Whately*; but it could not produce a *poet*. The compoſitions publiſhed under her name are below the dignity of criticiſm. The heroes of the Dunciad are to her as Hercules to the author of that poem."

After theſe ſupercilious remarks, which certainly come not with a very good grace from a gentleman, whoſe own mental powers ſeem by no means to be of the *marvellous* order, poor *Ignatius Sancho* comes in for a ſhare of abuſe from this ſarcaſtic, *would-be* critic; and for no reaſon that we can diſcover, but that, like *Phyllis Whately*, he had the misfortune to be born of *black* parents; *ergo*, according to our author, unworthy of being admitted into any kind or degree of communion or fellowſhip with the *bright* dominions that form the United States of America. Yet, and'ſtill all thoſe imperfections by which even an *Ignatius Sancho* was to be deemed a being of an order inferior to that of Man, and, as ſuch, improper to be inveſted with the honours of an American denizen, Mr. Jefferſon *grudgingly* allows, that his letters do honour to the *heart*—more at leaſt than to the *head*; that they "*breathe the pureſt effuſions of friendſhip and general philanthropy*," that they "*ſhew how great a degree of the latter may be compounded with ſtrong religious zeal* ‡;" that "*he is often happy in the*

* Good God! Mr. Jefferſon, whither does this argument carry you?—If every *white* man were thus to be proſcribed, becauſe he could not, *like you perhaps, trace and comprehend the inveſtigations of Euclid* ſociety, we are afraid, would ſoon wofully thinned in its numbers.

† Yes, Sir, and *Man knows it alſo*; therefore the more incumbent is it upon him to alleviate, inſtead of aggravating their misfortunes.

‡ This is the ſecond time, in the courſe of a very few lines, that Mr. J. has aimed his pointleſs ſhafts at religion.—Does the gentleman wiſh to be thought *witty?* or does he mean *ſeriouſly* to inſinuate, that it argues a want, or even an inferiority, of reaſon in a black, to be impreſſed with a lively ſenſe of the duties he owes to his Creator?

*turn of his compliments*," and that "*his ſtyle is eaſy and familiar.*" Beſide, he alſo with great condeſcenſion admits, that we find among the blacks in general "numerous inſtances of the moſt ſtrict integrity, and *as many as among their better inſtructed maſters*, of benevolence, gratitude, and unbroken fidelity." But what will the reader think of his *conſiſtency*, as well as candour on, when, after having taxed ſo much to prove how unequal the blacks are to the whites in intellectual powers, he gravely adds, "*The queſtion, whether they are inferior in the faculties of ſenſe and imagination, muſt be conſidered with great diffidence?*"—For our own part, freely do we ſay, as well as think, that we, ignobly bereaving the imperfections of his own mind in diſcuſſing the ſubject,

"His argument directly tend
Againſt the cauſe he would defend"

In the anſwer to the Fifteenth Query, we have an account of the college of William and Mary, the only public ſeminary of learning in the State as far as the roads, and the uſe obſerved in forming and preparing them, together with a general deſcription of the public buildings, which accordingly to our truth is in very ruſtic conſtruction of ſtone or brick, much the greateſt proportion being of ſcantling and boards, ſhuffled with lime, and ſo ill put together, that it is impoſſible to deſcribe them more ſo.

Under the Sixteenth Query nothing is to be found but a ſhort hiſtorical account of the Virginia law, with a recital of the ſtatutes which had been aſſented to by Britiſh property, before the cloſe of the war.

Query the Seventeenth exhibits a kind of hiſtorical ſketch of the eſtabliſhments of religion in the colony, from its original eſtabliſhment by the Engliſh till "*the concluſion of the preſent century.*" After this, the author repreſents the preſent ſtate of the laws on the ſubject of religion, and takes an opportunity to convince his readers if before they doubted it, that on that ſubject he is himſelf a perfect latitudinarian.—In lamenting that *ſlave-holders*, under which, to uſe his own words, "a people *have* been willing to remain, who have laviſhed their *lives** and fortunes for the eſtabliſhment of their civil freedom," he obſerves, "Our rulers can have authority over ſuch natural rights only as we have ſubmitted to them. The rights of conſcience we never ſubmitted, we could not ſubmit. We are anſwerable for them to our God. The legitimate powers of government extend to ſuch acts only as are injurious to others. But it does me no injury for my neighbour to ſay there are twenty Gods, or no God. It neither picks my pocket nor breaks my leg. If it be ſaid, his teſtimony in a court of juſtice cannot be relied on, reject it then, and if it be falſe he is puniſhable on the conſtruction may make him worſe by making him a hypocrite, but it will never make him a better man. It may fix him obſtinately in his errors, but it will not cure them. Reaſon and free enquiry are the only effectual agents againſt error. Give a looſe to them they will ſupport the true religion, by bringing every falſe one to their tribunal, to the teſt of their inveſtigation. They are the natural enemies of error, and of error only. Had not the Roman government permitted free enquiry, Chriſtianity could never have been introduced. Had free enquiry been indulged, at the era of the Reformation, the corruptions of Chriſtianity could not have been purged away. Let it be retrained now, the preſent corruptions will be protected, and new ones encouraged. Was the government to permit free enquiry, thoſe of every ſect would ſoon vaniſh. Reaſon and experience alone can aſſure us that civil government is competent to the reſtraint of vice and crime. Experience proves it to be inadequate to the ſuppreſſion of error, and the conſequences of the latter are infinitely more miſchievous than thoſe of the former." Theſe are the moſt liberal ſentiments, and deſerve to be written in letters of gold. Was the government to prefer to us our medicine or diet, our boots would be in ſuch keeping as ſome of our heads now are. Thus in France the potatoe was once forbidden as a medicine, and the potatoe an article of food!

After ſome other remarks, exhibiting like theſe it would ſeem, the very *deliriums* of religious *toleration*, our author, in anſwer to the Eighteenth Query, gives a curſory view of the manners of the people. Theſe he repreſents in a light far from amiable, merely from the exiſtence of ſlavery among them, the whole commerce between maſter and ſlave being, as he obſerves, a perpetual exerciſe of the moſt boiſterous paſſions, the moſt unremitting deſpotiſm, on the one part, and

* This expreſſion ſavours more of the Liffey or the Shannon, than of any river we have yet heard of in Virginia. It is a downright *bull*, Mr. Jefferſon, for though a man who has laviſhed his *fortune* may chooſe to remain a ſlave, yet it is ſomewhat more than a paradox—it is abſolute nonſenſe, good Sir—to deſcribe *him* as continuing in ſlavery to whom the misfortune had previouſly happened of having *laviſhed his life alſo*.—The fault, if a fault here be, lies at the door of his anceſtors or deſcendants.

degrading

degrading ſubmiſſions on the other, the children ſee this, and learn to imitate it. While the parent ſtorms, the child looks on, catches the lineaments of wrath, puts on the ſame airs in the circle of ſmaller ſlaves, gives a looſe to his worſt of paſſions; and thus nurſed, educated, and daily exerciſed in tyranny, cannot but be ſtamped by it with odious peculiarities. We agree with Mr. Jefferſon, that the man muſt be a prodigy who can retain his manners and morals undepraved by ſuch circumſtances, and not a little happy ſhall we be to find him right in his opinion, that an improvement in *both* is already perceptible, ſince the *origin of the preſent revolution*.

The Nineteenth Query has for its object "the ſtate of manufactures, commerce, interior and exterior trade;" none of which our author repreſents to be in a very flouriſhing condition. The notion of thoſe political economiſts who have endeavoured to eſtabliſh it as a principle, that every State ſhould endeavour to manufacture for itſelf, he ſtrongly combats, ſo far, at leaſt, as it may be thought applicable to America; where, as he remarks, there is an immenſity of land courting the induſtry of the huſbandman.—"Let us never then," ſays he, "wiſh to ſee our citizens occupied at a work-bench, or twirling a diſtaff. Carpenters, maſons, ſmiths, are wanting in huſbandry; but for the general operations of manufacture, let our work-ſhops remain in Europe.—It is better to carry proviſions and materials to workmen there, than to bring them to the proviſions and materials, and with them their manners and principles. The loſs by the tranſportation of commodities acroſs the Atlantic will be made up in happineſs, and *permanence* of government. The mobs of great cities add juſt ſo much to the ſupport of pure government, as ſores do to the ſtrength of the human body. It is the manners and ſpirit of a people which preſerve a republic in vigour. A degeneracy in theſe is a canker which ſoon eats to the heart of its laws and conſtitution."

Under the Twentieth Query (which requires "a notice of the commercial productions particular to the State, and of thoſe objects which the inhabitants are obliged to get from Europe, and from other parts of the world") we are preſented with a table, exhibiting at one view the various articles which Virginia uſed to export, *communibus annis*, before the war; together with their reſpective quantities, their prices and amounts. According to our author, the culture of tobacco has been rapidly upon the decline in that State for ſeveral years; and he is even inclined to think, that the change he had mentioned before in the temperature of the climate has affected the quality of the plant, which, to be good, requires an extraordinary degree of heat. For this decline, however, Mr. Jefferſon is by no means ſorry. The culture of tobacco he repreſents as productive of infinite wretchedneſs. Thoſe employed in it are in a continued ſtate of exertion beyond the powers of nature to ſupport. Little food of any kind is raiſed by them; ſo that the men and animals on theſe farms are badly fed, and the earth is rapidly impoveriſhed. To the cultivation of wheat, as being the reverſe of that of tobacco in every circumſtance, he is a ſtrenuous friend. In Virginia, he ſays, they already find it eaſier to make a hundred buſhels of wheat than a thouſand weight of tobacco, and *they are worth more, when made*. Beſide, the culture of wheat, he adds, by enlarging the paſture of the country, will render the Arabian horſe an article of very conſiderable profit *, experience having ſhewn that the climate of Virginia is the principal one in America where he may be raiſed without degeneracy.

In anſwer to the laſt clauſe of the Query under conſideration, our author declares, he "thinks it is not eaſy to ſay what are the articles either of neceſſity, comfort, or luxury, which the Virginians cannot raiſe, and which they ſhall be therefore under a neceſſity of importing from abroad; as every thing *hardier than the olive*, and *as hardy as the fig*, may be raiſed there in the *open air*. Sugar, coffee, and tea, however, he declares to be *not within theſe limits*; and habit," ſays he, "having placed them among the neceſſaries of life with the wealthy part of our citizens, as long as theſe habits remain, we muſt go for them to thoſe countries which are able to furniſh them."

Under the Twenty-firſt Query, we find nothing worthy to excite curioſity, unleſs it be a table exhibiting the regulations

* Our author confidently predicts, that when the cultivation of tobacco ſhall be diſcontinued, there will be other valuable ſubſtitutes beſide that of wheat, ſuch as cotton, in the eaſtern parts of the State, and hemp and flax in the weſtern.

that were made in the coin of the province in the years 1710, 1714, 1727, and 1762.

Query the Twenty-second adopts a more extensive field of enquiry, and has for its object a knowledge of the public revenue and expences. Of what our author has advanced under this head it would be impossible to give a satisfactory analysis, without accompanying it with certain details that might lead us to transgress our usual bounds.

In answer to the Twenty-third and last Query, our author exhibits a chronological catalogue of the histories that have been written of the State from the period of its original settlement, of the Memorial published in its name in the time of its being a Colony, of the papers relating to its internal or external affairs presented to Congress, and (what to us seems much more important) of American newspapers in general, from the 24th November, 1704, the first publication, to the present period of our literature.

The Queries being thus disposed of, we next present the reader with an Appendix, containing three numbers, for the use of which we are indebted to Mr. Commissioner Thomson, Secretary of Congress, who, on being honoured by the author with a perusal of the preceding sheets, furnished him with several valuable observations, calculated chiefly to supply a few of the many omissions of which he had been aware. These, for the sake of uniformity, we should have been glad to see regularly and methodically incorporated in the work itself. In No. II we have a Draught of a *Fundamental Constitution* for the Commonwealth of Virginia, which was prepared in the summer of the year 1783, in consequence of the reasonable expectation, that the Assembly of the state would then about to call a *Convention* for the establishment of a *Constitution*. No such Convention however took place, and consequently the Draught before us still remains a Draught. No III contains an Act, framed on very liberal principles, for establishing *Religious Freedom*, which Assembly of Virginia passed in the commencement of the year 1786.

Thus terminate the labours of Mr. Jefferson, to the general merits and demerits of which having already endeavoured to do all the critical justice it can at present require, we shall close the present article without further comment, preference, or censure.

A Dissertation on the Origin and Progress of the Scythians or Goths. By John Pinkerton. 8vo. 3s. 6d. in boards. Nicol.

THE wide extended regions of literary and historical disquisition present many avenues to the temple of Fame, but according to Mr. Pope it would seem that we may subject ourselves to the imputation of literary depredation or plagiarism, if we should presume to tread any of those paths which have been trodden by the feet of our predecessors, whether ancient or modern. Of this Mr. Pinkerton appears to be fully aware, and therefore, with a kind of *sans façon* air, he tells us that he has "taken his own way," but now, throwing off the mask, and as it were launched to the world, he boldly gives a name to them in *propriâ persâ*.

Our author it is to be hoped, will take in good part the freedom of these remarks, to which, from his behaviour to others, he has so clamorously exposed himself, and ridiculous indeed would it seem him, who treats all men with contempt, to expect he should himself escape neglect, and be free from rebuke. — Of Mr. Pinkerton we know nothing but from his writings. Personally he has not fallen under our observation. As an author, particularly in the line of antiquities and history, we are inclined to respect his ability; but those abilities, we must tell him, would appear to his readers with more advantage, if he thought with more humility of himself, and spoke with less supercilious slights of others.

In enquiring into the history of Scotland, previous to the year 1056, Mr. Pinkerton, in the pages before us, has traced, or endeavoured to trace, the ancient inhabitants of the country (the Caledonii or Picti) from Germania Scythia or Scandinavia, and for the origin of the Scythians themselves he refers to Little or Ancient Scythia, on the Euxine. Modern Persia formed the residence of those

* Alluding to Heroic Letters, which are now (without controversy, if we mistake not) believed to have come from the pen of Mr. Pinkerton, and of which our readers will see a copious account in Vol. VIII. p. 106, &c.

tribes:

tribes; and, proceeding in numerous *hordes* weſtward, they not only ſurrounded the Euxine, but peopled Germany, Italy, Gaul, the countries bordering on the Baltic, and a part of Britain and Ireland; where, over-running the *Celtæ*, the *aboriginal* inhabitants, they drove them to the weſtern coaſts; from whence, it would ſeem, they removed to, and afterwards occupied, thoſe of Britany.

Our author, though himſelf a *Lowlander* of Scotland, or rather perhaps, *becauſe* he is a Lowlander, entertains a ſovereign contempt for the *Highlanders*; whom under the opprobrious appellation of *Celts*, he ſtigmatiſes as the barbarous inhabitants of a country which they meanly deſerted when *honour*, and even *intereſt*, called upon them to defend it. Thus borne away with a ſpirit of reſentful prejudice, unbecoming in any man, but, to an extreme, odious and diſgraceful in an *hiſtorian*, Mr. Pinkerton, as if anxious to contract into *one word of* SUPERLATIVE *infamy* all the abuſe he wiſhed to throw on Mr. Macpherſon—who, according to the very *liberal* and very *faithful* ſuggeſtions of our author, *poiſoned the ſources of hiſtory, in order to deſtroy the evidences that might reſult from its ſtreams*—has thought it ſufficient to brand him *(and brand him to all poſterity)* with the appellation of "*a Celt*."

In the defence not only of the country, but of the manners of the Goths, our author affects to be actuated with a particular zeal. Their *enemies*, he ſays, have been their *hiſtorians*; but the moderation, the juſtice, and the humanity, of their kings, and of their government, have been eminently conſpicuous. Their kings alone were prohibited from being inſtructed in literature. Of this prohibition the reaſon was, that an attachment to literature might leſſen that military ardour by which they hoped ſtill farther to extend their dominions; the fact being, that the moſt *ignorant* of their kings were the *beſt*, and the moſt *philoſophical ones* they who were *leaſt active and qualified for the duties of government*.

The grand object of Mr. Pinkerton is, to prove that heretofore there were three great nations victorious in, or on the confines of Europe; namely, the Goths, the Sarmatians, and the Huns. The Goths or Scythians, on their leaving Perſia, are repreſented to have found Europe, when over-run by them in the manner abovementioned, inhabited by barbarians; namely, the Celts †, and the Iberi of Spain, who had migrated from Africa, and who, according to our author, bore the ſame relation to their conquerors as the aborigines of America did to the Europeans that firſt diſcovered it. The Sarmatians, whoſe ſituation was on the north-eaſt, are ſuppoſed to have formed an union with the Baſternæ, one of the Gothic tribes; to have borrowed ſome of their manners; and to be, in fact, the *aborigines* of Ruſſia and of Poland. With reſpect to the Huns, the third and laſt of theſe great nations, for their preſent deſcendants we are to look to the Tartars, whoſe ſituation, manners, and cuſtoms, require at this day but little additional elucidation.

In the firſt part of his work, the author labours hard to evince the identity of the Scythians, the Getæ, and the Goths; and even to prove that, inſtead of having migrated, according to the popular notion, from Scandinavia to Aſia, they actually proceeded from Aſia into Europe. After ſome attempts to follow them in the ſubſequent ſtages of their progreſs, he ſuppoſes the Goths to have penetrated at a very early period into the countries on the South of the Euxine, and thence to have proceeded to Greece, the parent of the Hetrurians and the Sabians *. Situated as they were in fertile climates, theſe colonies were at length enervated by luxury and inaction; and as the Grecians yielded to the Romans, ſo the Romans, in their turn, fell a prey to colonies of their own nation, the warlike

* Let Mr. Macpherſon, however, conſole himſelf after this heavy charge of having *poiſoned the ſources of hiſtory*; for the unbluſhing *Drawcanſir* before us will not allow even David Hume to have been able to *dip into them*.—According to the all-ſufficient Mr. Pinkerton, poor David, with reſpect to the points before us, poſſeſſed powers barely ſufficient to *ſkim the ſurface of a ſurface*.

† So much is Mr. Pinkerton attached to the cauſe of *truth*, and ſo free is he from *prejudice*, that he deſcribes theſe ſame Celts to be *mere* RADICAL *ſavages not yet* ADVANCED TO A STATE OF BARBARISM; and, to prove the fact, he invites us to look at them in the Celtic part of Wales, Ireland, or Scotland, where, ſays he, "they are juſt as they were; incapable of induſtry or civilization, *even after half their blood is Gothic*, fond of lies, and enemies of truth."

and more hardy Goths of the North.—Willing always to do juſtice, it gives us pleaſure to obſerve, that in the diſcuſſion of theſe points Mr. Pinkerton ſupports his opinions by arguments of conſiderable force, and by authorities of no inferior claſs, which in general he ſeems to have quoted with fidelity.

In the ſecond part, the author takes a view of the extended ſettlements of the Scythians or Goths over Germany, and in Scandinavia; maintains that the Germans (the ancient ones deſcribed by Tacitus) were neither Celts nor Sarmatians; and attempts to prove that they were Scythians, from the teſtimony of ancient authors, from the identity of their language, and from the ſimilarity of their manners, their habits, and their cuſtoms. In his defence of this opinion Mr. Pinkerton has a powerful liſt of opponents to combat; but he braves them all, and, whether right or wrong, in the plenitude of *ſelf-gratified* vanity, ſeems perpetually to ſay to himſelf, *Sum ſolus*.

We are afterwards preſented with an enquiry into the received opinions of the Scandinavian origin; in the courſe of which he maintains that there is no monument of Scandinavian hiſtory older than the eleventh century, and that even the great ODIN was a perſonage purely *allegorical*.

In addition to the work, and as a confirmation of many of the various opinions in it apparently *novel*, the author, in the form of an appendix, gives Pliny's well known deſcription of the northern parts of Europe, which he not only illuſtrates with accuracy, but illuſtrates with ſundry pertinent remarks.

Upon the whole, however, it is too evident, that the motive which actuates Mr. Pinkerton is, not the *love of* TRUTH, but, as we hinted above, the *love of* SINGULARITY; and ſorry are we, that *yielding perpetually to this baneful influence, he ſhould ſuffer talents, which otherwiſe might be beneficial to the world, and honourable to himſelf, to prove to* HIMSELF USELESS, *and to the* WORLD OFFENSIVE.

Select Dramatic Pieces, ſome of which have been acted on Provincial Theatres. 8vo. 5s. in boards. Lowndes.

"*SELECT* Dramatic Pieces!" Whence, in the name of Apollo and all the Muſes, have they been *ſelected*?—From a collection much more *copious* than the preſent, it is to be preſumed, which ſtill remains in the poſſeſſion of the author—if to that man the appellation of *author* be due, who, without one *original* idea of his own, *borrows perpetually ideas from all*; and not *ideas* only but *ſituations*.—To wit and humour, beyond the awkward *affectation* of them, he has not more pretenſions than a native of *Bœotia*; and though he tells us that "*ſome*" of his pieces have been "acted on *Provincial* Theatres," ſorry are we that, from that circumſtance merely, he ſhould have *made the* PRESS *groan with them*.—When next you appear in print, then, good Sir, beware, as you *modeſtly* expreſs it, without any modeſty, however, at all, of "*obtruding* on the world."

Imperfect Hints towards a New Edition of Shakeſpeare, written chiefly in the Year 1762. 4to. 4s. Robſon.

THIS gentleman is a profeſſed *amateur* of the fine arts, and an enthuſiaſt in favour of our inimitable bard. Long before Meſſieurs Boydell iſſued their propoſals, he had anxiouſly wiſhed for a *ſplendid* edition of his works; an edition, which, while it redounded to the honour of our country, might, if poſſible, give a freſh luſtre to the name of Shakeſpeare.

In order to point out ſituations proper to furniſh ſubjects for *prints*, our author has particularly examined Titus Andronicus, Coriolanus, Taming of the Shrew, Merchant of Venice, Love's Labour Loſt, All's Well that Ends Well, Comedy of Errors, Troilus and Creſſida, and Midſummer Night's Dream. To theſe plays he has taken the trouble of annexing ideas of the deſigns that have already been formed to illuſtrate them; nor has he thought it beneath him to deſcribe the very *vignettes*, or head and tail pieces, by which they ought to be adorned.

What uſe the Boydells may make of the "hints" laid down in theſe pages, we preſume not to determine; but this we can with ſafety affirm, that for a few more ſuggeſtions ſimilar to thoſe before us, every lover of the drama, who has a ſingle ſpark of the ſoul of Shakeſpeare within him, will think himſelf infinitely indebted.

The

The Diſtreſſed Family; a Drama in Four Acts. Tranſlated from the French of M. le Mercier. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Elliot and Co.

IN the whole circle of the French drama, there is not a more intereſting or pathetic performance than the "Indigens" of M. le Mercier, which was formerly read with ſo much applauſe, in its original ſtate, by M. le Texier in Lisle Street. Of that admirable piece "The Diſtreſſed Family" is a tranſlation, but a bald and ſpiritleſs one, little ſuperior in the execution to a ſchool-boy's taſk; of which, in fact, it perpetually reminds us. The literal meaning of the author's *words* is preſerved with a ſcrupulous exactneſs, but in almoſt every paſſage his *ſpirit* is ſuffered to evaporate. In grammatical inaccuracies alſo the tranſlation before us abounds. Theſe, however, we are the more diſpoſed to overlook, as they flow from the pen of a lady.

Political Sketches. Inſcribed to his Excellency John Adams, Miniſter Plenipotentiary from the United States to the Court of Great Britain. By a Citizen of the United States. 8vo. 2s. ſewed. Dilly.

IN the Sketches of this *Citizen of the United States*, we diſcover not a ſingle ray of that liberality of ſentiment which diſtinguiſhes the *Citizen of the World*, and which, even in illuſtrating the new-modelled, but ſtill ſhapeleſs and unembodied conſtitution of his country, would have redounded more to his honour, and given a greater degree of weight to his arguments, than that puerile zeal and blind predilection for his *natale ſolum*, by which he is ridiculouſly induced to repreſent the ſaid States as a perfect *phœnix* among nations, and as deſtined to form a republic *permanent as the world itſelf!*—Amazing infatuation, that men of ſober judgment in other reſpects ſhould indulge themſelves in ideas ſo obviouſly chimerical as theſe!—ideas which cannot poſſibly be realiſed but by an entire ſubverſion of the *ordo rerum* in the *phyſical* world, added to a total demolition of every thing we know upon the ſubject of national government, *morally* conſidered, from reaſon and philoſophy, from hiſtory and from experience!—But *thus it is*; and at this moment we behold with aſtoniſhment many of the moſt enlightened ſons of America not only hugging the *phantom* of their *dear-bought* INDEPENDENCE, but worſhipping it—*literally* worſhipping it—as an idol from which their country is to enjoy an unvaried and *invariable* ſcene of political felicity till time ſhall be no more.

Among the *Utopian* viſionaries of this deſcription—and ſeveral of them have already paſſed under our review—we recollect none who in "*zeal* without *knowledge*" has had the honour to ſurpaſs the author of theſe pages. His work conſiſts of ſix looſe-penned—and by *looſe-penned* we mean *ſtraggling*—eſſays, or, as they are ſtyled, "*ſketches*" relative to the preſent condition and future proſpects of the United States.

Of the firſt Eſſay or Sketch the grand object is, to weaken, and, if poſſible, to annihilate, the political credit of the celebrated Abbé de Mably, who, though one of the moſt powerful champions of the Anglo-Americans—*upon paper*—has yet been ſo unfortunate as not to coincide with the general voice of the people in his legiſlative theories and ſpeculations. In America, he is conſidered as another *Marplot*—a *well-meaning body*, but ſtill a too *buſy body*. And *why* is he thus conſidered?—Becauſe, we reply, he choſe to *think for himſelf*,—becauſe, *daring* to think for himſelf, he dared alſo to ſpurn from him popular errors, prepoſſeſſions, and prejudices;—becauſe, in fine, proving at laſt to be *but a* MAN, he proved alſo, *as a man*, to be FALLIBLE.—*Hinc illæ lachrymæ!*—No perſon could exult more than the Abbé exulted when America was declared *independent*: but the misfortune was, that in the midſt of his exultations, he could not help committing the crime of predicting, that ſtill America would not be *exempted from ſorrow, from adverſity, and from ſtruggles, in common with other empires*; and yet a greater misfortune was it, that in the conſtitutions of ſome of her provincial governments he had perceived, and even unfolded, the *ſemina* of that corruption which, in his opinion, would, in time, involve in a vaſt maſs of ruin all the United States collectively. Whatever truth there might be in this idea of the ſpeculative Frenchman, the anonymous author before us affects

to treat it as deſtitute of foundation. He even makes ſome attempts to prove the fallacy of it; and, after ſuch attempts, very cordially conſoles himſelf with a notion of his having *demonſtrated*—hear it, all ye nations of the earth!—*demonſtrated*, that the Conſtitution of the United States of America is *abſolutely liable to no* POSSIBILITY *of change*.

So much for our author's *firſt* Sketch; and now let us take a curſory view of his *ſecond*.—In this, with ſome *plauſibility*, but with very little *force*, and upon principles totally incompatible with the *general experience of nations*, he adverts to the diſpoſition of mind neceſſary to the maintenance of a *democratic* form of government;—that form of which the venerable author of "The Spirit of Laws" has made the baſis to conſiſt in PUBLIC VIRTUE.—Holding himſelf bold, it would appear, from the *fancied* victory he had obtained over the Abbé in his laſt Eſſay, he again enters the lame field of diſputation, and not only combats the authority of Mably, but the authority, far ſuperior ſtill, of the whole body of political writers who like Mably think, or at any time like Mably *have thought*, with regard to the *ſize of countries* of America; where our *political diſſolution* demonſtrates the operation of thoſe cauſes which, in various other governments, have terminated in the *extinction of* LIBERTY.

In the ſubſequent Eſſay, from a conſideration of the *democratic* form of government we are led to a view of the *ariſtocratic*. There, familiarly to expreſs it, our author appears to be *at home*; or rather, to adopt another, and perhaps a better, phraſe, he appears to be in the *poſſeſſion of his argument*.—From the ideas he has thrown out in this Sketch, perfectly do we agree with him in his opinion, that the States of America are in no danger of being ſubverted by the influence of a *proud nobility*.

With the whole weight of critical ſeverity, however, ought he to be loaded from the contents of the *fourth* Eſſay; of which all the merit is, that it tells the world, how fooliſh, amidſt all his republicanism, the author is, when, deviating from his point, and throwing himſelf back into the arms of a ridiculous *majeſtas populi*, he declares that a democratic government is not leſs ſuitable to an extenſive territory than to one comprehended in narrow bounds.

In the *fifth* Sketch we are regaled with ſome vague, deſultory ideas concerning the *balance of power*, that fertile ſource of *European* diſſention; and with triumph does the author predict, that from no ſuch baneful cauſe any calamities can ever befal America.

The *ſixth* and *laſt* Sketch contains nothing but an inſipid farrago of declamatory encomiums on the religion of America.—If by the religion of America we are to underſtand her *mode of worſhip*, we ſhould be glad to know *which mode* our author has eſpecially in his eye, and *which mode* is, upon the whole, the predominant one; for, if we miſtake not, there is at this moment hardly leſs diſcordance of opinion among the inhabitants of America, not merely in the *rite* of devotion but in the *doctrines* that lead to them *ſalvation*, than there was a confuſion of tongues among the founders of the tower of Babel. Of this, however, we are certain, that among our old *Proteſtant-Atlantic* friends there ſtill exiſt many more diverſities of religious worſhip than there are *States*, whether *united* or *diſunited*, upon the whole *terra firma* of America; and well might it be for them, if they differed leſs from each other in the articles of their *religious creed* ſtill more than in thoſe of their *political one*.

Chemical Eſſays. By R. Watſon, D. D. F. R. S. and Regius Profeſſor of Divinity in the Univerſity of Cambridge. Vol. the Vth. ſmall 8vo. 4s. ſewed. Evans.

IN various reſpects has the celebrated Biſhop of Llandaff deſerved well, not of his country only, but of the world at large—the world of ſcience in particular, where, as an experimental chemiſt, he has rarely been equalled, never, we believe, ſurpaſſed. It muſt give pain, therefore, to every real admirer of this inſtimable ſcience to be informed, that the learned prelate, having determined finally to relinquiſh the ſtudy of chemiſtry, has already conſigned all his MSS. on the ſubject to perpetual oblivion; and with reſpect to the volume before us, which has been publiſhed with the permiſſion of the Right Reverend Author, we learn from an advertiſement, that it would not have appeared but for the intervention of his bookſeller, who entertained an idea (and a very juſt one it was) that the purchaſers of the Chemical Eſſays would not be diſpleaſed at having an opportunity of poſſeſſing *all that remains of what his Lordſhip has ever written on chemical ſubjects*.

In

In the firſt of theſe Eſſays we are preſented with ſome curious obſervations on the Sulphur Wells at Harrogate, which were made in July and Auguſt 1785, and were publiſhed originally in the Philoſophical Tranſactions of laſt year.

The ſecond Eſſay contains experiments and obſervations on various phenomena attending the ſolution of ſalts, and was firſt publiſhed in the Philoſophical Tranſactions of 1770. On this ſubject the predominant opinion has accorded with that of Caſſendus, who, originally, if we miſtake not, endeavoured to prove not only the *primordial atoms*, but a *diverſity of their figures*, to ſuppoſe. Among its moſt diſtinguiſhed partizans of this opinion were, the late Abbe Nollet, and the late Mr. Eller of Berlin. So zealous was the laſt-mentioned gentleman in the defence of this opinion, that he publiſhed a table in the Berlin Memoirs, exhibiting the ſeveral quantities of above twenty different kinds of ſalt which a given quantity of water would abſorb into its pores, without being in the leaſt augmented in bulk. From various *counter-experiments*, however, our learned and ingenious author has been obliged to diſſent from this opinion, generally as it has been diffuſed throughout the world of chemiſtry. In a particular manner he objects to the proofs adduced on the ſubject by Mr. Eller; and from his own experiments clearly does he evince, *e contra*, that *no portion of any* SALT *can be abſorbed into the pores of* WATER.

In the third Eſſay, the ſubjects of chemiſtry, and their general diviſion, are diſplayed. Here his Lordſhip appears in a character peculiarly amiable, that of a *Chriſtian Philoſopher*, and evidently to render the acquirements of ſcience ſubſervient to the grand and immutable purpoſes of moral virtue.

The fourth Eſſay is confined to a few remarks on the effects of the great cold in Feb. 1771; which remarks were publiſhed the ſame year in the Philoſophical Tranſactions. In the courſe of the intenſe froſt at the period above mentioned, our author, indefatigable in the inveſtigation of truth, endeavoured to *find out the powers by which different ſalts, when diſſolved in water, reſiſt congelation*; and in the proſecution of this object, having diſſolved equal weights of ſalts, equally dry, in equal quantities of water, he expoſed the ſolutions, when they had attained the ſame degree of heat, in veſſels of equal and ſimilar figures, to the freezing atmoſphere. After a minute attention to the times in which they began to freeze, he found them obſerving the following order: firſt, alum, then Rochelle ſalt, green vitriol, ſugar refined, white vitriol, vitriolated tartar, Glauber's ſalt, mineral fixt alkali, nitre, blue vitriol, volatile alkali, ſal ammoniac, and, *laſt of all*, ſea-ſalt.

In the fifth Eſſay we have an account of an experiment made with a thermometer, of which the bulb, having been painted black, was expoſed to the direct rays of the ſun. This paper is to be found in the Philoſophical Tranſactions of 1773; and the reſult of our author's experiment is this: That if the bulbs of ſeveral *correſponding thermometers* were painted of *different colours*, and expoſed at the ſame time to the ſun for a given period, ſome conjectures, reſpecting the *diſpoſition of the ſeveral primary colours for receiving and retaining heat* might be formed, which could not fail of being intereſting.

The ſixth Eſſay contains a plan of a courſe of *Chemical Lectures*, which was printed at Cambridge in 1771; and the laſt paper before us, which is written in Latin, and was alſo printed at Cambridge, (three years, however, before the laſt-mentioned article) has for its title, "Inſtitutionum Chemicarum in Prælectionibus Academicis explicaturum, Pars Metallurgica." Of this tract the title fully imports the object. It contains, and profeſſes to contain, no more than hints—*elementary* hints merely—to ſtudents in metallurgy.

Thus cloſes the work; and thus, we are too credibly informed—thus cloſe alſo the chemical purſuits of the learned Biſhop. —To the *pious* duties of his ſtation, we ſhould have ſuppoſed thoſe purſuits could be no *impediment*; and certain we are, that to the *political* ones attached to it, they might have continued to be, at intervals, an *amuſement*. Be this as it may, if we *muſt* bid adieu to his Lordſhip in his chemical capacity, reluctantly do we ſay to him—as we would to a valued friend whom we deſpaired ever to ſee again—

*Vale, vale! iterum, iterumque vale!*

The London Medical Journal, for the Year 1787, Part the Third. 8vo. Johnſon.

1. AN Account of the Medicinal Plants growing in Jamaica. By William Wright, M. D. F. R. S. and of the Royal College of Phyſicians and Royal Society of Edinburgh. Communicated in a Letter to Sir Joſeph Banks, Bart. P. R. S. and by him to Dr. Simmons.

This valuable paper appears to be the production of an able phyſician and botaniſt, who has reſided many years in Ja-

maica, and who has made many new and important discoveries in the history of the vegetable productions of that Island, which have escaped the notice of Sloane, Jacquin, Browne, and others of his predecessors in this walk. Dr. Wright well observes, that "if men of abilities and observation would contribute their's to the public stock, we might hope that the history of foreign drugs would soon be made more perfect." In an introductory letter to Sir Joseph Banks the author observes, that this account was originally drawn up at the request of the late Dr. Fothergill and Dr. Solander, for the Medical Society of London; but that the death of those two friends, and the dissolution of that Society, have occasioned it to remain till now unpublished. He has now, it seems, added to it a considerable number of observations and facts, and it contains an account of ninety-one species of plants. Among other curious articles, the reader will find descriptions of the manner of obtaining or preparing hepatic aloes—mocro—cayenne pepper—gum guaiacum—tapioca (which we here find to be nothing more than the starch of cassada root, as the common *sago powder* is that of potatoes)—camphor—gum arabic—castor oil—tamarinds—chocolate, &c.

It is with great pleasure we learn from Dr. Wright's paper, that the cinnamon tree of Ceylon is now successfully cultivated in Jamaica.

"This noble plant, with other valuable ones, was taken in a French ship, and Admiral Rodney, ever attentive to the prosperity of Jamaica, presented them to the Assembly of that Island.

"One of the trees was planted in the botanic garden at St. Thomas in the East; the other by Hinton East, Esq. in his noble garden at the foot of the blue mountains. From these parent trees some hundreds of young trees are already produced, from layers and cuttings, and dispersed to different parts of the country, in all which it thrives luxuriantly, with little trouble; we may, therefore, hope it will soon be a valuable addition to our commerce."

The following is the Doctor's account of the Palma Christi, or tree that produces the castor oil nut.

"This tree is of speedy growth, is in one year from the seed arrives at its full height, which seldom exceeds twenty feet. The trunk is herbaceous; the pith is large, the leaves broad and palmated; the flower spike is simple, and thickly set with very slow blossoms in the shape of a cone; the capsules are triangular and prickly, containing three smooth grey mottled seeds.

"When the berries begin to turn black, [illegible] feeds picked out. They are afterwards put up for use as wanted, or for exportation.

Castor oil is obtained either by expression or by decoction. The first method is practised in England; the latter in Jamaica. It is common first to parch the nuts or seeds in an iron pot over the fire; but this gives the oil an empyreumatic taste, smell, and colour; and it is best prepared in this manner:—

A large iron pot or boiler is first prepared, and half filled with water. The nuts are then beaten in parcels in deep wooden mortars, and, after a quantity is beaten, are thrown into the iron vessel. The fire is then lighted, and the liquor [illegible] very boiled for two hours, and kept constantly stirred. About this time the oil begins to separate and swims on the top, mixed with a white froth, and is skimmed off till no more rises. The skimmings are heated in a small iron pot, and strained through a cloth. When cold, it is put up in jars or bottles for use.

"Castor oil, thus made, is clear and well flavoured, and, if put into proper bottles, will keep sweet for years.

"The expressed castor oil soon turns rancid, because the mucilaginous and acrid parts of the nut are squeezed out with the oil. On this account I give the preference to well prepared oil by decoction.

"An English gallon of the seeds yield about two pounds of oil, which is a great proportion.

"Before the disturbances in America, the planters imported train oil for lamps and other purposes about sugar works. It is now found that the castor oil can be procured as cheap as the fish oil of America: it burns clearer, and has not any offensive smell. The oil, too, is fit for all the purposes of the painter, or for the apothecary, in ointments and plasters.

"As a medicine, it purges without stimulus, and is so mild as to be given to infants soon after birth, to purge off the meconium. Additional doses to infants, but the castor oil kills and expels them. It is generally given as a purge after using the cabbage bark for days.

"In constipation and belly-ache this oil is used with remarkable success. It sits well on the stomach, allays the spasm, and brings about a plentiful evacuation by stool, especially if at the same time fomentations, or the warm bath, are used.

"Belly-ache is at present less frequent in Jamaica than formerly, owing to several causes. The inhabitants, in general, live better, and drink better liquors; but the excessive drinking of new rum still makes it frequent amongst soldiers, sailors, and the lower order of white people. I have known it happen top from visceral obstructions after intermittents, or marsh fevers, in Jamaica."

*(To be continued.)*

## To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I WAS not a little furprized at feeing a letter in your laft Magazine, containing an attack on the writings of a man of fo extenfive a reputation as Dr. Percival.—The writer of the letter, who figns himfelf Philo-Johnfon, feems, in his rage for the honour of the deceafed author of the Rambler, to be in no fmall degree influenced by envy of Dr. Percival's fame.—I have the honour of being acquainted with the Doctor, and, as I refpect his talents, I am ready to ftep forward in his defence, and to anfwer the criticifms made on him. The letter-writer, I muft do him the juftice to fay, has given an abftract of part of the Doctor's Eflay "On Inconfiftency of Expectation in Literary Purfuits;" but he has egregiouſly miſtaken it in moſt reflections, which, I think, are by no means deſerved. He does not recollect that if Dr. Percival is to be ridiculed for relating the difeafes of literary men, Dr. Johnſon, whom he profeſſes to defend, is equally ſubject to the ſame treatment, for where can be found a greater collection of minute anecdotes of characters and diſorders, than in the "Lives of the Engliſh Poets?" With ſuch anecdotes the world in general is pleaſed, and as the object of a writer is to pleaſe mankind, Dr. Percival cannot be blamed for uſing the ſame means as others do, neither can I ſee any reaſon for the letter-writer's deriding Dr. P. becauſe he aſſerts, that "genius cannot ward off ſickneſs," and cites examples to prove this poſition, for many of genius, as well as others, require to be told they are mortal. "All men think all men mortal but themſelves," ſays Young, and I believe they may more particularly be applied to men of eccentric minds. Another reflection, which is caſt on Dr. Percival on account of the errors of his Eſſays, appears to me very unjuſtifiable. Why has not Dr. P. a right to give his papers any title that he likes? If a perſon has written on a ſimilar ſubject, his title muſt neceſſarily be ſimilar, and if it expreſs what a ſubſequent writer wiſhes to be expreſſed, he may ſurely take it without variation. The author has been candid in his acknowledgment of the credit due to Dr. Percival, for his very elegant and pathetic account of the death of a rook, and the grief expreſſed on the occaſion by the whole fraternity; but I cannot ſay that he has done the ſtory juſtice, in his verſification of it, which was printed in your former Magazine, under the title of "The Sympathy of Rooks." His compariſon of the ſun's ray to diſtilled gin-hoge, has not ſufficient dignity in it; and I might mention ſeveral other inſtances of his failing in this reſpect; but I will not follow the example of the letter writer, and introduce ironical reflections when I ought to be ſerious. If I were diſpoſed to it, I could hold him up to ridicule very eaſily, but I deteſt the uſe of ſuch a weapon. In defending Dr. Percival from many of the reflections caſt on him, I have been led from an examination of what the letter writer ſays concerning his obſervations on Johnſon. He cenſures Dr. Percival, becauſe he ſays Johnſon had related an anecdote of Pope with "all the ſeverity of ſarcaſm." So I have no doubt it appeared to the Doctor when he read the paſſage in queſtion—it appears differently to the letter-writer.—Let him return his own opinion, and let Dr. Percival alſo have his. If Philo Johnſon were a man of candour, he would have ſaved himſelf the trouble of making the remark, as well as of being indignant at Dr. Percival becauſe he thinks Johnſon was guilty of vanity, in "triumphing, as he acknowledged, in the acquiſitions he ſhould diſplay to the world, and indulging the dreams of a poet doomed to wake a lexicographer." The anſwer given to the former criticiſm is applicable to this.

I have now, Sir, I flatter myſelf, completely anſwered thoſe parts of the letter which I have attempted to anſwer. It were needleſs to go through the whole, for what I have already ſaid is ſufficient to prove the general injuſtice and illiberality of Philo-Johnſon's remarks, which are all made with the ſame ſpirit, and might be refuted with equal eaſe.

Before I conclude, I would beg of Philo-Johnſon to be more candid for the future, and not, by contumaciouſly criticiſing authors whoſe reputation is univerſal, and ſo unjuſtly, expoſe himſelf, by contradicting a baſis which time cannot deſtroy. Dr. Percival's name, in ſpite of ſuch malevolent and waſpiſh commentators, will be handed down with glory to ſucceeding ages. His philoſophical and literary writings are above the reach of calumny, and poſterity will regard them as an ineſtimable addition to the precious labours of Britiſh genius and induſtry.

I am, Sir,

Your moſt obedient ſervant,

SENEX.

*** Another Defence of Dr. *Percival*, ſigned PHILO-VERITAS, is come to hand; but we have not room for two Letters on the ſame ſubject.

# THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

OCTOBER 26.

THE PILGRIM, a comedy, by Beaumont and Fletcher, was revived at Drury-lane, and was performed in its ſeveral characters with ſo much effect, as to render it a very pleaſing exhibition. The character repreſented by Mrs. Jordan was a very excellent performance.

31. The FARMER, a muſical farce, by Mr O'Keefe, was performed the firſt time at Covent Garden.

The characters were as follow:

| | |
|---|---|
| Colonel Dormant, | Mr Fearon. |
| Valentine, — | Mr. Johnſtone. |
| Farmer Blackberry, | Mr Darley. |
| Lawyer Fairley, | Mr. Booth. |
| Jemmy Jumps, | Mr Edwin |
| Rundy, — | Mr. Blanchard. |
| Counſellor Flummery, | Mr. Rock. |
| Louiſa, — | Miſs Rowſon, |
| Betty Blackberry, | Mrs Mattocks. |
| Molly May-buſh, | Mrs Martyr. |

The principal circumſtance in this farce, that of the borrowing money, had ſome merit; but the whole of the piece cannot be commended The acting was however excellent, and to that may probably be aſcribed the ſmall degree of approbation it met with. Mr O'Keefe does not improve as he proceeds in his dramatic career.

Nov. 10. The "New Peerage, or, Our Eyes may deceive Us," a comedy, by Miſs Harriet Lee, was acted the firſt time at Drury-lane.

The characters were as follow

| | |
|---|---|
| Lord Melvill, | Mr. Bannister, jun. |
| Vandercraft, | Mr. King. |
| Charles Vandercraft, | Mr. Wroughton. |
| Medley, — | Mr Packer. |
| Sir John Lovelace, | Mr. Suett, |
| Lady Charlotte Courtly, | Miſs Farren. |
| Sophia Harley, | Mrs. Crouch. |
| Miſs Vandercraft, | Mrs. Hopkins. |

The title of this play are ſupplied by the leading incidents in it. Lord Melville and Young Vandercraft, after long reſidence abroad, coming home at the ſame time, and for the purpoſes of gallantry and humour exchanging deſcriptions on their arrival, that furniſh the *New Peerage*. *Our Eyes may deceive Us* is in this exchange paſſing, if it does paſs, on the father of the one, and the uncle of the other.

This piece was well performed, and received with conſiderable applauſe.

[illegible] the ſame evening Mr. Palmer produced, at the Royalty Theatre, a new pantomime, called Harlequin Mungo, or a Peep [illegible] the Tower. This ſpectacle is ſplendid, and affords what is looked for in this ſpecies of entertainment, contrivance, ſcenery, and muſic It is well adapted to that part of the town where it has been exhibited.

14 Miſs Tweedale appeared for the firſt time on any ſtage at Covent-Garden, in the character of Louiſa Dudley in the Weſt Indian. The part is admirably adapted to the timidity of a young performer. She is an elegant well formed perſon, ſpoke with much ſenſibility, and, as far as ſhe could be heard, ſeemed to poſſeſs a [illegible] mind. She has ſince performed Lady Touchwood, in the Belle's Stratagem, and ſhewed, that when ſhe was free from embarraſſment, ſhe would become a valuable performer.

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## PROLOGUE

Written and ſpoken

By GEORGE MONCK BERKELEY, Eſq. at Blenheim, October 1787.

THOUGH each Theatric wight, in proſe or rhyme,
Condemns of courſe the drama of his time,
'Tis *better ſure* than when, *in tilted cart*,
Each tragic hero mouth'd his thundering part.
The Muſes *then*—their brains a little crack'd,
Were fairly ſubject to the *Vagrant Act*.
But mark! how greatly chang'd their *preſent* ſtate!
Victims no more of law, caprice, or fate;
Thrice welcome now to Shakſpeare's native iſle,
Where Genius hails them with a ſoftening ſmile
Whilſt Spencer's *princely race* erect their fame
Midſt ſcenes for ever ſacred to the Nine.
Theſe ſcenes, of *old*, how fam'd for beauteous dames!
And Blenheim *now* the palm of beauty claims.
Within *this* ſhade, as fay the tales of old;
As Hull in penſive verſe hath ſweetly told;
*Here*—Nature's faireſt *Roſe* was ſeen to bloom,
Till jealous rage decreed an early tomb.
Where her cold aſhes reſt let no ſtern pride,
In all the pomp of veſtal pride, intrude.
By Pity's tears embalm'd, ſtill lives her name,
By mercy ſcreen'd from infamy and ſhame.
His lyre to ſtrains uncouth *here* Chaucer ſtrung,
And o'er *theſe* plains his Gothic ſtanzas ſung.
And erſt, within this dark embowering ſhade,
The ſtern Eliza dwelt—a captive maid.

*Then* free from murderous deeds and crimes of ſtate,
And guiltleſs *then* of ſainted Mary's fate.
*Here* Wilmot too, the witty and the gay,
*Repentant*—ſaw the cloſe of mortal day
Oft o'er his urn ſhall Britiſh genius weep,
And there in wat'chet weeds her vigils keep.
Nor *love*'s ſoft wreath alone ſhall Woodſtock claim,
Nor reſt on *genius* all her hopes of fame
*Here*, ere on Creſſy's plain the victor fought,
Great Edward's ſoul the flame of glory caught:
And *here*, when peace return'd to Britain's ſhore,
When Marlborough bade his thunders ceaſe to roar,
And Albion triumph'd o'er unnumber'd foes,
'Twas *here* her guardian hero ſought repoſe.
To crown with wealth her Marlborough's glorious toil,
A grateful country give *this* claſſic ſoil.
She bade yon dome riſe, and by its name,
Prolong'd her mighty warrior's lifting fame;
Then round her Godlike Marlborough's gloried ſhrine,
Bade all her brighteſt, greeneſt laurels twine.
And *here* thro' countleſs ages ſhall they bloom,
And ſhed around a conſecrated gloom.
For ſtill to Britain ſhall *theſe* ſcenes be dear,
Since all the milder virtues flouriſh *here*.
Like vernal ſuns, with genial warmth they glow,
And ſooth the pangs of poverty and woe.
But, ſick of worthies and their fame, ye fair,
Perhaps ye wiſh to know our bill of fare.
[*Before Who's the Dupe?*]
Know then fair Cowley's muſe will paint a wight,
Who thinks that learning's always in the right
But ſure of *ſomething* he *little* knows
Who *worſhips ſcholars*, and who *laughs at beaux!*
Which of the bucks that ſhine in pleaſure's round
Was e'er a ſcholar or a critic found?
By faſhion's rule the ſweets of life *they* cull,
"Gay by conſtraint, and elegantly dull".
*They* ne'er o'er Homer's thundering verſes pore;
And Tully's ſelf *they* deem an *errant bore*
When ſuch the charming youths our iſle can boaſt,
What chance has learning with a reigning Toaſt?
For both our ſakes, ye fair, I hope our bard
Has on the *ſofter* ſex been ſomewhat *hard*.
For, if the picture ſhe preſents be juſt,
Then—books farewell!—conſign'd to mould'ring duſt.

* Hobhouſe.

For who the toils of learning will purſue,
If unprotected and ungrac'd by *You?*
[*Spoken before the Lyar*]
This night our laugh'ing Muſe will paint a youth
At conſtant war with heaven-deſcended truth.
Yet ſtill ſhe hopes by candor's rules you'll try her,
Nor kill with frown ſevere One harmleſs *Lyar*.

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The following PROLOGUE to the LYAR, which opened the THEATRE this ſeaſon at Hinchinbroke, was ſpoken by

MAJOR ARABIN.

LIARS attend!—be worth like yours approv'd,
From *her deceit*, to lies *ſeven times remov'd!*
Nay, don't be ſhock'd—I'll poliſh my expreſſion,
To ſuit the tend'reſt ears of the profeſſion.
"Ye Spirits choice, from *pure invention ſprung*,
Who never once with Truth defil'd the tongue,
Ye humbler Artiſts of the tiſſu'd tale,
Who pleaſe with *borrowed* tints, when *real fail*,
Great *progeny of Fancy*, raiſe your heads,
For wide as life your ready influence ſpreads!
"The mewling Infant, on the Nurſe's lap,
Sucks flattery and *falſehood* with its Pap—
"*Yes, it has* Daddy's *Eyes, and Mouth, and Noſe—y.*"
*Oh! The ſweet little Oſe—y, Roſe—y, Poſe—y*
But who the *Daddy* is, you'll know of courſe,
When Nurſe gives evidence—on the *Divorce*.
Few years elapſe, before the forward elf
Finds it can frame a *falſehood* for itſelf:
Its ripening brains with daily ſtories teem,
"*Mice pick the pye*"—"and *kittens ſteal the cream*"
By eighteen Summers now matur'd in Youth,
He tries among the Maids—for equal *Truth*
With frowns ſuborn'd—and piſh—and head awry
Miſs vows and ſwears—"*before ſhe'll yield*"—*ſhe'll die.*
*Fye on ſuch odious freedoms—Monſter!*—*fye!*
The unbelieving rogue a'teſts her lip,
And finds the fib lurk quiv'ring on the tip.
Or take the Maids—when *Time* o'er them pale
'Twixt *Miſs* and *Miſtreſs*—hold the doubtful ſcale;

When the blue noſes meet the picked elms
In convocation on their neighbour's ſin.
Of proof, each eager Siſter takes the *ogles*,
And they *do* L—Oh! mercy, mercy on Us!
Look laſt on *Man*, all other functions done—
This holds in "*ſhrunk and ſlipper'd Pantaloon*"
Each hour he lingers from the warning bier,
He mocks, in dying ſmiles, th' expectant Heir;
A late-made Will confutes his parting breath,
And the *laſt lie* thus triumph *after* Death.
Should theſe defects in Nature raiſe your ſpleen,
We'll laugh it off in the enſuing Scene—
But firſt, in character of Soldier true,
As ever ſpoke his mind in *buff or blue*,
Our Prologue-maker ſolicitous—I truſt,
And, for myſelf—appeal to thoſe who muſt—
When I look round on theſe bewitching rows,
Where truth, in kindred bluſh with beauty—glows,
*Alluſions*—*Satire*—*Strictures*, diſperſe,
Loſt in a general exception—*here*.

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The following PROLOGUE to the ſecond Repreſentation of the LIAR, when the PRINCE of WALES was expected, and which was written by the EARL of SANDWICH, was alſo ſpoken at the

THEATRE at Huckinbroke, Nov. 2, 1787.

*Enter Major* Arabin *ſpeaking to the* Manager.

NAY, my good Lord, I ſwear 'tis paſt a joke,
You tell me this a Prologue muſt be ſpoke,
I, for the Author, know not what to ſay,
A LIAR is the hero of his play;
And boldeſt falſehoods muſt forgiveneſs meet,
[*Pointing to the Audience.*
Ere they can reliſh the true fact repeat.
And how can Vice in pleaſing tints be ſhewn,
While truth and radiant virtue grace the throne?
Suppoſe before the taſk I undertake,
A trial of my talent I ſhould make;
I like the thought, I ſtraight will give it vent,
And ſee if *lying* here can give content.
I have it—to begin, I'll croſs the ſeas,
Freſh news from *Amſterdam* will ſurely pleaſe.
[*Exit Manager.*
Major Arabin *bows and addreſſes the audience.*
When late the *Pruſſians* warlike force was near,
The Patriot *Dutchman* ſhew'd no abject fear:
True to their boaſtings, they diſdain'd to yield,
And drove great *Brunſwick* trembling from the field.
With greater ſtrides, behold I now advance
And ſwear that *England* dreads the arms of *France*;
That awed by threats from *Gallia's* hoſtile ſhore,
*Britannia's* ſilent lion fears to roar.
[*Pointing to the Prince of Wales's arms.*
Perhaps thoſe nodding plumes your thoughts engage,
Which wave on his head decorate our ſtage;
Their owner, proud, imperious,—do not ſtart,
Knows not the feelings of a tender heart:
Vain of his birth, he ne'er will condeſcend
To treat the meaneſt ſlave as a friend,
Formed in meaſures, grave—his words the ſame,
A poorer copy ſure was never ſeen,
To ſocial joys an enemy profeſt,
In pomp and Royal ſtate alone he's bleſt;
Spurn'd by the ſex, nay, now I'll make you ſtare,
He never could captivate one willing fair;
His actions every hour combine to prove,
He knows not honour, friendſhip, truth, or love.
But let me ſtop,—my taſk I think is done,
In falſehood ſure, our Author's fairly run:
If to expect I'll greater *Liars* than theſe,
I ſwear I cannot hope to pleaſe;
Then give the word, your orders I'll convey,
And force the Manager to change the play.

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## An OCCASIONAL ADDRESS,

### By Mr. VAUGHAN,

For Mr. GIBBS, on her Benefit Night, at the ROYALTY THEATRE, Well-Cloſe-ſquare.

BEHOLD—the Comic Muſe, a due event,
Loſt to the Stage—by Act of Parliament—
Then wonder not, good folks, or think it ſtrange,
That I, long tongue-tied, hazard *now* a change.
For who could this ſame dumb-ſhew hear, and feel
The flatt'ring tranſports which ſuch ſcenes reveal?
[*Looking round the Houſe.*
Then ſpeak I will—alone I'll ſpeak alone—
Since here, to-night—the *Mandate's all my own*
But firſt, I'll borrow of my Siſter Muſe,
A little ſober ſolemneſs to infuſe—
Leſt ſome *good-natur'd friend*—may *kindly* ſay—
"*Gibbs* is much too free—on a firſt eſſay"—,
Then thus my ſallies I'll put on—and next—
Proceed by way of Prologue—to my text.
[*Putting on an affected ſerious air.*
If hard the taſk to thoſe of claſſic ſkill,
Who wield at leiſure their dramatic quill,
And form their models on the *antient rules*,
Yet dread the ſentence of our modern ſchools,

What

What muſt the feelings be of thoſe, who come,
Like me, *unaw'd*, to wait that doom?
Which, of all trials which alarm our fears,
There's none more awful than the Stage appears,
Where oft, (*too oft*) the party-critics ſit,
Arranged, to catch the mood, or mould the hit,
And liſt'ning malice forth, inſtead of wit,
Crying, "Good Heaven! what a bore!—
Why ſure,
'Who in their ſenſes could ſuch ſtuff endure?—
'And then, forſooth, becauſe the creature's young,
'She hop's to ſave by every Critic's tongue;
'Whilſt other claims from Beauty's witching charm,
'Then ſure quit us from all ſuch harm—
'But what has Youth or Beauty here to claim?
'Tis Merit only can entitle Fame;
'And whether male or female, young or old,
'Tis ours *the Town*, all errors to unfold."
[*To be delivered in character of an affected Town-critic*]
Such *was* the law we held in former days,
Ere *Siddons* roſe or *Sheridan* writ plays;
Whoſe pow'rs the Stage's dignity reſtore,
And give the Critic force unknown before—
And where—I dar'd in each Critic eye—
Malice is lotten'd to Humanity.
And I—thus urg'd—by Fame's Circean lure,
Shall hope indulgence—(as my only cure);
For fears and apprehenſions I have known,
In ſtepping forth my gratitude to own;
Which you, ye ſage and you of graver caſt,
[*Aside to the Boxes and Pit.*
Have ſo impreſs'd—it muſt for ever laſt—
For ſhe, who knows, we all your favour claim,
"Our means tho' diff'rent—yet, our ends the ſame."

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## EXTRACTS from a TOUR in CATALONIA, by ARTHUR YOUNG, Eſq F. R. S. &c.

[From "ANNALS of AGRICULTURE"]

July 10, 1787. WE left Bagneres de Luchon, and croſſed the mountain of Vielle, the firſt town on the Spaniſh ſide. The Pyrenees are ſo great an object of examination, in whatever light they are conſidered, but eſpecially in that of agriculture, that it would be adding a great deal too much to the extent of this paper to ſpeak of them here, I ſhall on another occaſion be particular in deſcribing the huſbandry practiſed in them, and at preſent ſtop no longer than to mention the paſturage of Catalonia in ſheep in them. By a little detour out of our direct road, and by paſſing Hoſpital, which is the name of a miſerably wretched inn, we gained the heights, but free from ſnow, which the Spaniards reſort to the French for the paſturage of their flocks. I muſt obſerve, that a conſiderable part of the mountains belong in property to the communities of the reſpective pariſhes, and are diſpoſed of by what we ſhould call the Veſtry: they hire a very conſiderable range of many miles. The French mountains, on which they paſture, are four hours diſtant from Bagneres de Luchon, and belong to that town. Thoſe hours are more than two Engliſh miles, and are the moſt diſtant part of the pariſh. To arrive at them, we followed the river Pique, which upon the maps is ſometimes called the Neſte. The whole way it runs in a torrent, and falls in caſcades of many ſtories formed either by huge pieces of rock, or by trees carried down, and ſtopped by ſtones. The current, in proceſs of ages, has worn itſelf deep alone to paſs through, at the bottom of which the tumbling of the water is heard, but can be ſeen only at breaks in the wood which hang over and darken the ſcene. The road, as it is called, paſſes generally by the river, but hangs, if I may uſe the expreſſion, like a ſhelf on the mountain ſide, and is truly dreadful to the inhabitants of plains from being broken by gullies, and ſloping on the edges of precipices as it is, however paſſable by mules, and by the horſes of the mountains. The vale grows ſo narrow at laſt, that it is not above 100 yards wide in ſome places. The general ſcene at laſt has little wood. The mountains on the South ſide conſiſt in a perpendicular rock of micaceous ſchiſtus, which is conſtantly tumbling into the plain, from the attacks of the froſt, and the melting of the ſnows, the ſlope to the river being ſpread with fragments. Met here with pieces of ſteatite and manganeſe. On the northern ridge, bearing to the Weſt, are the paſtures for the Spaniſh flocks. This ridge is not, however, the whole, there are two other mountains, in a different ſituation, and the ſheep travel from one to another, as the paſture is ſhort or plentiful. I examined the ſoil of theſe mountain paſtures, and found it in general ſtoney, what in the Weſt of England would be called *ſtone braſh*, with ſome mixture of loam, and in a few places a little peaty. The plants are many of them untouched by the ſheep: many *ſerpentaria*, narciſſus, violets, &c. but burnet, (*poterium ſanguiſorba*)

*gaiſaba*) and the narrow-leaved plantain (*plantago lanceolata*) were eaten, as may be ſuppoſed, cloſe. I looked for trefoils, but found ſcarcely any. It was very apparent, that ſoil and peculiarity of herbage had little to do in rendering theſe heights proper for ſheep. In the northern parts of Europe, the tops of mountains half the height of theſe, for we were above ſnow in July, are bogs, all are ſo, which I have ſeen in our iſlands, or at leaſt, the proportion of dry land is very trifling to that which is extremely wet. Here they are in general very dry. Now a great range of dry land, let the plants be what they may, will in every country ſuit ſheep.

The flock is brought every night to one ſpot, which is ſituated at the end of the valley on the river I have mentioned, and near the port or paſſage of Picade. It is a level ſpot ſheltered from all winds. The ſoil is 8 or 9 inches deep of old dung, not at all inclofed, and from the freedom from wood all around it, ſeems to be choſen partly for ſafety againſt wolves and bears. Near it is a very large ſtone, or rather rock, fallen from the mountain. This the ſhepherds have taken for a ſhelter, and have built a hut againſt it, their beds are ſheep-ſkins, and their door ſo ſmall that they crawl in. I ſaw no place for fire, but they have it, ſince they dreſs here the fleſh of their ſheep, and in the night ſometimes keep off the bears, by whirling fire brands out of the hut, belonging to the flock mentioned above to here. We viſited their flock very carefully, and by means of a guide and interpreter, made ſome queries of the ſhepherd, who behaved courteouſly, and very civilly. A Spaniard at Venaſque, a city in the Pyrenees (two days ride from Colvres, French (the livre is 10d. Engliſh) a year, for the paſturage of the flock of 2000 ſheep. In the winter he ſends them into the lower parts of Catalonia, a journey of 12 or 15 days, and when the ſnow is melted enough in the ſpring, they are conducted back again. They are the whole year kept in motion, and moving from ſpot to ſpot, which is owing to the great range they every where have of paſture. They are always in the open air, never houſed or under cover, and never taſte of any food, but what they can find on the hills.

Four ſhepherds, and from four to ſix large Spaniſh dogs have the care of this flock: the latter are in France called of the Pyrenees breed, they are black and white, of the ſize of a large wolf, a large head and neck, armed with collars ſtuck with iron ſpikes. No wolf can ſtand againſt them, but bears are more potent adverſaries. If a bear can reach a tree he is ſafe: he riſes on his hind legs, with his back to the tree, and ſets the dogs at defiance. In the night the ſheep rely entirely on their dogs, but on hearing them bark are ready with fire-arms, as the dogs rely bark if a bear is not at hand. I was ſurpriſed to find that they are fed only with bread and milk. The head ſhepherd is paid 120 livres a year wages and bread, the others 80 livres and bread. But they are allowed to keep goats, of which they have many, which they milk every day: their food is milk and bread, except the fleſh of ſuch ſheep or lambs as accidents give them. The head ſhepherd likewiſe keeps on the mountain top or an elevated ſpot, from whence he can the beſt ſee around while the flock traverſes the declivities. In doing this the ſheep are expoſed to great dangers in places that are ſtony, for by walking among the rocks, and eſpecially the goats, they move the ſtones, which rolling down the hill, acquire an accelerated force enough to knock a man down, and ſheep are often killed by them: yet we ſaw how alert they were to avoid ſuch ſtones, and cautiouſly on their guard againſt them. Examining the ſheep at leiſure. They are in general pied, but ſome have horns which in the rams turn backward behind the ears and project half a circle forward; the ewes' horns turn alſo behind the ear but cannot project. The legs white or reddiſh, ſpeckled face, ſome white and ſome red: they would weigh fat, I reckon, on an average, from 15lb to 18lb. quarter. Some tails ſhort, ſome left long. A few black ſheep in one, theſe ſome with a very little tuft of wool on their foreheads. On the whole, they reſemble thoſe on the South Downs: their legs are as ſhort as thoſe of that breed, a point which merits obſervation, as they travel ſo much and ſo well. Their ſhape is very good; round ribs and flat ſtrait backs, and would with us be reckoned handſome ſheep, all in good order and fleſh. In order to be ſtill better acquainted with them, I deſired one of the ſhepherds to catch a ram for me to feel, and examine the wool, which I found very thick and good of the carding ſort, as may be ſuppoſed. I took a ſpecimen of it, and alſo of a hoggit, or lamb of laſt year. In regard to the real ſoftneſs under the ſkin, which, in Mr Bakewell's opinion, is a ſtrong indication of a good breed, with a diſpoſition to fatten, he is not in a much ſuperior degree to many of our Engliſh breeds, to the full as much ſo as the South Downs, which are, for that point, the beſt ſhort-woolled ſheep which I know in England. The fleece was on his back, and weighed as I gueſſed about 8lb Engliſh, but the average they ſay of the

ſtock

flock is from four to five, as I calculated by reducing the Catalonian pound of 12 oz. to ours of 16, and is all ſold to the French at 30s. the lb. French. This ram had the wool of the back part of his neck tied cloſe, and the upper tuft tied a ſecond knot by way of ornament, nor do they ever ſhear this part of the fleece for that reaſon: we ſaw ſeveral in the flock with this ſpecies of decoration. They ſaid that this ram would ſell in Catalonia for 20 livres. A circumſtance which cannot be too much commended, and conſequently univerſal imitation, is the extreme docility they accuſtom them to. When I deſired the ſhepherd to catch one of his rams, I ſuppoſed he would do it with his crook; or probably not be able to do it at all; but he walked into the flock, and ſingling out a ram and a goat bid them follow him, which they did immediately, and he talked to them while they were obeying him, holding out his hand as if to give them ſomething. By this method he brought me the ram, which I caught, and held without difficulty.

Having ſatisfied ourſelves with our examination of this flock, we returned to the direct road for Vielle, which quits the river above deſcribed about a ſmall league from Bagneres; it enters ſoon after one of the moſt wooded regions of the Pyrenees, and at the ſame time the moſt romantic. The road is ſo bad that no horſe but thoſe of the mountains could paſs it; but our mules trod ſecurely amidſt rolling ſtones on the edges of precipices of a tremendous depth; but ſure-footed as they are, they are not free from ſtumbling; and when they happen to trip a little in thoſe ſituations, they electrify their riders in a manner not altogether ſo pleaſant as Mr. Walker. Theſe mountains are chiefly rocks of micaceous ſchiſtus, but there are large detached fragments of granite. Paſs the frontier line which divides France and Spain: and riſing on the mountains, ſee the Spaniſh valley of Aran, with the river Garronne winding through it in a beautiful manner. The town of Boſoſte is at the foot of the mountains, where is the Spaniſh cuſtom-houſe. Mules imported into Spain pay here 16 livres. A four year old horſe the ſame. A ſix year old one 13 ditto. An ox 5. And a ſheep 1¼ ſol. This vale of Aran is richly cultivated, and without any fallows. Nothing ſcarcely can be finer than the view of the valley from heights ſo great as to render the moſt common objects intereſting; the road leads under trees, whoſe arching boughs preſent at every ten paces new landſkips. The woods here are thick, and preſent fine maſſes of ſhade; the rocks large, and every outline bold; and the verd of vale that is ſpread far below at your feet, has all the features of beauty in contraſt with the ſublimity of the ſurrounding mountains. Deſcend into this vale, and halt at our firſt Spaniſh inn. No hay, no corn, no ſtables, no windows; but cheap; eggs and bread, and ſome trout for 15 ſous. (7½d. Engliſh.)

Follow from hence the Garronne, which is already a fine river, but very rapid; on it they float many trees to their ſaw-mills, to cut into boards; we ſaw many at work. The vale is narrow, but the hills to the top are cultivated high up. No fallows. They have little wheat, but a great deal of rye; and much better barley than in the French mountains: inſtead of fallows they have maize and millet, and many more potatoes than in the French mountains; haricots (French beans) alſo, and a little hemp. Saw two fields of vetches and ſquare peaſe. The ſmall potatoes they give to their pigs, which do very well on them; and the leaves to their cows, but aſſert that they refuſe the roots. Buck-wheat alſo takes the place of fallow; many crops of it were good, and ſome as fine as poſſible.

The whole valley of Aran is well cultivated and highly peopled; it is eight hours long, or about 40 miles Engliſh, and has in it 32 villages. Theſe villages, or rather little towns, have a very pretty appearance, the walls being well built, and the houſes all well ſlated; but on entering theſe towns, the ſpectacle changes at once; we found them the abodes of poverty and wretchedneſs; not one window of glaſs to be ſeen in a whole town; ſcarcely any chimnies, both ground floor and the chambers vomiting the ſmoke out of the windows.

Arrive at Vielle, the capital of this valley, and the paſſage from this part of France to Barcelona; a circumſtance which has given ſome trifling reſources to it. Informed here, that we could not go into Spain without a paſſport; waited therefore on the governor, who preſides over the whole valley and its 32 towns: his houſe was the only one we had ſeen with glaſs windows. He is a lieutenant-colonel, and Knight of Calatrava; in his ante room, the king's picture with a canopy of ſtate over it. The governor received us with the Spaniſh formality, and aſſured us that a few months ago, there was an order to ſend every foreigner, found without a paſſport, to the troops: ſuch orders ſhew pretty well the number of foreigners here: on each ſide of his bed was a brace of piſtols, and a crucifix in the middle; we did not aſk in which he put the moſt confidence.

Made enquiries concerning their agriculture. They have no farmers. Every one cultivates his own land, which is never fallowed. A journal of meadow ſells in the valley,

valley for 800 livres irrigated, but by no means so well as in the French mountains, nearly an arpent of Paris, which is something more than an English acre. The lower arable lands are sold for 5 or 600 livres, the sides of the hills proportionably, and the higher lands not more than 100. Their crops of all sorts vary from 2 to 3 quarters English the acre. Hay is not where begun. They have no species of manufacture but spinning and weaving for the private use of every family. The price of labour 10 sous a day and food, women for hoeing, &c 2½ sous and food.

The mountains belong, as in the French Pyrenees, to the parishes, each inhabitant has a right to cut what wood he pleases for fuel and repairs, in the woods assigned for that purpose, others are let by lease by public auction for the benefit of the parish, the trees to be cut being marked, and, in general, the police of their woods is better than on the French side. When woods are cut they are preserved for the next growth. Their mountain pasture not used by themselves, they let to the owners of the flocks, who bring them from the lower part of Catalonia, as with the French mountains, their flocks rise to 400 sheep, the rent, in general, being from 5 to 7 sous a head for the summer food. Every inhabitant pastures cattle, which he keeps in the common mountains in what quantity he pleases, but those who do not belong to the parish, pay 5 or 7 sous a head for the sheep, and for half a cow, which disproportion they explain, by saying, that sheep must have much greater range. In summer they make cheese, which we tasted and found good. In winter their cattle are kept at home, and their cows fed on buck-wheat straw, which they affect to be good food, also with maize and millet, and a little hay, most of it being allowed to their mules. They have good sheep, but all are sent to Sarragosa or Barcelona. Have scarce any oxen; what few they kill, they salt for winter.

Taxes are light; the whole which the town is assessed at, being only 2700 livres, which they pay by the rent of their woods, and pastures let; but if calculated by tailles, houses, &c. and including every thing, the amount would be about three livres a year, on a pound of 600 livres value. This is the proportion of an acre of land worth 20 paying 3s a year in lieu of land and all other taxes. When the principles of a government tend to despotism, and the very pictures of kings are treated with reverence, the consequence is light taxation. The only effectual means of insuring a great revenue, is to extend the principles and the exercise of liberty the changes, and ever will be, as much for the benefit of the prince, as of the subject.

At Bigniere de Luchon we were told that the inn at Vielle was good. We found the lower floor a stable, from which we mounted to a black kitchen, and through that to a baking room with a large batch of loaves making for an oven which was heating to receive them. In this room were two beds for all the travellers that might come. If too numerous, straw is spread on the floor, on which you may rest as you can. No glass to the windows, and a large hole at the ceiling to climb up into the garret above it, where the windows are without shutters to keep out either rain or wind. One of the beds was occupied, to my companion's inexpressible. The house, however, afforded eggs for an omelet, good bread, thick wine and fowls, killed after we arrived. The people very dirty but civil.

July 11th. Reach Scullo, the custom house, the commandant would not permit us to enter it, so he went to the house of the Cure. A scene followed so new to English eyes, that we could determine from laughing very heartily. Not a piece of glass in the whole town, but our travelled host had a chimney in his kitchen. He ran to the river to catch trout, and in the mean time us some chicken, which were put to cook the pot.—For light they had split pieces of pine, and two earthen vessels, with three or four men, collected to sit out us, as well as we at them, were prevented by our having our hunger. They even refused to cut off fully putrid from the bacon, that I could not touch it, and brandy, but poured it mixed. What then to do? A bottle of excellent rich white wine came forth, tolerably good mountain, and I was well. But when we came to examine our beds here was only one. My friend would again do the honours, and insisted on my taking it, he made his on a table; and what with bugs, flies, rats, and mice, slept not. I was not attacked, and though tucked and pavement might be ranked in the same class of softness, fatigue converted it to down. This town and its inhabitants are, to the eye, equally wretched. The smoke hides the heads of the chimneys—the total want of glass windows, the cheerfulness of which, to the eye, is known only by the want—the dress of the women, all in black, with cloth of some colour about their heads, and hanging half down their backs—no shoes—no stockings—the effect upon the whole dismal—Savage as the rocks and mountains.

(To be continued in our next.)

## STRICTURES ON MR. HUME'S CHARACTER OF SHAKESPEARE.

MR. Hume, in his appendix to the reign of James the First, has given us a literary character of Shakespeare, with which none of his admirers will be satisfied, and which every candid, impartial reader of his works must look upon as a striking proof of affected singularity, and unfair criticism. "If Shakespeare (says he) be considered as a *man* born in a *rude age* *, and educated in the *lowest manner*, without any *instruction*, either from the *world* or *books*, he may be regarded as a prodigy." A prodigy he certainly was, but can we, with any propriety, say that he received no instruction from books, or from the world? "'Tis passing strange," that a man of Mr Hume's sense and uncommon acuteness should have hazarded an assertion so easily to be controverted. Could he, who is not more a master of the *great*, than of the *ridiculous* in human nature; of our noblest tendencies than our vainest foibles; of our finest emotions, than our idlest sensations; have possessed such dominion over passions, in so eminent a degree, had he known nothing of the world? And could he have excelled in the coolness of reflection and reasoning, if he had been totally unacquainted with *books*? Men who are educated in the *lowest manner*, especially in a *rude age*, if they have *good parts*, have not usually great *powers*.

Mr. Hume very justly says, that "a striking peculiarity of sentiment, adapted to a single character, he frequently hits, as it were by inspiration," but is surely liable to censure when he adds, that "a reasonable propriety of thoughts he cannot at any time uphold †. We may also give credit to Mr Hume's judgment, when he tells us, that "nervous, pic-

* Admitting the *rudeness of the age* in general, in which Shakespeare lived, there were certainly *writers* in the reigns of Elizabeth and James, whose compositions are not to be excelled (not many of them equalled, take them "for all in all,") by any now in circulation.—An ingenious author, speaking of the Earl of Essex, says, his education set him free from the technical terms and perplexed periods that infect the works of the best prose writers of that age. He scarcely makes use of an expression that he could now alter for the better: his periods are clear, perspicuous, and well-turned, the cadences of his composition are harmonious; and such freedom, variety, and strength of language reigns in all he wrote, that I should scarcely fear to pronounce his style to be, even at present, the standard of the English tongue.—Literary Magazine, vol. III. p. 164.

† See Pope's preface to his edition of Shakespeare's works, from which the following passage is extracted. "He seems to have known the world by intuition, to have looked through human nature at one glance, and to be the only author that gives ground for a new opinion, that the philosopher, and even the man of the world, may be *born*, as well as the poet." His sentiments are not only, in general, the most pertinent and judicious on every subject, but by a talent very peculiar, something between penetration and felicity, he hits upon the particular point on which the bent of each argument turns, or the force of each motive depends'—"It is the great excellence of Shakespeare that he drew his scenes from nature and from *life*. He copied the *manners of the world* then passing before him, and has more allusions than other poets to the transitions and superstitions of the vulgar, which must therefore be traced before he can be understood." Literary Magazine, vol. II. p. 171.—Pope, speaking of Shakespeare's learning, tells us there is a great difference between *that* and *languages*. "How far he was ignorant of the latter, says he, I cannot determine, but it is plain he had much reading at least," &c.

‡ "Shakespeare is, above all other writers, at least above all modern writers, the poet of nature; the poet that holds up to his readers a faithful mirror of manners and of life. His persons act and speak by the general influence of those general passions and principles by which all minds are actuated, and the whole system of life continued in motion. It is from this wide extension of design that so much instruction is derived. It is this which fills the plays of Shakespeare with practical idiom and domestic wisdom. Yet his real power is not shown in the splendour of particular passages, but by the *progress of the fable*, and the tenor of his dialogue. The dialogue of this author is often so evidently determined by the incident which produces it, and is pursued with so much *ease* and *simplicity*, that it seems scarcely to claim the merit of fiction, but to have been gleaned by diligent selection out of common conversation, and common occurrence." Johnson's Preface to his Edition.

grotesque expressions as well as descriptions abound in him;" but when he subjoins, "'tis in vain to look either for continued purity or simplicity of diction," our opinion of him as a critic cannot be greatly in his favour.

As to the charge against Shakespeare for his "total ignorance of theatric art §," it has been so often overthrown by many of his able commentators, and, indeed, appears so very nugatory, as well as unjust, that we cannot but wonder to find it produced by any author who had read his plays with a due share of attention, in many of which a considerable portion of the critical skill is strikingly discernible.

Mr H. fairly allows that our bard possessed "a great and fertile genius, and that it was enriched equally with tragic and comic gem," but why ought he to be "cited as a proof how dangerous it is to rely on their advantages alone for the attaining an excellence in the finer arts." —Mr. H. forwards tells us, that Jonson and Shakespeare were "both of them equally deficient in taste, elegance, in harmony and correctness." Surely there is a want of critical truth in this stricture: if we allow the *correctness*, we shall allow him, perhaps, full as much as he deserves, in taste, elegance, and harmony, he is notoriously deficient: but can we, without the exposure of our understandings, seriously affirm that these three embellishments of the drama are excluded from the compositions of the latter? Are not all of them found happily united in several of his capital plays? And have they not, by striking readers of strong perceptions, as well as solid sense, given birth to some of the finest theatrical commentaries in the English language? Among such, those written by a Lady, now alive, will ever be read with delight by the admirer of Shakespeare, with most delight by those who are most capable, from similar sensations, of feeling the force of the *beauties* pointed out to them by the ingenious essayist, who, by ably defending her favourite poet against the frivolous cavils and false conclusions of Voltaire, has placed herself in the first form of dramatic criticism.

J. H.

§ "Shakespeare knew perfectly well what belonged to true composition, as appears from 'The Tempest,' and 'The Merry Wives of Windsor;' but he generally complied with the ignorance and the ill-taste of his audience."—W——n.

## To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following extract from *Hunter's Practice of Surgery*, points out an easy and expeditious method of curing *wounds*, and may be acceptable to many of your country readers.

T. S.

BEFORE the general method of cure is explained, it may not be amiss to notice the vague notion of the nature and treatment of wounds, entertained by surgeons not many years back, when the process of cure was supposed to be chiefly effected by art, and briefly, to explain the opinions of the present day.

The progress of cure was then divided into four different stages: the first was called its *crude state*, in which the discharge was thin and serous, to correct which, greasy and warm dressings were applied every day towards bringing forward the state of *digestion*, which was distinguished by an uniform *laudable pus*, as it was called; when the wound appeared clean and red, then the business of *incarnation* began, which was supposed to be carried on by means of medicines that had the power of generating and promoting the growth of flesh; and last of all, when the hollow of the sore was properly supplied therewith, they proceeded to *cicatrization* or healing.

More modern practitioners are convinced that nature is the principal agent in healing wounds, and physiologists have clearly demonstrated three different processes by which it is accomplished.

The first and most ready is that which is commonly called *healing by the first intention*. This, in a fresh-bleeding incised wound, is generally perfected without inflammation or suppuration, provided the parts have not been long forced asunder, or no constitutional disease prevents, by placing the edges of the wound or incision as apposite and close together as possible, and retaining them so by slips

of adhesive plaister, and the interrupted future, if requisite.

The second process is brought about by what is termed *inflammatory exudation*, or *adhesive inflammation*. If the advantage of the first process is unfortunately lost, by taking up so much time in securing the blood-vessels, that the mouths of the smaller vessels are collapsed or retracted, or by some other cause of delay; the parts being properly closed, although they are in some degree inflamed, may [illegible] united without suppuration or discharging of matter.

The third and most dilatory natural process is that by *suppuration*, *granulation*, &c. It is indisputably true, that this tedious method would be frequently unnecessary, were the two former more carefully attended to and assisted.

In the first and second process, it will be proper to remove the slips of plaister about the third or fourth day, and to cut out the stitches of the interrupted future, and also during the inflammatory stage to place the edges near together, and keep them so, by applying a few slips of adhesive plaister across the wound; the ends of the ligatures of the blood vessels are to be left a proper length without the edges of the wound, and [illegible] every dressing.

Where no extraneous body [illegible] and the nature of the divided parts admit of it, the best method is, to [illegible] the edges of the wound as approximate as close as possible; to retain them by slips of plaister, and the common [illegible] if necessary; to apply lint moistened with traumatic balsam, or, in an irritable habit, lightly spread with yellow or white cerate; and to use proper bandage, renewing the slips of plaister and dressings about the third or fourth day, and taking care studiously to avoid exposing the wounded parts to the air by frequent dressing. If much inflammation attend, it will be proper to remove the stitches, and apply cloths wetted with Goulard water repeatedly; observing not to increase the symptoms by pressure or bandage during that irritable period, and to order gentle evacuants and proper regimen.

By such means, the cure of a common flesh wound may be compleated in one fifth part of the time which it used to be, unless some constitutional ill should prevent.

## NEW ANECDOTES of PETER THE GREAT,

[From a German Book, lately published, entitled, "Original Anecdotes of PETER THE GREAT, collected from the Conversation of many Persons of Distinction, of St. Petersburgh and Moscow, by M. de STÆLIN *, Member of the Imperial Academy of St. Petersburgh."]

WHEN the Strelitz (a numerous body of soldiers, who were once in Russia, what the Janissaries are now in Turkey) revolted in the infancy of Peter I. the young Czar was conveyed by his mother, and a small number of faithful attendants, to the abbey of Troetz, where he was thought to be in safety. But his retreat was discovered by the rebels, and a furious party soon appeared in search of the Prince, with a determination to murder him. Not finding him in the house, some of these savages rushed into the church, and there perceived the Czar in the arms of his mother, and in the most sacred place, the altar itself. One of them ran instantly to the spot, with one hand seized the infant by the shoulder, and with the other lifted the sabre to strike off his head. The imperial infant beheld him with terror. On a sudden, another rebel called out to the first: "Stop, comrade; not upon the altar; stay till we get out of the church; he cannot escape us!"—At the same instant, some other Strelitz, perceiving a large detachment of cavalry enter the church-yard, and hasten to the assistance of the Czar, they called to their comrades within to escape immediately. They instantly fled with the greatest precipitation, and thus the young Czar escaped from a death that seemed inevitable. This imminent danger made such a deep impression upon his mind, that more than twenty years afterwards, this prince reviewing a body of sailors newly enlisted, and

* This gentleman spent upwards of twenty years in Russia, as preceptor and librarian to the great duke [illegible] Feodorowitsch, and consequently having had many opportunities of conversing with persons of distinction, who had served in the army and navy of Peter the Great, or had held high civil employments under that illustrious Prince, the authenticity of the following anecdotes may be deemed unquestionable.

examining them very minutely, on a ſudden uttered a cry of terror, and ſtarted back ſome ſteps, ordering his guards to ſeize one of thoſe ſailors. The perſon they apprehended, inſtantly fell upon his knees, exclaiming, "Pardon, pardon! I am guilty, I deſerve death!" Not one preſent could imagine what he meant. Thoſe who knew this man had ever found his conduct irreproachable. What was the aſtoniſhment of all, when they heard the Czar demand of him, whether he had not been one of the Strelitz, and that very man, who, at the abbey of Troetz, was going to murder him. The ſailor confeſſed the fact, and to ſome farther queſtions from the Czar, he anſwered, that having been enliſted very young into the corps of Strelitz, he had been involved in the revolt, that, ſtruck with remorſe, he had afterwards abandoned it, before one of his accomplices had been arreſted; that, for many years, he had led a miſerable wandering life in the deſerts, that, at length, he had offered himſelf to the admiralty at Archangel as a peaſant juſt come from Siberia, and that ever ſince his conduct had been unexceptionable. This plain narration excited the pity and clemency of Peter, who pardoned the man, but ordered him never more to appear in his preſence.

In another revolt of the Strelitz, in which Peter diſplayed great firmneſs and intrepidity, he gave his captain of the guards a violent box on the ear. Such a blow to an officer of rank would have excited aſtoniſhment in the moſt civilized nations of Europe. A king of France would have corrected himſelf by ſuch an outrage, but in Ruſſia, it is an imperial cuſtom, ſo very common, that it is thought nothing of, and Peter I. who was eaſily irritated, uſed to be very laviſh of his boxes. Sometimes he would be very ſorry for his violence, would acknowledge himſelf to be wrong, and make a handſome apology. His ſubjects were not ſenſible of the affront, and thought themſelves honoured by his apologies. But Le Fond, a French architect, whom the Czar had invited into his dominions, having received the ſtroke of a cane, in the firſt tranſports of anger, which a falſe report of prince Menzikoff had excited, to hear ſo much to heart, that he fell ill of a fever, and died.

Peter was ſcarce more than twenty-five years of age when he was ſeized with an inflammatory fever, which brought him to the brink of the grave. The conſternation was general, and public prayers for his recovery were made in all the churches. In the midſt of this conſternation, the Czar ſent Judge Colovin to his Majeſty, according to cuſtom, and enquired which of the two would be proper to give liberty to nine malefactors, who had been condemned for murders and highway robberies, in order that thoſe criminals might addreſs their prayers to Heaven for his recovery. The Czar commanded the Judge to read aloud the heads of the accuſations againſt theſe men. The Judge obeyed; and when he had finiſhed, the Czar, with a weak and faltering voice, thus addreſſed him: "Doſt thou think, that in granting impunity to theſe wretches, and impeding the courſe of juſtice, I ſhould do a good action, and that God, to reward it, would prefer the prayers of murderers and wicked men, that have forgotten even him? Go. I command thee to execute to-morrow, the ſentence pronounced upon theſe criminals, and if any thing can obtain from Heaven the reſtoration of my health, I hope it will be this act of juſtice!" The orders of the Czar were executed, his health grew better every day; and, in a little time, he was perfectly recovered.

The Czar was perſuaded that true greatneſs did not conſiſt in magnificence and oſtentation. He conſidered the prodigality of certain courts as a very great evil, and he would obſerve, that there was not a country in the world in which theſe ſuperfluous expences might not be employed to the comfort of the people and in augmenting the power of the ſtate. One day, William III. king of England, having aſked him how he liked London? "Extremely well," anſwered the Czar, "I have been particularly pleaſed to ſee a ſimplicity, neatneſs, and modeſty of dreſs, in the richeſt nation of Europe."

The greateſt part of theſe private incidents obſerved in the conduct of the Czar, tended, as well as all his public actions, to his grand project, the civilization of Ruſſia. As ſoon as he had made himſelf maſter of the country in which St Peterſburgh is ſituated, he reſolved to build a city there, but the uncertainty in which he was for ſome years, whether he could keep poſſeſſion of that country, gave him great diquietude. The idea of this foundation was the firſt that occurred to his mind after the battle of Pultowa. "Now," ſaid he to a Ruſſian nobleman, "thanks be to God, the foundation of St Peterſburgh is laid."

Peter was not only occupied in works of great public utility, but he conſulted alſo the pleaſure of the people he ſubdued. When he had taken Revel in Eſthonia, he made ſome large gardens as a public walk for the inhabitants. When theſe gardens were finiſhed, he went to ſee them, but, to his great ſurpriſe, found nobody in them. He enquired the reaſon of this of the centinel at the gate. "Becauſe," anſwered the ſoldier, "we permit no one to enter."—"How ſo!" returned

turned the angry Czar; "what blockhead has given you these orders?"—"Our officers"—"And what folly is this? Do these fellows imagine that I have made these gardens, at such a vast expence, for myself alone, and not for the pleasure of the whole city?"

The Czar, it has been already observed, was extremely irritable, and sometimes too severe, but he would listen to reason. Being one day in the senate, and fatigued with the complaints of a great number of robberies that had been recently committed. "By G—d," exclaimed he, "I will put an end to all this," and turning to Paul Ivanowitch, the attorney-general, "Write," said he, "this instant, that whoever shall steal any thing of the most trifling nature shall be instantly hanged"—The attorney general took pen, and pausing, said, 'Peter Alexowitsch, reflect on the consequences of this decree'—"Write what I have ordered, returned the Emperor. The Magistrate, instead of writing, replied laughing 'Wouldst thou be master without servants, and Emperor without subjects?—Do we not all steal, some more and some less, some in secret, and some openly?'—The Czar, struck with this idea, fell a laughing, and gave up the point.

Peter the Great caused many foreign books to be translated into the Russian language, and, among others, Puffendorff's "Introduction to the Knowledge of the States of Europe." A monk, to whom the translation of this book was committed, presented it some time after to the Emperor, who turning over the leaves, changed countenance at one particular chapter, and turning to the monk with an indignant air "Fool," said he, "what did I order thee to do? Is this a translation?"—Then referring to the original, he shewed him a paragraph in which the author had spoke with great asperity of the Russians, and which the translator had omitted. "Go instantly," said he, "and execute my orders rigidly. It is not to flatter my subjects that I have this book translated and printed, but to instruct and reform them."

This great man could not bear any kind of ostentation. He was never attended by more than two valets-de-chambre, and five or six pages. He had neither a chariot, nor one convenient carriage. He was perfectly satisfied with a wretched cabriole, and he ordered all his ambassadors to address their letters only "To Peter Alexowitsch."

Notwithstanding the violence of his temper, Peter had a humane and feeling heart. He ever evinced the greatest esteem and veneration for Charles XII, and shed tears when he was informed of his death. He endeavoured to wipe them away, and returning, exclaimed, 'Ah! my dear Charles, how I pity thee!"

On his first visit to London, the day after having spent the whole morning in examining the magnificent hospital at Greenwich, he repaired to St James's, to dine with king William. The latter asked him how he liked the hospital. "I like it so well," answered the Czar, "that if I were to advise your Majesty, it would be to make it the residence of the court, and to give up this palace to the sailors."

The Czar, contrary to the custom of other princes, kept no huntsmen. He had verdurers to attend, not to the preservation of the game, but of his oaks. So far from taking any delight in hunting, he could not bear the idea of what the poor animals must suffer. Being at a country house in the province of Moscow, a neighbouring gentleman, who was a great sportsman, thought to oblige his Majesty much by inviting him to a hunting party. The Monarch thanked him with politeness, but declined the offer. "Hunt, gentlemen," said he, "hunt as much as you please. Make war upon wild beasts. For my part, I cannot amuse myself that way, while I have enemies abroad to fight, and obstinate and intractable subjects at home to reform."

The circumstances which led to the death of this illustrious Prince are but little known. They were somewhat similar to those which occasioned the loss of the excellent prince Leopold of Brunswick. The Czar had just recovered from a very dangerous indisposition, when he undertook a voyage down the Neva, in order to inspect the progress of a new canal. A cutter with several soldiers on board struck on the sand, at some distance, and the vessel which he immediately dispatched to their relief, grounding also, the Czar, impatient of the delay, jumped into the sea up to his knees notwithstanding the waves were very boisterous, and, by his own exertion and example, extricated the soldiers from their perilous situation. He had them conveyed to the houses of some peasants on the shore, where they were treated with all the tenderness of humanity. The next day, the Czar was seized with a violent fever, attended with an inflammation in the bowels. He was immediately conveyed to Petersburgh, and after a painful illness of two months, expired on the 28th of January 1725.

ANECDOTE

## ANECDOTE OF DR. JOHNSON.

IT was an annual cuſtom with Dr. Johnſon's Bookſeller (whoſe name I have forgot) to invite his authors to dine with him; and it was upon this occaſion that Dr. Johnſon and Dr. Roſe, of Chiſwick, met, when the following diſpute happened between them on the pre-eminency of the Scotch and Engliſh writers. In the courſe of converſation Dr. Warburton's name was mentioned, when Dr. Roſe obſerved what a proud imperious perſon he was.—Dr. Johnſon anſwered, "Sir, ſo he was, but he poſſeſſed more learning than has been imported from Scotland ſince the days of Buchanan." Dr. Roſe, after enumerating a great many Scotch authors (which Johnſon treated with contempt) ſaid, What think you of David Hume, Sir?'—"Ha! a deiſtical ſcribbling fellow?"—*Roſe*. 'Well, be it ſo, but what ſay you to Lord Bute?'—*Johnſon*. (with a ſurly wow wow) "I did not know that he ever wrote any thing."—*Roſe*. 'No! I think he has written *one line* that has out-done any thing that Shakeſpeare, or Milton, or any one elſe ever wrote.'—*Johnſon*. "Pray what was that, Sir?"—*Roſe*. 'It was when he wrote an order for your penſion, Sir.'—*Johnſon* (quite confounded) "Why that was a very fine line to be ſure, Sir." Upon which the reſt of the company got up and laughed, and hallooed till the whole room was in a roar.

## LETTERS of the late Mr. STERNE.

(*Continued from Page* 307)

### LETTER XX.

To —— ——

*Thurſday, Nov.* 1.

WERE I a Miniſter of State, inſtead of being a Country Parſon—or rather, though I do not know that it is the better thing of the two—were I King of a Country, not like Sancho Pancha, without a will of my own, but with all the rights, privileges, and immunities, belonging to ſuch a ſituation, I would not ſuffer a man of genius to be pulled to pieces, or pulled down, or even whittled at, by any man who had not ſome ſort of genius of his own—that is to ſay, I would not ſuffer blockheads of any denomination to ſhew their heads in my territories.

What—will you ſay—is there no ſaving clauſe for the ignorant and the unlettered?—No ſpot ſet apart for thoſe on whom ſcience has not beamed, or the current of whoſe genius poverty has frozen?—My dear friend, you do not quite underſtand me, and I beg of you not to ſuppoſe that all men are *blockheads* who are not *learned*—and that no man who is *learned* can be a *blockhead*.

My definitions are not borrowed from the common-room of a College, or the dull muzzing *peripatetic* of a word-mungering dictionary-maker, but from the book of Nature, the volume of the world, and the principles of experience. There I find a [illegible] to be a man (for I am not at preſent in a humour to involve the poor women in the definition) who thinks he has what, in fact, he has not—and who does not know how to make a right uſe of that which he has.

It is the mode of applying *means* to *ends* that marks the character of ſuperior underſtanding.—The poor ſcare-crow of a beaſt that *Tom Cook* rode ſo long and to the laſt, being once ſet in the right road, will ſooner get to the end of his journey, than the fleeteſt race-horſe of Newmarket, who has taken an oppoſite direction.

*Wilhelmina* very often cannot read or write, and *Lolly* will often quote you paſſages from all the *dead* and half the living languages. I beg, therefore, you will not form a bad, that is to ſay a falſe idea of this kingdom of mine—for whenever I get it, you may be ſure of being well appointed, and living at your eaſe, as every one muſt do *there* who lives to his honour—But to the point.

To the point, did I ſay?—Alas! there is ſo much zig-zag in my deſtiny, that it is impoſſible for me to keep going on ſtraight through one poor letter—and that to a friend. But ſo it is—for here is a viſitor arrived to whom I cannot ſay nay—and who obliges me to write adieu, a page or two, or three, perhaps, before I intended to do it. I muſt therefore fold up my paper as it is—and ſhall only add, God bleſs you—which, however, is the conſtant and ſincereſt wiſh of

Your affectionate

L. S.

### LETTER XXI.

To —— ——.

*Monday Morning.*

THE ſtory, my dear friend, which you heard related with ſuch an air of authority, is like many other true ſtories, abſolutely falſe. Mr. Hume and I never had a diſpute, I mean a ſerious, angry, or petulant diſpute, in our lives:—indeed, I ſhould be moſt exceedingly ſurpriſed to hear that David ever had an unpleaſant contention with any man;—and if I ſhould be made to believe

that

that ſuch an event had happened, nothing would perſuade me that his opponent was not in the wrong: for, in my life, did I never meet with a being of a more placid and gentle nature; and it is this amiable turn of his character, that has given more conſequence and force to his ſcepticiſm, than all the arguments of his ſophiſtry. You may depend on this as a truth.

We had, I remember well, a little pleaſant ſparring at Lord Hertford's table at Paris: but there was nothing in it that did not bear the marks of good-will and urbanity on both ſides. I had preached that very day at the Ambaſſador's chapel, and David was diſpoſed to make a little merry with the *preſs*; and, in return, the parſon was equally diſpoſed to make a little merry with the *infidel*; we laughed with one another, and the company laughed with us both, and whatever your informer might pretend, he certainly was not one of that company.

As for his other hiſtory, that I preached an offenſive ſermon at the Ambaſſador's chapel—it is equally founded in truth; for Lord Hertford did me the honour to thank me for it again and again. The *text*, I will own, was an *unlucky* one; and that was all your informer could have heard to have juſtified his report. If he fell aſleep immediately after I repeated it, I will forgive him.

The fact was as follows.

Lord Hertford had juſt taken and furniſhed a magnificent hotel; and as every thing and any thing gives the faſhion of the moment at Paris, it had been the faſhion for every one to go and ſee the Engliſh Ambaſſador's new hotel—It occupied the curioſity, formed the amuſement, and gave a ſubject of converſation to the polite circles of Paris, for a fortnight at leaſt.

Now it fell to my lot, that is to ſay, I was requeſted to preach. The firſt day's ſervice was performed in the chapel of the new hotel. The meſſage was brought me when I was playing a ſober game of Whiſt with the Thornhills; and whether it was that I was called rather abruptly from my afternoon's amuſement to prepare myſelf for this buſineſs, for it was to be on the next day; or from what other cauſe I do not pretend to determine; but that unlucky kind of fit ſeized me, which you know I can never reſiſt, and a very unlucky text did come into my head, and you will ſay ſo when you read it.

"And Hezekiah ſaid unto the prophet, I have ſhewn them my veſſels of gold, and my veſſels of ſilver, and my wives and my concubines, and my boxes of ointment, and whatever I have in my houſe have I ſhewn unto them; and the prophet ſaid unto Hezekiah, Thou haſt done very fooliſhly."

Now, as the text is a part of holy writ, that could not give offence; though wicked wits are ſometimes diſpoſed to ill treat it with their own ſcurvy miſrepreſentations. But as to the diſcourſe itſelf, nothing could be more innocent, and David Hume favoured it with his grace and approbation.

But here am I got, I know not how, writing about myſelf for whole pages together—whereas the only part of my letters that can juſtify my being an egotiſt, is while I aſſure any gentle ſpirit, or faithful friend, as I now do you, that I am her, or his, or your

Moſt affectionate humble ſervant,
L. STERNE.

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## LETTER XXII.

To —— ——.

*Wedneſday Noon.*

BELIEVE me, my dear friend, I have no great faith in Doctors. Some eminent ones of the faculty have aſſured me, many years ago, that if I continued to do as I was then doing, I ſhould not live three months. Now the fact is, that I have been doing exactly what they told me I ought not to do for thirteen years together—and here I am, as thin, it is true, but as ſaucy as ever; and it will not be my fault if I do not continue to give them the lie for another period of equal duration.

It is Lord Bacon, I think, who obſerves—at leaſt he it who it may that made the obſervation, it is not unworthy the great man whoſe name I have juſt written—That Phyſicians are old women, who ſit by your bed-ſide till they kill you, or Nature cures you.

There is an uncertainty in the buſineſs that often baffles experience, and renders genius abortive—though I mean not, believe me, to be ſevere on a ſcience which is ſometimes made the means of doing good. Nay, the ſcience itſelf, conſidered naturally and phyſically, is the eye of all the reſt. But I do not always hold my peace when I reflect on thoſe ſelf-conceited upſtart profeſſors of it, who fly, and bounce, and give themſelves airs,—if you do not read the directions upon the label of a phial which contains the matter of their preſcriptions with as much reverence, as if it had been penned by St. Luke himſelf.

* This ſermon has been publiſhed, and is to be found in Mr. Sterne's works.

Goddeſs

Goddefs of Health—let me drink thy healing and ſuſtaining beverage at the pure fountain which flows at thy command! Give me to breathe the balmy air, and to feel the enlivening ſun—and ſo I will—for if I do not ſee you in fifteen days, I will on the fifteenth ſkip quietly into the Dover coach, and proceed without reſt to the banks of the Rhone, where you may follow me if you pleaſe—and if you do not, the difference between us will be—that while you are paſſing your Chriſtmas-day in ſmoke and ſnuff foys, by warm cloaths and large fires, I ſhall be ſitting on the ſnows, catching no warmth but the all-heating one which proceeds from the grand luminary of nature.

So think on theſe things, I beſeech you—and let me know about it, leſt I ſet out remain gaſping at the mouth of the Leſer, even for your ſake—a ſtrong compliment, which, I might add, would be for my own ſake

In the mean time, and at all times, may God bleſs you

I am, moſt cordially, your's,

L. STERNE.

## LETTER XXIII.

To ——

I AM always getting into a ſcrape, not from a careleſſneſs of offending, as ſome good-humoured people have ſuſpected, for I do not wiſh to give offence, but from the want of being underſtood.—Pope has well expreſſed the hardſhip of being forced

"——to trudge
Without a ſecond and without a judge.

I think the quotation is correct Indeed, a man may proceed well enough without a ſecond. Common occurrences to be ſure want ſuch an Editor, that it is frequently choſen by art, but to be without a judge is a mortification which comes home with moſt ſeverity to the boſoms of thoſe who feel, or fancy, which is pretty near the ſame thing, that prejudiced, I mean impartial, adequate judgment, would be their reward

To be eternally miſunderſtood and which naturally follows, to be eternally miſrepreſented by ignorance, is far, far worſe than to be ſtandered by malice Calumny is more than often met, for it is ſmelt always the ſacrifice which vice pays to virtue, and coldly offers up to wiſdom. A wiſe man, while he paſſes the efforts of ſlander, will feel a kind of conſcience from the conſideration of them—like the Philoſopher, who wiſhed to have raiſed a monument to his own fame, with the ſtones which the mad guilty of his competitors had thrown at him.

The divorce between virtue and reputation is too common to be wondered at—though it is too unjuſt not to be lamented; but that being a circumſtance which connects itſelf with ſomething like the general order of Providence—we are able to conſole ourſelves under it, by hope and reſignation. But in the little, and comparatively ſpeaking, the petty buſineſs of human fame—the mind may be juſtified in kicking at the perverſions to which its honeſt and beſt endeavours are ſo conſtantly ſubject.

I do moſt ſincerely aſſure you, that I have ſeldom been ſo proud of myſelf and the little diſplay of my talents, whatever they may be—as in the very circumſtance which has given ſo much uneaſineſs I intended more unity—I was all complacency and good-humour my ſpirits were in union with every generous and gracious thought, and far from paſſeſſing the idea of giving offence—and *to a Lady*—that there never was a moment of my life, perhaps, when I would have ſpoiled to buckle on my armour, and mount my Bucephalus, to go and fight the cauſe of injured or inactive beauty. But, inſtead of all this, here am I conſidered as the very monſter which I myſelf was ready to combat and to deſtroy

You will therefore, be ſo good as to communicate theſe thoughts, in as much better a manner as you pleaſe, to Mrs H——, and aſſure her, that ſhe has only done what ſo many have done before her—that is, ſhe has *misconſtrued*, or, what would more properly expreſs the caſe, *misunderſtood* me.

So far I am moſt willing to travel in the high way of apology, and, if ſhe is diſpoſed to come, I will receive her returning favour with all due acknowledgments: but if ſhe ſhould think it clever or witty, or conſequential, to come not to be offended, I will not fail to remember her in a poſtſcript to my chapter on the right and wrong end of a woman, which though my uncle Toby, from a certain combination of circumſtances, could never be made to underſtand, I will explain to the world in ſuch a manner, that they who run may read.

I mean, however, unintelligible to all. There are ſome ſpirits who want no key either to my ſyſtem or my writings, and they, I mean the ſprigs, are of the firſt order This is ſome comfort, and that comfort increaſes both in its weight and meaſures, on the reflection that you are one of them.

But my paper and the poſtman's bell both warn me to do—what I ought to have done at leaſt a page ago, and that is, to write adieu; ſo adieu, and God bleſs you.

I am moſt cordially yours,

*Wedneſday Noon.* L. STERNE.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## LIST of CHANGES and ALTERATIONS in the HOUSE of COMMONS, from the First Meeting of PARLIAMENT in 1784, to the EASTER-RECESS in 1787.

### 1784.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| P. Le Meſurier, Eſq. | Southwark | Sir Barnard Turner | Dead |
| Ld. Viſc. Neville | Monmouthſhire | John Hanbury, Eſq. | Dead |
| Sir J. Henderſon, Bt. | Seaford | Lord Viſc. Neville | Monmouthſhire |
| W. Spenſer Stanhope | Hull | William Wilberforce | Yorkſhire |
| William Young | St. Mawes | Earl Nugent | Vacated |
| Richard Atkinſon | New Romney | Samuel Smith | Worcetterſhire |
| Cha. Alex. Crickitt | Ipſwich | John Cator | Void |
| Edward Cotsford | Midhurſt | Benjamin Lethieullier | Andover |
| Chriſtopher Hawkins | St. Michaels | Roger Wilbraham | Double return |
| Sir S. Hannay, Bart. | Camelford | John Philips | Vacated |
| Ld. Ongley of Ireland | Bedfordſhire | Hon. St. Andr. St. John | Petition |
| Richard Beckford | Arundel | Earl of Surry | Carliſle |
| Robert Philips | Hereford | Earl of Surry | Carliſle |
| Sir Rob. Smythe, Bt. | Colcheſter | Chriſtopher Potter | Void |
| William Fellowes | Andover | Sir John Griffin Griffin | Now Lord Howard |
| Andrew M'Dowall | Wigtonſhire | Hon. Keith Stewart | A place |
| James Adams | Weſtloo | John Lemon | Vacated |
| Sir Adam Ferguſon | Edinburgh | Sir J. Hunter Blair | Vacated |
| John Pardoe | Plympton | J. T. Curry | Vacated |
| Mark Gregory | Newton (Hants) | James Worſley | Vacated |
| John Hill | Shrewſbury | Sir Charlton Leighton | Dead |
| Robert Vyner | Thirſke | Sir Tho. Frankland | Dead |
| Hon. W. S. Conway | Downton | Edward Bouverie | Void |
| John Harcourt | Ilcheſter | Peregrine Cuſt | Dead |
| James Gordon | Stockbridge | Capt. John Lutterell | A place |
| John Wm. Heneage | Cricklade | Cha. Wm. Coxe | Petition |
| Robert Nicholas | Cricklade | Robert Adamſon | Petition |
| Hon. Charles Phipps | Minehead | Henry Beaufoy | Yarmouth |
| William Weddel | Malton | Sir Tho. Gaſcoign, Bt. | Vacated |

### 1785.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| James Walwyn | Hereford | Robert Philips | Vacated |
| Sir Hugh Williams, Bt. | Beaumaris | Hon. Hugh Forteſcue | Now Lord Forteſcue |
| Robert Thornton | Bridgewater | Hon. A. Poulett | Dead |
| John Shaw Stewart | Renfrewſhire | William M'Dowall | Vacated |
| George Lord Malden | Oakhampton | John Luxmore | Petition |
| Humphry Minchin | Oakhampton | Thomas Wiggins | Petition |
| Hon. St. Andr. St. John | Bedfordſhire | Lord Ongley | Petition |
| T. Edwards Freeman | Steyning | Sir J. Honeywood, Bt. | Vacated |
| James Rooke | Monmouthſhire | Lord Viſc. Neville | Now E. of Abergavenny |
| Samuel Matters | Cirenceſter | Samuel Blackwell | Dead |
| George Roſs | Kirkwall, &c. | Hon. Cha. Ja. Fox | Weſtminſter |
| Philip Goldſworthy | Wilton | Lord Herbert | A place |
| John Henniker | New Romney | Richard Atkinſon | Dead |
| Alexander Brodie | Nairnſhire | Alexander Campbell | Dead |
| George Skene | Aberdeenſhire | Alexander Garden | Dead |

### 1786.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Hon. J. Townſhend | Newport | Hugh S. Conway | Vacated |
| Richard Groſvenor | Eaſtloo | William Graves | Vacated |
| Roger Wilbraham | Helſtone | John Rogers | Dead |
| Alexander Stuart | Kirkcudbright | Peter Johnſtone | Vacated |
| John Calcraft | Wareham | Charles Le Fevre | Vacated |
| Alexander Irvine | Eaſtloo | John Buller | Dead |
| Gen. Ja. Cunningham | Eaſt Grinſtead | Henry Arth. Herbert | Vacated |

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| George Johnſtone | Ilcheſter | John Harcourt | Petition |
| Samuel Maddocks | Weſtbury | Chaloner Arcedeckne | Vacated |
| Sir Grey Cooper | Richmond | Charles Dundas | A place |
| William Mitford | Newport (Hants) | Sir John Coghill, Bt. | Dead |
| Ld. Milford of Ireland | Pembrokeſhire | Sir Hugh Owen, Bt. | Dead |
| Lord Kenſington, do. | Haverfordweſt | Lord Milford | Pembrokeſhire |
| Hon. Lionel Damer | Peterborough | James Phipps | Dead |
| Earl of Wycombe | Wycombe | Lord Vſc. Mahon | Now Earl Stanhope |
| Hon. Tho. Thynne | Weobly | Andrew Bayntun | Vacated |
| John Lowther | Carliſle | Hon. Edward Norton | Dead |
| Humphrey Senhouſe | Cockermouth | John Lowther | Carliſle |
| Mark Pringle | Selkirkſhire | John Pringle | Vacated |
| Sir Geo. Warren, K. B. | Lancaſter | Francis Reynolds | Now Lord Ducie |
| Thomas Brooke | Newton (Lanc.) | Sir Tho. Davenport | Dead |
| John Drummond | Shaftſbury | Adam Drummond | Dead |
| Col. Cha. Ramſford | Beeralſton | Lord Mornington | A place |
| Matthew Montagu | Boſſiney | Bamber Gaſcoigne | A place |
| Geo. Jackſon | Weymouth | Gabriel Stewart | Vacated |
| Charles Rols | Kirkwall, &c. | George Roſs | Dead |
| John Chriſtian | Carliſle | John Lowther | Petition |
| Charles Grey | Northumberland | Lord Algernon Percy | Now Lord Lovaine |
| Henry Flood | Seaford | Sir Peter Parker | Petition |
| Sir Godfrey Webſter | Seaford | Sir John Henderſon | Petition |
| John Lowther | Haſlemere | Thomas Poſtlethwaite | Vacated |
| Sir Gilbert Elliot, Bt. | Berwick | Ld. Delaval of Ireland | Now Ld. Delaval of Eng. |
| George Forreſter | Wenlock | John Brudgeman | Vacated |
| Hon. Henry Hobart | Norwich | Sir Harbord Harbord | Now Lord Suffield |
| Lord Mornington | Saltaſh | Charles Jenkinſon | Now Lord Hawkſbury |
| John Hamilton | Haddington | Hew Dalrymple | Vacated |
| Edward Knubley | Carliſle | Earl of Surry | Now Duke of Norfolk |

1787.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Lord Charles Fitzroy | St. Edmundſbury | Hon. Geo. F. Fitzroy | Vacated |
| Col. Popham | Milbourne Port | J. Townſon | Vacated |
| Richard Jof. Sullivan | New Romney | Sir Edw. Deering, Br. | Vacated |
| Robert Wood | Minehead | Hon. Charles Phipps | Dead |
| John B. Burgeſs | Helſtone | Lord Hyde | Now E. of Clarendon |
| Lord Vſc. Downe | Petersfield | Thomas Sam. Jolliffe | Vacated |
| Sir Peter Parker | Malden | Lord Waltham | Dead |
| Rowland Stephenſon | Carliſle | Edward Knubley | Petition |
| George Seymour | Ilcheſter | Geo. Johnſtone | Vacated |
| J. Frazer | Gatton | Maurice Lloyd | Vacated |
| J. H. Addington | Truro | William M'Cormick | A place |
| —— Lambton | Durham | General Lambton | Vacated |
| Laurence Palk | Alphington | Sir Robert Palk, Bt. | Vacated |
| Hon. Henry Hobart | Norwich | Re-elected | Void |
| T. C. Jervoiſe | Yarmouth (Hants) | E. Morant | Vacated |
| G. G. Leveſon Gower | Staffordſhire | Sir J. Wrottesley, Bt. | Dead |
| John Willet Payne | Huntingdon | L. Brown | Vacated |

## CONSTITUTIONAL ESTABLISHMENT AFTER THE CONQUEST.

[From the Firſt Volume of GROSE'S "MILITARY ANTIQUITIES."]

THE conſtitutional military force of England, ſoon after the Conqueſt, conſiſted of the feudal troops and the *poſſe comitatus*.

The feudal troops were either the perſons who held lands in capite, that is, immediately of the crown, or their vaſſals and under-tenants, both of whom were, as has before been obſerved, obliged by their tenures to attend the king and their lords to the wars, at home or abroad, completely armed and mounted, for forty days in a year, or according to the value of the fees held by them.

The *poſſe comitatus*, or power of the county, included every freeman above the age of fifteen, and under that of ſixty; and although the chief deſtination of this eſtabliſhment was to preſerve the peace under the command of the ſheriff, they were alſo, in caſe of hoſtile inva-

ſions,

ſions, called out to defend the country, and repel the enemy. The *poſſe comitatus* differed from the feudal troops in this; they were only liable to be called out in caſe of internal commotions, or actual invaſions, on which occaſions only they could legally be marched out of their reſpective counties, and in no caſe out of the kingdom; whereas the feudal troops were ſubject to foreign ſervice at the king's pleaſure. That this body of men might be ready to take the field, the following law was enacted by Henry II. A. D. 1181, in the 27th year of his reign; which was in ſubſtance ſimilar to that mentioned in the ſetting of the military eſtabliſhment before the battle of Haſtings.

"Whoſoever holds one knight's fee ſhall have a coat of mail, a helmet, a ſhield and a lance; and every knight to have as many coats of mail, helmets, ſhields and lances, as he ſhall have knights fees in his domain.

"Every free layman having in chattels or rent to the value of ſixteen marks, ſhall keep a coat of mail, a helmet, a ſhield, and a lance.

"Every free layman who ſhall have in chattels or rent ten marks, ſhall have a habergeon, a chapelet of iron, and a lance.

"Alſo all burgeſſes and the whole community of freemen ſhall have a wambais, a chapelet of iron, and a lance.

"Every one of theſe (before-mentioned) ſhall ſwear that he will have theſe arms before the feaſt of St. Hilary, and will bear fealty to king Henry, to wit, the ſon of the empreſs Matilda, and that he will keep theſe arms for his ſervice, according to his command, and with fidelity to our lord the king and his realm: and no man having their arms ſhall ſell, pledge, nor lend them, nor alienate them in any other manner: nor ſhall the lord take them from his vaſſal by forfeiture, gift, pledge, or any other manner.

"On the death of any one having theſe arms, they ſhall remain to his heir; and if the ſaid heir is not of ſuch age as to be able to uſe arms, they ſhall, if neceſſary, be put into the cuſtody of him who has the guardianſhip of his perſon, who ſhall provide a man to uſe them in the ſervice of our lord the king, if required, until the heir ſhall be of a proper age to bear arms, and then they ſhall be delivered to him.

"Any burgeſs having more arms than he is by this aſſize required to have, ſhall ſell or give them, or ſo alienate them, that they may be retained for the ſervice of our lord the king of England; and none of them ſhall keep more arms than he is by this aſſize bound to have.

"No Jew ſhall have in his cuſtody a coat of mail, or habergeon, but ſhall ſell or give it away, or in ſome other manner ſo diſpoſe of it, that it ſhall remain for the king's ſervice.

"Alſo no man ſhall carry arms out of the kingdom, unleſs by the command of our lord the king, nor ſhall any man ſell arms to another, who means to carry them out of the kingdom."

By other parts of this law it was directed, "that juries ſhall be appointed in the hundreds and boroughs of every county, to diſcover who had chattels or rent to the value expreſſed therein; on which inqueſt no perſon who had not chattels to the value of ſixteen marks, or ten at leaſt, was to ſerve. The king's juſtices in their circuits were required to enrol the names of the jurors, and of thoſe who ſhould be found to have chattels or rents to the value above-mentioned, after which they were to cauſe this aſſize to be publicly read, and all the perſons concerned were to be ſworn to obſerve it in all points.

"And if it happened that any one of thoſe who ought to have theſe arms was not in his county at the time the juſtices were there, they were directed to appoint another time and county for his appearance; and if he did not come to them in any of the counties through which they paſſed, they were in that caſe to appoint him a time at Weſtminſter, at the octaves of St. Michael, then to attend and take his oath, as he loved himſelf and all that belonged to him; and he was likewiſe to be commanded to have, before the feaſt of St. Hilary, arms ſuch as he was by law bound to poſſeſs.

"Alſo the juſtices were enjoined to cauſe it to be notified over all the counties through which they were to paſs, that thoſe who had not theſe arms as aforeſaid, the king would puniſh corporally in their limbs, and not in their goods, their lands or chattels.

"Alſo none might act as jurors reſpecting legal and free men, who hath not ſixteen marks in land, or ten marks in chattels.

"Alſo the juſtices to command in all the counties by which they ſhould paſs, that no one, as he loved himſelf and all that belonged to him, ſhould buy or ſell any ſhip, to be taken out of England; and the king commanded that none but a freeman ſhould be admitted to take the oath of arms."

This regulation, or aſſize, received a farther corroboration by the ſtatute of the 13th of king Edward I. called the ſtatute of Wincheſter, by which every man was bound to provide and keep armour and weapons, according to his eſtate or goods.

The armour and weapons directed by the ſtatute of Wincheſter, to be kept by perſons of different poſſeſſions, were thus allotted:—Every one poſſeſſed of lands to the yearly value of fifteen pounds and forty marks in goods, to keep a habergeon, an iron headpiece, a ſword, knife and horſe.—Thoſe having from ten, and under fifteen pounds

in lands and chattels, or the value of forty marks, the ſame as the preceding claſs, the horſe excepted. Perſons having an hundred ſhillings per annum in land, and upwards, were to keep a doublet, a head-piece of iron, a ſword, and a knife. And from forty ſhillings annual rent in land, and upwards, to one hundred, a ſword, bow and arrows, and a knife. He that had under forty ſhillings in land, was ſworn to keep faulchions, giſarmes, daggers, and other ſmall arms.—Perſons poſſeſſing leſs than twenty marks in chattels, to have ſwords, daggers, and other inferior weapons, and all others authoriſed to keep bows and arrows, might have them out of the foreſts. A review of theſe arms was to be made twice a year, by two conſtables of every hundred, who were to report defaulters to the juſtices, and they to preſent them to the king in parliament. This ſtatute was repealed in the firſt of Philip and Mary, and another enacted, wherein armour and weapons of more modern date were inſerted.

By that act it was provided, "that all temporal perſons having eſtates of a thouſand pounds or upwards ſhould, from the firſt of May 1588, keep ſix horſes or geldings, fit for mounting demi-launces, three of them at leaſt to have ſufficient harneſs, ſteele ſaddles, and weapons requiſite and appertaining to the ſaid demi launces, horſes or geldings; and ten light-horſes or geldings, with the weapons and harneſs requiſite for light-horſemen; alſo forty corſelets furniſhed, forty almaine rivetts, or inſtead of the ſaid forty almaine rivetts, forty coats of plate, corſelets or brigandines furniſhed, forty pikes, thirty long bowes, thirty ſheaf of arrowes, thirty ſteele cappes or ſculles, twenty black bills or halberts, haquebuts, and twenty morians or tallets.

"Temporal perſons having eſtates to the value of a thouſand marks and upwards, and under the clear yearly value of a thouſand pounds, to maintain four horſes or geldings for demi-launces, whereof two at the leaſt to be horſes; with ſufficient weapons, ſaddles, meet and requiſite to the ſaid demi-launces; ſix light-horſes, with furniture, &c. neceſſary for the ſame, thirty corſelets furniſhed, thirty almaine rivets, or in lieu thereof thirty coates of plate, corſelets or brigandines furniſhed, thirty pikes, twenty long bowes, twenty ſheafs of arrowes, twenty ſteele caps or ſculls, ten black bills or halberts, ten haquebuts, and ten morions or tallets.

"Every temporal perſon having four hundred pounds per annum, and under the clear yearly value of a thouſand marks, to keep two horſes, or one horſe and one gelding for light-horſes, twenty corſelets furniſhed, twenty almaine rivetts furniſhed, or inſtead thereof twenty coats of plate, corſelets or brigandines furniſhed, twenty pikes, fifteen long bowes, fifteen ſheafs of arrowes, fifteen ſteel caps, or ſculls, ſix haquebuts, and ſix morians or ſallets.

"Temporal perſons having clear two hundred pounds per annum, and under four hundred pounds per annum, one great horſe or gelding fit for a demi-launce, with ſufficient furniture and harneſs, ſteeled ſaddle, &c. two geldings for light-horſe, with harneſs and weapons as aforeſaid, ten corſelets furniſhed, ten almaine rivetts, or inſtead thereof ten coats of plate corſelets or brigandines furniſhed, ten pikes, eight long bows, eight ſheafs of arrows, eight ſteel caps or ſculls, three haquebuts, and three morians or ſallets.

"Every temporal perſon, &c. having an hundred pounds or under two hundred pounds per annum, two geldings and furniture, &c. for light horſemen, three corſelets furniſhed, three almaine rivetts, corſelets or brigandines furniſhed, three long pikes, three bowes, three ſheafs of arrowes, three ſteel caps or ſculls, two haquebuts, and two morians or ſallets.

"Temporal perſons having an hundred marks and under an hundred pounds per annum, one gelding and furniture for a light-horſeman, two corſelets furniſhed, two almaine rivetts, coats of plate or brigandines furniſhed, two pikes, two long bowe, two ſheafs of arrows, two ſteel caps or ſculls, one haquebut, one morian or ſallet.

"Temporal perſons having forty pounds or under an hundred marks per annum, two corſelets furniſhed, two almaine rivetts, corſelets or brigandines furniſhed, two pikes, one long bowe, one ſheaf of arrowes, one ſteel cap or ſcull, two haquebuts, two morians or ſallets.

"Perſons having twenty pounds and under forty pounds per annum, one corſelet furniſhed, one pike, one haquebut, one morian or ſallet, one long bowe, one ſheaf of arrows, and one ſteel cap or ſcull.

"Temporal perſons having ten pounds and under twenty pounds per annum, one almaine rivett, a coat of plate or brigandine furniſhed, one haquebut, one morian or ſallet, and one long bowe, one ſheaf of arrows, and one ſteel cap or ſcull.

"Temporal perſons having five pounds and under ten pounds per annum, one coat of plate furniſhed, one black bill or halbert, one long bowe, and one ſheaf of arrows, one ſteel cap or ſcull.

"Temporal perſons having goods and chattels to the amount of a thouſand marks, one horſe or geldng furniſhed for a demi-launce, one gelding furniſhed for a light-horſeman, or eighteen corſelets furniſhed inſtead of the ſaid horſe and gelding and furniture of the ſame, at their choice, two corſelets furniſhed,

two

two almaine rivetts, or inſtead thereof two corſelets or two brigandines furniſhed, two pikes, four long bowes, four ſheafs of arrowes, four ſteel caps or ſcules, and three haquebuts, with three morians or tallets.

"Temporal perſons having goods, &c. to the amount of four hundred pounds and above, and under a thouſand marks, one gelding for a light horſeman, properly furniſhed, or inſtead thereof nine corſelets furniſhed, at his choice, and one other corſelet furniſhed, one pike, two almaine rivetts, or plate coates or brigandines furniſhed, one haquebut, two long bowes, two ſheafs of arrowes, and two ſteel caps or ſcules.

"Goods, &c. to the amount of two hundred pounds and upwards, and under four hundred pounds, one corſelet furniſhed, one pike, two almaine rivetts, plate coats or brigandines furniſhed, one haquebut, one morian or fallet, two long bowes, two ſheafs of arrows, and two ſcules or ſteel caps.

"Goods, &c. to the amount of an hundred pounds or above, and under two hundred pounds, one corſelet furniſhed, one pike, one pair of almaine rivetts, one plate coat or pair of brigandines furniſhed, two long bowes and two ſheafs of arrowes, and two ſcules.

"Goods, &c. to the amount of forty pounds, and under an hundred pounds, two pair of almaine rivetts, or two coats of plate or brigandines furniſhed, one long bowe, one ſheaf of arrowes, one ſteel cap or one ſcull, and one black bill or halbert.

"Goods, &c. to the amount of twenty pounds and upwards, and under forty pounds, one pair of almaine rivetts, or one coat of plate or one pair of brigandines, two long bowes, two ſheafs of arrowes, two ſcules or ſteel caps, and one black bill or halbert.

"Goods, &c. to the amount of ten pounds and above, and under twenty pounds, one long bowe, one ſheaf of arrowes, with one ſteel cap or ſcull, and one black bill or halbert.

"Temporal perſons not charged by this act, having annuities, copyholds, or eſtate of inheritance to the clear yearly value of forty pounds or upwards, to be chargeable with furniture of war, according to the proportion appointed for goods and chattels.

"And every perſon who by the act of the 33d of king Henry VIII. cap. 5. was bound, by reaſon that his wife ſhould wear ſuch kind of apparel, or other thing, as in the ſame ſtatute is mentioned and declared, to keepe or find one great ſtoned trotting horſe, viz Every perſon temporal, whoſe wife (not being divorced, nor wilfully abſenting herſelf from him) doth weare any gowne of ſilke, French hood, or bonet of velvet, with any habilliment, paſt, or edge of golde, pearle, or ſtone, or any chaine of golde about her necke, or in her partlet, or in any apparell of her body, except the ſonnes and heires apparent of dukes, marqueſes, earles, vicounts and barons, and others having heriditaments to the yearly value of ſix hundred marks or above, during the life of their fathers; and wardes having heriditaments of the yearly value of two hundred pounds, and who are not by this act before charged, to have, maintaine, and keep any horſe or gelding; ſhall from the laſt firſt of May, have, keep, and maintain, one gelding, able and meete for a light-horſeman, with ſufficient harnets and weapon for the ſame, in ſuch manner and forme, as every perſon having lordſhips, houſes, lands, &c. to the clear yearly value of an hundred marks is appointed to have.

"Any perſon chargeable by this act, who, for three whole months from the firſt of May, ſhall lack or want the horſes or armour with which he is charged, ſhall forfeit for every horſe or gelding in which he is deficient, ten pounds; for every demi-launce and furniture, three pounds; for every corſelet and furniture of the ſame, forty ſhillings; and for every almain rivett, coat of plate or brigandine and furniture of the ſame, twenty ſhillings; and for every bow and ſheaf of arrows, bill, halbert, haquebut, ſteel cap, ſcull, morian and fallet, ten ſhillings, one half of theſe forfeitures to the king and queen, the other half to the parties ſuing for the ſame.

"The inhabitants of all cities, boroughs, towns, pariſhes, &c. other than ſuch as are ſpecially charged before in this act, ſhall keep and maintain at their common charges, ſuch harneſs and weapons as ſhall be appointed by the commiſſioners of the king and queen, to be kept in ſuch places as ſhall by the ſaid commiſſioners be appointed.

"Indentures to be made of the numbers and kinds thereof between two or more of the ſaid commiſſioners, and twelve, eight, or four, of the principal inhabitants of every ſuch city, borough, &c. &c. one part to remain with the chief officer of the ſaid city, &c. and the other part with the clerk of the peace of the county.

"And if any of the inhabitants ſhall be deficient for three months in any of the articles directed to be found, they ſhall forfeit for every article according to the proportion before-mentioned, to be aſſeſſed and levied as there directed.

"The lord-chancellor for the time being ſhall have full power to grant commiſſions under the great ſeal of England, to as many juſtices of every ſhire or county as he ſhall deem neceſſary for making this appointment of horſes and armour. This act not to invalidate any covenant between a landlord and his tenant for finding horſes, armour, or weapons.

"The juſtices of every county are hereby authorized to make ſearch and view from time to time of and for the horſes, armour, &c. to be kept by perſons poſſeſſed of two hundred pounds per annum, and not above

four hundred pounds per annum, or to be found by perſons chargeable on account of their goods, chattels, &c. as aforeſaid, and to hear and determine at their quarter ſeſſions every default committed or done contrary to this act, within the county, and to levy the penalties.

"Any ſoldier making ſale of his horſe, harneſs, or weapon, or any of them, contrary to the form of the ſtatute made in the 2d and 3d year of the late king, i.e. the 2d and 3d of king Edward VI. ſhall incur the penalty of the ſaid ſtatute, and the ſale ſhall be void, the purchaſer knowing him to be a ſoldier.

"All preſentments and proſecutions to be within one year after the commiſſion of the offence.

"Perſons proſecuted for deficiencies of armour may plead their inability to procure it, on account of the want of it within the realm, which plea, if true, ſhall be a ſufficient juſtification; if denied, iſſue to be joined, and the trial of ſuch iſſue only had by the certificate of the lord-chancellor, lord-treaſurer, the lord-preſident of the council, the lord-ſteward of the king's and queen's moſt honourable houſehold, the lord-privy-ſeal, the lord-admiral, and the lord-chamberlain of the ſaid houſehold, or by three of them, under their hands and ſeals, &c. &c. this act or any uſage to the contrary notwithſtanding. No perſons to be charged both for lands and goods. This act not to repeal the act of the 33d of Henry VIII. for having long bowes, and exerciſing archery.

"Provided any horſes ſhall die, or be killed, or armour be loſt or expended in the defence of the realm, the owner ſhall not be proſecuted for the deficiency within one year after ſuch loſs.

"The want of a gauntlet or gantlets ſhall not be reckoned a deficiency for a corſelet.

"The ſervants of ſuch perſons as are bound to find a haquebut, may exerciſe themſelves in ſhooting at ſuch marks as are limited and appointed by the 33d of Henry VIII. ſo that they do not uſe ſuch haquebut in any highway. The act not to extend to Wales, Lancaſter, or Cheſter, nor to oblige any one to have or to find a haquebut, but that they may, at their will and pleaſure, have and keep, inſtead of every haquebut charged in this act, one bow, and one ſheaf of arrowes, over and above ſuch other armour and munition as by the laws of the realm appointed.

"The lord-chancellor, or lord-keeper of the great ſeal, may from time to time, by virtue of the king's commiſſion, appoint commiſſioners in every city, borough, &c. &c. as well in England as Wales, conſiſting of juſtices with other perſons joined with them, as he ſhall think meet, to take a view of armour, and to aſſign what harneſs, &c. they ſhall be bound to provide and keep."

## FARTHER EXTRACTS FROM MR. KNOX'S "TOUR TO THE HEBRIDES."

(*Continued from Page* 307.)

### Curious Account of a NATIVE of St. KILDA who viſited GLASGOW.

[From Mr. Martin's Deſcription of St. Kilda]

ONE of the inhabitants of St. Kilda being ſome time ago wind-bound in the iſle of Harries, was prevailed on by ſome of them that traded to Glaſgow to go thither with them. He was aſtoniſhed at the length of the voyage, and of the great kingdoms, as he thought them, that is, iſles by which they ſailed; the largeſt in his way did not exceed twenty-four miles in length, but he conſidered how much they exceeded his own little native country.

Upon his arrival at Glaſgow, he was like one that had dropt from the clouds into a new world; whoſe language, habits, &c. were in all reſpects new to him. He never imagined that ſuch big houſes of ſtone were made with hands; and for the pavement of the ſtreets, he thought it muſt needs be altogether natural; for he could not believe that men would be at the pains to beat ſtones into the ground to walk upon. He ſtood dumb at the door of his lodging with the greateſt admiration; and when he ſaw a coach and two horſes, he thought it to be a little houſe they were drawing at their tail, with men in it, but he condemned the coachman for a fool to ſit ſo uneaſy, for he thought it ſafer to ſit on the horſe's back. The mechaniſm of the coach-wheel, and it running about, was the greateſt of all his wonders.

When he went through the ſtreets, he deſired to have one to lead him by the hand. Thomas Roſs a merchant, and others, that took the diverſion to carry him through the town, aſked his opinion of the high church? He anſwered that it was a large rock, yet there were ſome in St. Kilda much higher, but that theſe were the beſt caves he ever ſaw; for that was the idea which he conceived of the pillars and the arches upon which the church ſtands. When they carried him into the church, he was yet more ſurpriſed, and held up his hands with admiration, wondering how it was poſſible for men to build ſuch a prodigious fabric, which he ſuppoſed

to

to be the largeſt in the univerſe. He could not imagine what the pews were deſigned for, and he fancied that the people that wore maſks (not knowing whether they were men or women) had been guilty of ſome ill thing, for which they could not ſhew their faces. He was amazed at women's wearing patches, and fancied them to have been blotters — Pendants ſeemed to him the moſt ridiculous of all things, he condemned periwigs mightily, and much more the powder uſed in them, in fine, he condemned all things as ſuperfluous that he had not ſeen in his own country. He looked with amazement on every thing that was new to him. When he heard the church bells ring he was under a mighty conſternation, as if the fabric of the world had been in great diſorder. He did not think there had been ſo many people in the world, as in the city of Glaſgow, and it was a great myſtery to him to think what they could all do when by living ſo many in one place. He wondered how they could all be furniſhed with proviſion, and when he ſaw big lowes, he could not tell whether they were bread or ſtone, or wood. He was amazed to think how they could be provided with ale, for he never ſaw any there that drank water. He wondered how they made them fine cloaths, and to ſee ſtockings made without being firſt cut, and ſhewn, was no ſmall wonder to him. He thought it ſtrange in women to wear trouſers, as being a very improper habit for thoſe pretended to any ſort of employment. When he ſaw the women's feet, he miſtook them for those of another ſhape than the feet of the men, because of the different ſhape of their ſhoes. He could not approve of the heels of ſhoes worn by men or women, and when he obſerved horſes with ſhoes on their feet, and faſtened with nails, he could not forbear laughing, and thought it the moſt ridiculous thing that ever fell under his obſervation. He longed to ſee his native country again, and primarily wiſhed, it were bleſſed with ale, barley, tobacco and iron, as Glaſgow was.

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METHOD of PRESERVING SALMON in SNOW and ICE: In a Letter from GEORGE DEMPSTER, Eſq. to Mr JOHN ANDERSON, Fiſh-Curer in Perth, dated October 4, 1785.

Dear Sir,

"THE moment I ſent you the hint about preſerving fiſh in ſnow and ice, I applied to Mr. Dalrymple (Alexander) for further particulars: I found he ſpoke by report. But the perſon is in England, and he has written to him. But it would ſeem to me, that with the ſpirit of enquiry and experiment of this age and this country, we ſhall ſpeedily exceed the Chineſe as much in this as in other arts.

"We know that heat and cold communicate themſelves to adjoining bodies, till they are all at an equal degree of heat or cold, but proportioned to their reſpective maſſes.

"Thus if a body weighing 10lb weight, has 80 degrees of heat, and another body of the ſame weight only 30 degrees, and if they are put in contact, both bodies will soon be 55 degrees hot. But if the cold body be double the weight, the heat of both will be proportionally leſs, and to ſmall. On this principle I ſhould think it might be advantageous to depoſite ſalmon when newly caught, in an ice-houſe, and cover them over with ice. The ſalmon would ſoon be frozen, and in that ſtate they might be preſerved in a tight dry chamber, in the hold of a veſſel, with a very ſmall proportion of ice or ſnow, perhaps not more than their own weight. And when there is a vacancy, but to ſplatch the ſalmon ſoon, it muſt be ſplit, or cut in ſmall ſlices, before it is put to freeze. If they are diſpatched in the veſſel, the object in that caſe would be, to let the leaſt free acid to them in the veſſel, which would anſwer all the purpoſe of ice or ſnow.

"There muſt be ſalmon in this way of conveyance a little like fiſh to a diſtant market, but it would be a pity to be diſcouraged by a firſt unſucceſsful attempt. We know in all the frozen regions, poultry, and meat of every kind, is killed ſoon after the firſt froſts, and laid in very cold ſituations, though the veſſel in which they are brought ſometimes paſſes the line. It would not be amiſs to ſend ſpecimens of ſalmon, poultry, &c. packed in ice in the ſame way. In all countries there are ingenious tradeſmen to be conſulted as to the form of caſes and boxes. The whole might be ſtuffed in ſmall parts with ſtraw. The apartments in the veſſel might perhaps be lined with caſe, but more to retain the cold than the warm. Such articles of food, as fruits, apples, &c. brought home during the ſnow or ice from London, to good advantage, in the winter time? In ſhort, the ſcheme ſeems to be fair to open a new and very conſiderable ſpecies of commerce, not only with London, but between the whole northern and ſouthern parts of the iſland."

An experiment of preſerving ſalmon by means of ice, has proved very ſucceſsful. The fiſh are put into an ice-houſe from which they are ſhipped for London in ſtrong wooden boxes, containing 12 or 14 ſalmon each. A board of ice is placed at the bottom, and on each ſide of the box, this being done, the ſalmon are placed upon one another, with a board of ice between them, and another at the top of the box. Being thus placed alternately

ternately between thick boards of ice, they will eat as freſh and ſweet as when they were brought out of the water.

In my laſt journey from the North Highlands, I was informed at Banff, that the ſalmon are there bled at the gills as ſoon as they are hauled into the boats, which method is conſidered as an improvement in curing.

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MEMORANDUMS concerning the Village of LAWRENCE KIRK *.

THIS village till the year 1768, was only what is called a Kirktown, and conſiſted of ſix or ſeven houſes.

Its ſituation is in ſome reſpects advantageous, and it lies under ſome diſadvantages. It is placed in the heart of a populous, induſtrious country, in which the manufactory of low-priced linen has been eſtabliſhed. It is alſo a ſtage on the great road from Perth to Aberdeen. There are adjoining fields very fit for bleaching, and well ſupplied with ſtreams and ſprings of water. Its chief diſadvantage is the difficulty and charge of being ſupplied with fuel, having no turf, and long land carriage of coal eleven miles on a road not yet very good from our ſea-port. I was convinced that the benefits of ſituation joined to a ſpirit of induſtry duly encouraged, were ſufficient to ſurmount the difficulties, and in the laſt year 1768, I embarked in the project of a village. —Undiſmayed by various loſſes and diſappointments, I have ſteadily perſevered, and can now with great pleaſure ſay, that this ſcheme has ſucceeded on the whole beyond my moſt ſanguine hopes.

Having planned the village ſtreet through a tract of very barren ground, I publiſhed advertiſements through the country, that induſtrious ſettlers would meet with encouragement. Very moderate promiſes to induſtry, ſuch as five guineas for the firſt four looms in any weaver's houſe, were propoſed.

Lots of lands in the line of the village, for houſes and gardens were to be granted at the rate of ſixpence per fall, i.e. four pounds per acre; the ſettlers were not to have feus but leaſes for one hundred years of their grounds for houſes and gardens. They might alſo have ſmall farms from two to five acres, at very moderate rent, with gradual riſes for an endurance of nineteen years, with a ſurvivancy to huſband and wife. Theſe ſmall farms were generally let at firſt for ten ſhillings per acre, with riſes up to fifteen, eighteen, and twenty ſhillings during the leaſe, and according to the quality of the land. The ſettlers were to build their own houſes, and keep them in repairs.

In a few years I varied this plan, finding that it was not thought ſufficiently encouraging to ſettlers in the village. My view from the beginning was to make the people who ſettled in the village eaſy and independent, not doubting that ſuch people would make my adjoining land valuable—I could not carry my land to the gates of a thriving town, but I could anſwer the ſame purpoſe by erecting and eſtabliſhing a thriving town in the heart of my land. By this time I felt an agreeable zeal in the project, and contracted a fond affection to the people as they became inhabitants of my village. *I have tried in ſom. meaſure, a variety of the pleaſures which mankind purſue; but never reliſhed any ſo much as the pleaſure ariſing from the progreſs of my village.*

Upon my original plan as above explained, ſeveral good and induſtrious tradeſmen, particularly weavers, made ſettlements in my village, with the long leaſes for their houſes and gardens, and with ſmall farms on the moderate leaſe. Theſe people appeared on a trial for ſome years to be contented and thriving. They had been ſubtenants in the country, and were ſenſible that they had changed to a better condition. Yet one of them, a ſagacious fellow, and a great favourite, informed me, that though he and the other ſettlers were well ſatisfied, an opinion prevailed in the country, that my rents for houſes and gardens were too high, unleſs I was to grant feus in place of the long leaſes. I was firm in my opinion (and for many reaſons I am ſo ſtill), that a leaſe for ſuch ſmall lots of ground, is a much more proper ſecurity and title than the feudal inveſtiture, but upon this judicious hint, I reſolved to offer more encouraging propoſals for ſettlers in the village.

Accordingly I publiſhed advertiſements through the country, that for encouraging of ſettlers in the village in future, I was to grant leaſes of ground for houſes and gardens, at the rate of threepence per fall, in place of ſixpence, and that theſe leaſes were to be renewable for ever, on payment at the end of every

* Theſe important obſervations, written by *Lord Gardenſtone*, were communicated by *George Dempſter*, Eſq. They ſeem to have been drawn up chiefly for the peruſal of the *Duke of Athol*, and a number of gentlemen, who are at preſent raiſing a conſiderable town on the Duke's eſtate near *Perth*, called *Stanley*. It is to be wiſhed that the liberal ſpirit perceivable throughout the whole detail, and the good effects thereof, may open the eyes of many proprietors of lands whoſe narrow conduct has impeded the growth of towns and manufactures which they have been attempting to raiſe upon their eſtates.

hundred

hundred years, of two years rent as a gift from me. At the same time, I built cottages for my young settlers, I granted new leases to them on these advantageous terms.

The effect of this measure was popular beyond what I could imagine. In a few years the number of industrious inhabitants increased surprisingly.—I have always considered it as a material part of my plan that the settlers must build their own houses. This regulation proved a real test of merit in every settler, and effectually excluded the idle and destitute who infest many of our villages.—In fact, every tradesman who has been able to clear his way by building proper houses, cultivating his garden ground, and putting in good order his little farm (all included), is happy, and living beyond what they can be in neighbouring towns, where they can farm no more by industry, and pay high rents for houses and shops, without the proper accommodation of garden grounds and small farms.—One of my tradesmen pays for a house and ample garden of four rods, a rent of ten shillings. In the neighbouring towns of Montrose or Brechin, he would pay from six to ten times the rent, for worse accommodation and less civility.

For several years I adhered to the notable fantasy rule, that I gave no borrowed money to any of the settlers, till I had made considerable progress in his own settlement, and till I had proved his character for prudence and industry. I then made very moderate advances of money upon security for some years without interest. It is remarkable that as long as I did adhere to this rule, the money was never ill laid out, and has actually been repaid.

My rage for advancing the village, grew too strong for these prudential restrictions. I was induced to embark with several different projectors, by whom I suffered considerable losses. I had an undertaker for a linen manufactory from the North,—a stocking weaver from Edinburgh,—and from London I had a very flattering proposal of a printing-field.—These different schemes went on for several years upon my credit, and to a large extent.—They all in the end miscarried, and I by costly experience learned my error in departing from my original regulation, to give no aid in money or credit, except to those who once settled themselves, and appeared from their conduct to deserve assistance in a course of thriving.

I must however advert, that in my dealings with those unsuccessful adventurers, I happily adhered to my other original regulation, that every settler must build his own houses, and from this circumstance, I derived a very substantial relief of my losses. Every one of the three projectors built very good houses for their several undertakings. These houses served to induce good settlers, who now thrive and pay sufficient rents.

About six or seven years ago, so many people had settled in the village, that my little estate finally ruined was exhausted.—I found that by erecting some further property for some time longer, this, having still ground in village lots of one rood each, I made public certificates that the settlers who should build and make certain improvements on any village lot, without any farm, should be entitled to possession of it for the first seven years.—This arrangement answered the intended effect, and new houses and village lots is also expected that I am obliged to treat with any person for lands to accommodate new settlers, which I offer more than ever, on conditions excellent bargains, I hope, lately stated publicly in the newspapers.

I shall be very happy if His Grace the Duke of Argyll would interest himself in those loose hints, that may [illegible] public [illegible] *by a full enquiry and taste for improvement*—*a plan of, and encouragement to, useful policy*.

I omitted to mention that after my village had increased to forty houses, and contained above five hundred souls, I obtained a burgh charter, by which it was erected into a free and independent burgh of barony, with powers to elect magistrates, and a right to an annual fair and weekly market.—The substance of these charters is printed, and subjoined to a small pamphlet, entitled, "Letters to the People of Laurence Kirk," which contains well-meant admonitions, and has had a good effect.

After the establishment of the village into a burgh and community, I invited them to frame certain fundamental, yet short and simple bye-laws, of which copies should be sent to the Duke.—That they might have some fund for public uses, I granted an obligation on me and my successors, to pay their trustees ten pounds sterling yearly, and they taxed themselves in one penny per pound, of the village lots,—so that they have an income of about thirty pounds yearly, which will increase. I shall also send to his Grace a copy of village laws.

Besides the errors I have already confessed, I must not omit to mention two others. 1st Before I began I did not considerately form a proper plan of the village.—The street is much too narrow and long; in the line of it no room is left for squares.

ally, In meaſuring off the ground for village lots, I ought to have given no more room in front than was ſufficient for their dwelling-houſes and ſhops. This error has occaſioned various and now obvious inconveniences of office-houſes, and unoccupied ground to the ſtreet.

## ACCOUNT OF THE FILIAL PIETY OF THE CHINESE.

[From "DESCRIPTION GENERALE de la CHINE, par M. l'Abbe GROSIER;" a Work of conſiderable Reputation on the Continent.]

ALL regulated nations have their laws, both civil and criminal. By the firſt, every citizen is taught, not only his own rights, but to reſpect thoſe of others. The ſecond inſtructs him in the puniſhments which he incurs, if he violate the reſpect due to the firſt, and to the becoming order of ſociety. There is another law, moreover, whoſe authority we trace in the force of manners and proſcription, and ſtill more in that of authority. In ſuch eſtimation is filial piety in China, that no one can recollect, that any legiſlator ever thought it requiſite to form of it an article in his code. It is no longer in China a mere regulation of decorum, or dictate of nature: it is an indiſpenſable point of religion.

Filial piety is, at the ſame time, one of the great ſprings of motion in the Chineſe government: it is the ſoul of it, as patriotiſm was that of the ancient republics. The object of filial piety is to permit the ſovereign to beholds, in his ſubjects, but real children only; and to exhibit to the ſubjects, in their ſovereign, the common father of the people.—The ancients even called him "the father and mother of the empire;" an oriental expreſſion, but repleta with energy.

Filial piety regulates, in China, not only the reſpective duties of fathers and children, but thoſe of the monarch alſo, conſidered as the father and patriarch of the whole. The authority with which he is inveſted correſponds to this appellation, and no one ever conceived it to be a diſputable point. Some bad emperors have appeared in the courſe of 4000 years: ſome revolts have alſo happened in that period. But they are regarded like thoſe momentary phenomena that ſeem to diſturb the order of the univerſe, the phenomenon vaniſhes, order is re-eſtabliſhed, and the ſyſtem of the world diſplays its wonted regularity.

The filial piety recommended by the moſt ancient philoſophers of the empire, and ſometimes forgotten, was reſtored to its priſtine energy by the labours of the celebrated Confucius; who never wrote on any other than the ſubject of morals, and who is conſidered as the legiſlator of China, although, in reality, that country has produced many others. But I will preſent the reader with his ideas of a virtue, which he regarded as the foundation of every other.

To filial piety he attributed all the virtues of the ancient emperors, whoſe reigns were ſo gentle, pacific, and flouriſhing. He ſaid, that if the emperor and men of high rank, would ſet the people an example of reſpect and ſubmiſſion to their parents, not one in the empire would dare to ſhew contempt or averſion toward his own; that in the various degrees of propinquity, ſubordination would be eſtabliſhed in the empire; and from this ſubordination ſprang active obedience, for, he adds, where peace reigns in each family, every ſubject of the prince is a friend to the internal peace of the empire. Let the emperor give the example of filial reſpect, and it will be imitated by all the great men of his court.—Upon the example of the latter, the Mandarins will regulate their conduct; and the people, in their turn, will imitate the Mandarins. Of all things produced, nothing is more noble than man: the benefaction, therefore, of man, is to honour thoſe that produced him: now, the father is to the ſon, what Heaven is with reſpect to things produced; and the ſon is to the father, what the ſubject is with reſpect to his king.

The *Li-ki* (that is, the fourth of the claſſical books called the *Kin-King*) is alſo a kind of code concerning filial piety. I ſay *code*, becauſe theſe books have obtained the authority of law. I will quote ſome paſſages from them.

"A ſon, actuated by filial piety, hears his parents when they are ſilent, and beholds them when not in their preſence.

"A ſon poſſeſſes no property in the lifetime of his parents. He cannot even expoſe his life to ſave that of a friend!"—This precept does not correſpond with the ideas of an European, which, on this ſubject, are certainly the moſt juſt.

"A virtuous ſon equally avoids what would conceal his good qualities, and what would expoſe him to cenſure: for his reputation is not his own; it belongs to his parents.

"A ſon muſt not ſit any where on the ſame mat with his father.

"When his father or mother have any ſubject of grief, the ſon neither pays nor receives viſits. Are they indiſpoſed?—His hair is undreſſed; he is careleſs in his deportment, and abſent in his converſation: he plays

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upon no inſtrument of muſic, and avoids, particularly, the emotions of anger.

"A ſon who reſpects the *Li* (that is, the rule of filial reſpect) is careful that his father and mother be warm in winter, and cool in the ſummer. He enters their chamber, every evening and morning, to ſee with his own eyes, that nothing, conducive to their comfort, has been omitted.

"A virtuous ſon never leaves the houſe, without previouſly mentioning it to his father; nor does he ever return without going to ſalute him.

"He never ſpeaks of old age, nor of advanced life, in the preſence of the author of his days.

"In the paternal houſe, he never occupies the centre apartment, and he never enters by the middle of the door.

"A ſon muſt inſtantly quit every thing when his father calls him.

"The ſon who has loſt his father and mother, renounces for ever, in his dreſs, all gay and lively colours. His mourning is long and rigid. Faſting conſtitutes a part of it; and, during this period, he eats no meat, but in caſe of miſfortune; the only caſe too, in which, while in mourning, he is permitted to drink wine.

"A virtuous ſon never approaches the friend of his father but when he is invited; he does not retire till he has his permiſſion; nor does he ſpeak but to anſwer him.

"When walking in company with a ſenior, it is not permitted to turn aſide to ſpeak to another: Honour as your father, ſays the *Li-ki*, him who is twice your age, and as your eldeſt brother, him who is ten years older than yourſelf.

"A ſon fifty years old, is not obliged to carry the abſtinence, preſcribed in mourning, ſo far, as to injure his health; the faſting muſt be leſs rigid ſtill, at ſixty years of age; and at ſeventy, the mourning is confined to the colour of the clothes.

"When a man of letters would quit his country, he muſt be diſſuaded, if poſſible, from his reſolution, by this remonſtrance: 'What! will you abandon the tombs of your anceſtors?'

"When you build a palace, begin firſt with the hall of the anceſtors: let the vaſes for the funeral ceremonies be finiſhed before any other vaſe: let them never be ſold: nor, though you be ever ſo poor, cut down the trees on the places of ſepulture."

We muſt return once more to the duties of a ſon to his parents to long as they live:—"This ſon muſt humour them, whatever be their bad qualities. He muſt conceal their faults with care; nor muſt he let them perceive that he is acquainted with them. In ſtrictneſs, however, he may make ſome repreſentations, and repeat them even three times. Are his repreſentations neglected? He is afflicted; but he is ſilent, and continues to ſerve them.

"A ſon, when he walks in company with his father, muſt keep behind him, at the diſtance of a ſtep. A younger brother muſt pay the ſame reſpect to the eldeſt.

"It is not permitted to be at variance with a relation, nor even with an old friend.

"If a ſon attempts the life of his father or mother, every officer, every domeſtic in the houſe, is allowed to kill the parricide. The houſe muſt be demoliſhed, and the ground on which it ſtands converted into a receptacle of filth."

This law, publiſhed by Ting-kong, King of Tchou, appears to have been adopted in the whole Empire: but the neceſſity of putting it into execution has ſeldom occurred. Ting-kong inflicted a kind of puniſhment on himſelf, for not having foreſeen the poſſibility of ſuch a crime, or rather, to atone for the infamy it reflected on his reign: he condemned himſelf to abſtain from wine for a whole month.

The ſon who is in mourning for his father or mother (a mourning which laſts three year) is exempt from all public ſervice. It is the ſame with the only ſon of a man eighty years of age; with the whole family of one of ninety; and, finally, with whomſoever is alone left to aſſiſt a ſick perſon.

What morality! what relative policy! and what a leſſon of humanity! There is another of a different kind, and which will afford ſome reflections.

"The murderer of your father muſt not exiſt under the ſame ſky with you. You muſt not lay down your arms while the murderer of your brother is living; and you cannot reſide in the ſame kingdom with the murderer of your friend.

Confucius was aſked, how a ſon ought to behave toward the enemy of his father. The philoſopher anſwered, 'he ought to ſleep in the habit of mourning, and have no other bolſter than his arms.'

Theſe two articles ſeem to contradict the law that puniſhes every murderer with death were it even in ſelf-defence. This law muſt be ſuppoſed to contain an exception in favour of a ſon that has defended or avenged a father.

It has been obſerved, that the Emperor of China is regarded as the common father of the nation. Filial piety aſcends, as it were, to him; and he himſelf gave the example of it before he ſucceeded his father. But, in rea-

lity, he does not replace him till the expiration of his mourning, which muſt be three years. In this circumſtance, the government is adminiſtered by a regency of Miniſters.

In reſpect to the ſecond article, I am that when honeſt ſubjects of a ſuperior rank, when they wait on the Emperor on any affair of conſequence, be ſure to end by compliments of condolence to the relations of the deceaſed.

The next article ſtrengthens the reciprocal obligations of Prince and ſubject. He who in any ſtation whatever diſtributes juſtice, and preſerves them, will reſpect his perſon and property, the obligations of a ſubject, that a Prince born to the Throne, is formed for the diſcharge of his ſovereign, when he has once been perfect maſter of the duties of a ſubject, and, in a word, that, in order to command, he muſt previouſly learn to know how to obey.

The government and the laws have ſcrupulouſly obſerved this article ſince the moment, in order to preſerve the filial reſpect. It is taught in the public ſchools of the empire, as it were the firſt principle that is taught, in that country where the moſt attention is beſtowed. The wiſe have likewiſe very much inſiſted that the reciprocal duties of parent and child, of elder and younger brethren, of huſband and wives, of uncle and nephews, &c. Moſt of the eſtabliſhment is erected to reſtrain the refractory, and thereby to encourage obedience.

One of the moſt powerful means employed by the Supreme Being to preſerve filial piety, was to give to the father, while living and dead, the honour of adoration which children owe only to God. Thus there was no miſtake in the Prince Hiao-tſong, when he had been firſt Miniſter to his deceaſed Queen Hiao-ſu, his father and he deliberated on the adoration to be paid to her. The Prince anſwered "Examine the deceaſed by herſelf. Conſider your father as one who ſuffered moſt. What beneficence! The kingdom of Chu was almoſt torn from your father by the hand of his wife. What to do? The government of the kingdom of Chu has been committed to your father's care. He made many excellent laws, maintained peace and harmony with all the neighbouring principalities, and ſupported the right and prerogatives of my crown. What would I do, therefore, that I decree honours for her? Removed, baniſhed, baſe, and infamous! Now the ſon was the ſon, and had been thus attached to the father, but in China, the father has the merit of all the excellent actions which the ſon can perform.

In this ſingular Empire, the cuſtoms and manners have as much influence in the preſervation of filial piety as the law itſelf. It is a proof of this, that the Emperor is as much bound by its dictates as the meaneſt of his ſubjects. Filial reſpect commences in the families, and aſcend, by degrees, to the common father, who himſelf ſupplies the loweſt of his ſubjects in this duty, whether in that kind of adoration which he pays to his anceſtors, or in his deportment to the Empreſs-Dowager, his mother. There is not a monarch in the world, whatever be his rank, to whom ſuch a ſignal, ſtriking, and public homage is rendered. Every New year's day, in particular, this homage is repeated, with all the accuſtomed ceremonies, and with a ſolemnity that inſpires the moſt profound veneration in every rank of people. I ſhall give a ſketch of this ceremony, from the relation of ſome eye-witneſſes.

The ſun has juſt ariſen above the horizon, when the Mandarins of all the Tribunals repair to the palace, and range themſelves in rows according to their reſpective dignities, in the court which ſeparates the hall of the Throne from the interior gate of the Palace, they are all in their robes of ceremony. The Princes, and Lords of the Royal Family diſtinguiſhed by particular decoration, are placed in their rank, in the ſame court, according to the precedence to which they are entitled. The Emperor leaves his apartment, in order to go to his mother. He is carried in his Chair of State, although the diſtance is very ſhort. The apartment of the Empreſs is ſituated within the incloſure of the palace, and is ſeparated by ſome courts only from that of the Emperor. Thoſe who carry the enſigns of the Empire, that is, the maces, pikes, ſtandards, colours, &c. have hardly proceeded three ſteps, although they almoſt touch each other, before they enter the firſt court of the Palace of the Empreſs-Mother, where they are ranged in two lines. The Mandarins, in like manner, are ranged in two lines, and the Princes of the Blood, and Lords of the Royal Family, in the third, which is oppoſite the hall of the Throne of the Empreſs-Mother. The Emperor alighting from his chair in the porch of this court, and croſſes it on foot. It is not by the ſtaireaſe in the centre, but by that toward the Eaſt, that he goes to the platform leading to the hall of the Empreſs's Throne. When he arrives at the covered gallery which forms the front of it, a Mandarin of the *Li-pou*, or Tribunal of Ceremonies, preſents, kneeling, the petition of the Emperor, entreating her

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Imperial Majesty to deign to be ſeated on her Throne, in order to receive his humble proſtrations. The eunuch Mandarin, to whom the petition is preſented, carries it within. The Empreſs-Mother, in a robe of ſtate, leaves her apartment, followed by her whole Court, and ſits upon the Throne. The eunuch Mandarin notifies it to the Miniſter of the *Li pou*, who is, in general, the Preſident. The latter, kneeling to the Emperor, prays him to perform the laſt ceremony to his moſt auguſt mother. The Emperor advances into the gallery oppoſite his mother's Throne, and ſtands upright, his arms, and the ſleeves of his robe, hanging down. The Prince of the blood of the Court, and the Mandarin in that behind, to the firſt. The Empreſs's band of muſic and that of the Emperor play together the ſame air, which is very ſoft and tender. A Mandarin cries aloud, 'Kneel,' and inſtantly the Emperor, the Princes, and all the Mandarins, fall upon their knees. A moment after he cries, 'Proſtrate yourſelves,' and they all touch the ground with their faces to the earth. He then cries, 'Proſtrate,' and they all reſume the preceding poſture, kneeling. He cries again, after three proſtrations, 'Riſe;' and the whole aſſembly inſtantly, and ſtands in the ſame poſture as firſt. They then fall again upon their knees, make three new proſtrations, riſe again, kneel once more, and make three more proſtrations: the nine proſtrations being finiſhed, the Mandarin of the *Li pou*, kneeling, preſents a ſecond petition from the Emperor, praying the Empreſs-Mother to return to her apartment. The petition is carried within the hall, and the muſic of the Empreſs proclaims her departure. The Emperor's band anſwers it, for which the Mandarin of the *Li pou* proſtrates himſelf before his Sovereign, informs him that the ceremony is finiſhed, and requeſts him to return to his apartment. The Emperor's band plays a flouriſh, he leſcends by the ſtair-caſe to the Eaſt, croſſes the court on foot, and gets into his chair as in all the viſits to which he had been ſeated. He is then accompanied in the ſame order as before to the Empreſs-Conſort, for whom the Queens, Princeſſes, Counteſſes of the Empire and Family, and all the Ladies of the Court proceed with the ſame formalities, to make their proſtrations before the Empreſs-Mother. The Emperor, ſome time after, is ſeated upon his Throne, and receives the proſtrations of the Prince, the Miniſters of all the Tribunals, and the vaſſals and tributaries whether national or foreign.

The ceremony, in all its points, is ſtrictly obſerved, of which the following is a ſtriking example. The Emperor, before-mentioned, is obliged to pay a viſit to his mother every five days. The reigning Emperor, when arrived at the age of ſixty years, was at once exempted from his thirty laſt years viſits. That of the morning, to be paid on foot, in the midſt of winter, muſt incommode him, eſpecially when the North-wind blew ſeverely. Nevertheleſs he did not think of excuſing himſelf from the ceremony. It was requiſite for the Empreſs-Mother to grant him a public diſpenſation, by an inſcription in due form. In it ſhe commands her ſon, "for the ſake of his health, to come to her by the ſide door of the Court, and not to alight from his chair, till he is under the gallery in the front of her apartment."

An Emperor is proclaimed, and whoſe mother is ſtill living, can receive no homage from the great men of his Court, till he has paid it to the Imperial Dowager.

He neither chooſes a wife, nor grants a principality to any of his children, nor makes any regulation in the Imperial Family, nor grants a favour to the people, &c. without conſulting his mother, who approves of the leaſt ſelection of theſe meaſures, for they are not ſent, in her name, to the whole Empire. Her ſon ſeems to have acted only in obedience to her, a circumſtance which he never fails to announce, by the declaration which he ſubjoins to that of the Empreſs-Mother. The latter, however, has not the force of law without that privilege.

In fine, theſe manners are ſo much in veneration by the Chineſe, that the filial piety of the Prince double all the virtues of his anceſtors.

That every wicked man commenced by being an undutiful ſon.

That all the world is in danger when filial piety is attacked.

That to praiſe a man is to extol himſelf and to cenſure a perſon is an act of ſelf-gratulation.

That whoever diminiſhes the veneration for filial piety is a public calamity whatever ſplendor or talents he may poſſeſs.

I ſhall conclude by an axiom that may appear trivial, but which is replete with wiſdom: "The lamb that ſucks upon his knees detains her mother."

Such, in miniature, is the doctrine of the Chineſe with reſpect to filial piety. Some ſuggeſtions in this chapter, will no doubt aſtoniſh an European reader, and it muſt be confeſſed, that there are many private inconveniencies that attend this excluſive manner of inſpiring duty, but, however, that the Government is much more by extending than would by reſtraining it.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The following Paper was published in the courſe of the preſent year in America; but the uſe which may be derived from it being not leſs in England than in that country, your inſerting it in your Magazine, at the commencement of the winter, will oblige Your, &c.

*Auguſt* 20, 1787. AMERICANUS.

## An ENQUIRY into the METHODS of PREVENTING the PAINFUL and FATAL EFFECTS of COLD upon the HUMAN BODY.

THE human body is ſo contrived that it receives an uneaſy ſenſation of cold when the mercury falls below 65° in Fargenheit's Thermometer. Its uneaſineſs is increaſed in proportion as the mercury deſcends, till at laſt the action of the cold becomes painful. It is a ſingular quality in the animal body, that its heat is neither encreaſed nor diminiſhed by the ordinary temperature of the air. Heat guards againſt its own ill effects by leſſening, while cold guards againſt its ill effects by increaſing the action of that cauſe or thoſe cauſes which generate heat in the animal body. But there are degrees of cold in many parts of the world, and ſometimes in this climate, which are too great to be overcome by the powers of the ſyſtem. It is the buſineſs of art to aſſiſt nature in theſe caſes, nor is it unworthy of philoſophy to enquire into the manner in which the various means operate, which have been contrived to counteract cold, and, if poſſible, to enlarge and encreaſe them.

The firſt method I ſhall mention is the frequent uſe of the cold bath. We need only appeal to the Ruſſians of this country, who uſe the cold bath ſo frequently, for proofs of its efficacy, in leſſening the ſenſibility of the ſyſtem. Perſons who have uſed it either to preſerve or to reſtore health, have found that it rendered their ſyſtems leſs ſenſible of the action of cold. Children are often fortified in this manner, and, from the vigour it gives their ſolids, become ever afterwards leſs liable to be affected with cold than thoſe who have been brought up without it.

The ſecond method is to wear looſe garments of fur or wool. Theſe ſubſtances are not warm in themſelves, but they tranſmit the heat of the body much ſlower than linen—cotton—or ſilk; for fire follows in ſome meaſure the ſame laws that electricity does in paſſing through many bodies, with reſpect to its relative velocity. Looſe garments were much uſed among the Romans, and continue to be worn in moſt parts of Aſia, as being cool in the Summer, and warmeſt in Winter. They are warm when made in this manner from their confining the perſpiration.—When this is carried off we have the ſenſe of cold. Hence the reaſon why the ſame degrees of cold are perceived ſo differently in a windy and in a calm day.

A third method of leſſening the effects of cold has been ſaid to conſiſt in avoiding heat as much as poſſible, in order to *harden the body*, as it is called, againſt the action of the cold. This opinion is univerſal, and the practice to which it has led is not much leſs ſo. The heat is ſuppoſed to act by encreaſing the ſenſibility of the ſyſtem. But I think ſome facts may be offered which tend to invalidate this opinion, and which will ſhew it to be in ſome meaſure a vulgar error.

The Germans in this country ſit conſtantly in ſtove-rooms, in winter, where the heat is ſeldom leſs than from 86° to 90°, and yet no people enjoy better health, or endure all the vicciſſitudes of our climate equal to them. The Weſt Indians, we find, bear the cold of our winters much better than the natives of the State, notwithſtanding they bring with them conſtitutions which have always been inured to a heat ſeldom leſs than 66°. In Siberia, we are told, that the Ruſſians uſe a kind of vapour bath, twice a week, the heat of which is equal (from comparing Reaumur's to Farenheit's thermometer) to 112° of the latter's ſcale, and plunge themſelves immediately afterwards in the ſnow, or expoſe themſelves to the cold. The ordinary heat of their ſtove-rooms is ſeldom leſs than 104° of Farenheit's, and yet they travel, march, and work, for many hours, and ſometimes for whole days, without going near a fire. The coldneſs of their climate may be conceived of when we add, that the ground is entirely covered eight months of the year with ſnow.—The water and the earth are ſometimes frozen above ten feet deep, and the mercury, for ſeveral months, never riſes above 0 in the thermometer.—From theſe facts does it not ſeem probable that heat produces the ſame inſenſibility to cold, that cold does to heat? or may they not reciprocally produce the ſame effects upon the extremities of the nerves?—The Europeans, we find, bear the heat of the Weſt-Indian climate better, and ordinarily attain to a much greater age than the natives of thoſe climates.

This

This may ſerve to expoſe the futility of that argument with which ſome defend the practice of importing negro ſlaves from Africa into the Weſt-Indian Iſlands and Southern States—that is—From a ſimilarity of climate they are more capable of bearing heat and labour than the Europeans. The reverſe of this is true.—One European (who eſcapes the firſt or ſecond year) I have heard from good authority, will do twice the work, and live twice the number of years that an ordinary African negro will.—Nor need we be ſurpriſed at this, when we hear, that ſuch is the natural fertility of the ſoil, and ſo numerous the ſpontaneous fruit of the earth, in the interior parts of Africa, that the natives live in plenty at the expence of little or no labour. For, in warm climates, his ever been found incompatible with long life and happineſs. Nor does not ſeem to have been intended by the Author of Nature. Future ages, therefore, when they read the accounts of the *dawn* (if they do not regard them as fabulous) will be at a loſs to know which to condemn moſt, credulity, or our guilt, in ſhutting this direct violation of the laws of nature and religion.—But to return:—Although it may be granted that the natives of cold, bear heat much better than the natives of warm climates, yet the reverſe of this propoſition may not be ſo readily admitted. It has been ſaid that the African negroes do not bear our winter ſo well as the natives.—Perhaps this fact has been too readily received, from a preſumption of the truth of that opinion which we have called in queſtion. My own obſervations upon this ſubject have been far from confirming the general opinion. And even in thoſe caſes where I have obſerved the effects of cold moſt in new negroes, I have found but little difficulty in attributing them to that langour and dejection of ſpirits, which ſlavery brings upon the whole ſyſtem, or to their being but ill cloathed.

A fourth method of guarding againſt the painful and fatal effects of cold is to keep the *feet warm*. The effects of cold are firſt felt in thoſe parts upon the account of their remoteneſs from the action of the heart and brain. The Indians in this country ſeldom feel any inconvenience from ſleeping in the open air in cold weather, when they lay with their feet to a fire. There are ſeveral ways of keeping the feet warm, each of which we ſhall mention in order. The firſt is by wearing ſuch coverings upon them as allow the feet to move properly. *Indian mokaſons* (as they are called) or ſhoes are well contrived for this purpoſe. The feet in theſe are allowed a larger motion than in our common calf-ſkin ſhoes. It was remarked in Canada, in the winter of the year 1759, during the war before laſt, that none of thoſe ſoldiers who wore mokaſons were froſt-bitten, while few of thoſe eſcaped that were much expoſed to the cold, who wore ſhoes. But let us ſuppoſe the feet to be already affected with the cold, and the perſon to be unable to walk, or to uſe any exerciſe. If this ſhould happen to more than one perſon in the ſame company, I would recommend the ſame practice to them which was uſed a few years ago by a gentleman of Maryland with ſuch eminent ſucceſs. Being obliged to croſs Cheſapeak Bay late in the evening, and the weather being intenſely cold, he was frozen up in the middle of the Bay. There was no one with him but the ferry man.—The proſpect was gloomy. After attempting in vain to keep his feet warm, he pulled off his boots,—lay down upon the bottom of the boat, and threw his great coat over him, and then reſted his two feet againſt the ferryman's breaſt, cauſing the ferryman to do the ſame againſt his breaſt. His feet ſoon became warm, and he ſlept ſeveral hours pretty comfortably. The next morning the ice was ſo hard that he led his horſe on it to the oppoſite ſhore. Of the uſefulneſs of a practice of this kind, I have heard another fact. A gentleman of repute (formerly of this city) coming from the country, late at night, on foot, was overtaken in a ſtorm of ſnow—loſt his way—and laid down at the foot of a tree, expecting certain death. His dog followed him, and laid down at his feet, as if willing to ſhare his fate. He had not laid long there before his feet became warm. He fell aſleep, and waked next morning covered with ſnow, and purſued his walk to town in good health.

A third way of keeping the feet warm is by waſhing them in cold water, or by plunging them in ſnow, thus expoſing them to greater degrees of cold than thoſe they are already affected with. The Indians often break the ice of brooks, in order to wet their feet when they become cold. I have heard that an illuſtrious modern Philoſopher* makes it a practice to leap out of bed, when his feet are cold, and to warm them by ſtanding for ſome minutes upon a cold marble, or brick hearth. Cold, when long continued, and of a certain degree, we know acts as a ſedative upon the nerves. The water and marble in theſe caſes, from their greater degrees of coldneſs, ſtimulate the veſſels of the feet, and cauſe them to quicker contractions, and hence the propagation of heat through them.—It

* Dr. Franklin.

may

may be proper to add here, that cold in a certain degree, in its *firſt* operation on the body, is always ſtimulating.

A fifth method of preventing theſe effects of cold is, by wrapping or rubbing the parts which are frozen with ice or ſnow. This practice is univerſal among the Danes, Ruſſians, and all the inhabitants of the Northern parts of Europe.

We ſhall briefly enquire into the manner in which the ſnow and ice produce theſe ſalutary effects. Van Swieten tells us in his Commentaries upon Dr. Boerhaave's Aphoriſms, that they act by extracting certain frigorific ſpiculæ from the body. To illuſtrate this, he calls in the analogy of a frozen apple thrown into a bucket of cold water. Here, he ſays, we ſee the ſpiculæ which are extracted from the apple, lodged upon its ſurface.—When theſe are wiped off, others are again formed there, ſo that in time the apple has all its froſt extracted, and regains its uſual ſoftneſs and taſte. But theſe facts may be explained upon other principles, without calling in the action of frigorific particles.—I could offer many arguments to prove that cold is entirely negative, and that it depends upon nothing but an abſence or abſtraction of heat.—The ſnow and ice act in the preſent, as the cold water did in the former caſe, only by ſtimulating and exciting the circulation of the blood in the frozen parts. The appearance of ſpiculæ upon the apple may eaſily be accounted for when we call in that well known law of heat, of its always tending to an equilibrium. The apple from its extreme coldneſs freezes the water which ſurrounds it, and thus gives the appearance of ſpiculæ or frigorific particles on its ſurface, while the water in the bucket, being conſiderably warmer than the apple, communicates its heat to it, and thus reſtores it to its original ſoftneſs and taſte.

But ſixthly, Let us ſuppoſe a perſon has endured the utmoſt extremity of cold, and that his whole body is torpid, or benumbed with it. The approach of this ſtate is known by a ſleepineſs. In this ſituation it is common to uſe frictions, and to pour ſpirituous liquors down the throat. Although the former ſhould by no means be omitted, yet the veſſels which terminate on the ſurface of the body are often too torpid to be rouſed into action by them. Spirituous liquors of all kinds operate but ſlowly, and on many people, from their being too long accuſtomed to them, they have no action. I ſhall mention a fact communicated to me a few months ago, by a gentleman on whoſe veracity I could depend, which may lead us to adminiſter a very different medicine. A man in coming ſome diſtance a few years ago, was ſo benumbed with the cold that he fell from his horſe. He lay for ſeveral hours on the road in a torpid ſtate. At laſt he awoke with a violent vomiting and purging, and in a profuſe ſweat. Upon recollecting he remembered that he had ſwallowed a chew of tobacco, which he had in his mouth, and to the harſh and diſagreeable operation of this medicine he attributed his recovery.

# POETRY.

## MORNING.

STILLY ſounds the gurgling rill,
That winds below the wood-land hill;
And ſtilly murmuring as it flows,
Scarce diſturbs the calm repoſe,
That o'er the ſy'ry mantle ſpreads,
Sober Silence number'leſs heads ——
Its gentle ſound echoing ſweet,
Oft the ear has doth greet
Of fairy Mab, and in mid air,
Paſſing by the ſilver light
Of the cynthian ſphere, riding high
Through the cloudleſs azure ſky.
Now e'en yet the morning ray
Bluſhes in the eaſtern weſt
And while the ſtars their luſtre ſhew,
O'er the vaulted ſky they go,
Contemplation of the new-born maid!
Let me court thy converſe ſtaid,

And e'er the drowſy world doth riſe,
Mark thy thoughts that meet the ſkies:——
Come with thy ſober Solitude,
Ev'n ſhunning too ſtep rude,
And hie thee to the mountain's van,
Where thou of ev'ry ſtar may'ſt ſcan,
And haply ſome ſtrange tale unfold,
That th' ethereal arch doth hold,
Of rough Bellona's hoſtile clang,
Or ſavage Famine's fierce ſang;
Which, as thou view'ſt the myſtic dance,
Move thy wond'ring ſoul entrance:
Or borne on Fancy's airy wing,
(For, as ſome ſager poets ſing,
With Fancy thou doſt oft-times rove,
Around, beneath, or far above
The ſtarry ſphere, that bounds the eye
Of grimly form'd mortality)
Behold the amaranth me bow'rs,
The ever blooming fields and flow'rs,

Of which ſome muſing poet old,
Hath of the Elyſium told:
Then no more the Attic page
Let thy glowing thoughts engage,
But picture in myſterious dream,
Such portraiture as might beſeem
Some bard, who erſt on Morven's ſteep
Wept his ſorrows to the deep.
But, lo! the dawn from Eaſtern ſkies,
With the roſy hours does riſe.
Behold, above the mountain's brow,
The morning beam begins to grow;
Brown it paints the foreſt's face,
And faintly ſerves the eye, to trace
The diſtant hills, that clouds appear;
While the grey miſt hov'ring near,
O'er trees, and ſtreams meandering
Through the valley, ſpreads its wing,
And darkly ſhews to early eye
Of ſhepherd, as he climbeth high
Out rifted rock, or pendent brow,
The form of things that lie below.
Glowing from the Eaſt, behold,
The morning ſtream with ſtreaks of gold;
Phœbus 'gins to ſhew his head,
And drinks the dew-drop from the mead:
The ſmiling hours are in his train;
The lark ſalutes him with her ſtrain:
Pale Luna at the growing light,
Follows ſwift the ſhades of night.
Cool the breath of morning blows,
And the op'ning flowers diſcloſe
Odours, to each paſſing gale,
Sweet as Ceylon's groves exhale.
As from the Eaſt the hours advance
Along the hills, in golden dance,
The lucid lake reflects the ray
That wakens nature into day:
The lowing herd demands the pail,
The lab'ring threſher plies the flail,
And the ſhepherd drives his ſheep
From the fold to uplands ſteep.
The ploughman chaunting ſome love-theme,
Drives a-field the harneſs'd team,
And ties him to the fallow grey,
At the ſign of op'ning day.
Blythſome through the winding lea,
Echoes the milkmaid's muſtrelſy,
Reſponſive from the upland grounds,
The woodman's hoarſer ballad ſounds —
With glowing cheek, and hermit lip,
That oft the cryſtal brook doth ſip,
Content, in ruſſet mantle ſeen,
Trips along the dewy green;—
The vill gay ſhepherds by her ſide,
Can well the pomp of courts deride;
And whilſt they hail the morning ray,
The goddeſs tunes their ruſtic lay.—
Give me to taſte the morning breeze,
Ranging o'er the ſpreading trees,
And as it ſoftly ſteals along,
Let me hear the woodland ſong,
Echoing through the foreſt wide,
On the airy mountain's ſide
Let me view at earlieſt dawn,
The herds upon the dewy lawn;
Or ſee the miſt by Phœbus' beam
Drove from off the lucid ſtream.
Or if yet by kinde fate,
Thrown upon ſome craggy height,
I may view the landſcape wide,
Stretching far on ev'ry ſide;
Where hills, and dales, and tufted trees,
Mine eye below enraptur'd ſees,
Give me to tread this rural hills,
And no other joys I miſs.

S——n, *October* 10, 1787.

THE Occaſion of the following was an intimate Friend's leaving the Neighbourhood in which I lived.

## ADDRESS TO THE LARES*.

YE guardian powers, whoſe bounteous hands have ſhed
The bliſsful calm of peace around my head;
Have ſooth'd away of thought the blackening train,
And built delight on tranſitory pain;
Farewel! I leave you with a ſond regret;
And mourn, alas, your deſolated ſeat!
I leave you! ſaid I.—Oh, by every art
Perſuaſive, emanating from the heart,
Come, and preſide now o'er my ſtranger board,
Nor let the joys you ſcatter'd be deplor'd.
Oh come!—no meaner dwelling aſks your care;
I will not leſs the chearing feaſt prepare;
Mirth ſtill ſhall ſpring exulting from the ſoul;
Still flow libations from the circling bowl,
And wedded love, unchang'd by varied place,
Still ſhew affection beaming in the face.
Here, too, my children plot their little wiles,
And deck the mother's happy brow with ſmiles
Then, leave von blank uncomfortable ſcene!
For Gratitude with Joy will fill my mien,
If, with prolific hand, ye deign to ſhow'r
So ceſſive raptures on the ſocial hour

## THE POET's MISTRESS.

HER's is each mild attractive grace,
Which beam benignly from the face
Of beauteous innocence;
That rare-found unction in the mind
Of dignity with ſweetneſs join'd,—
Simplicity with ſenſe.

All nature owns her wond'rous charms:
The frozen blood of age she warms,
And fires the madding youth,
Her's are,—a ſeraph's matchleſs frame,
Supernal love,—a ſpotleſs fame,—
And everlaſting truth —

## SONNET,

Occaſioned by reading Rouſſeau's Confeſſions.

DEAR tender amiable ſpirit! fram'd
For other days, and far more pure than ours;
The endearing ſoftening ties thy feelings claim'd,
To meliorate and ſoothe afflictive hours,
Society like our's can ne'er ſupply.——
Ah, wherefore leave thy ruſticated home
For flippant Folly's idly-painted dome?
To fill Satiety's ſtill-wearied eye!
For rural bliſs thy artleſs nature ſigh'd,
For the wild cataract's, the cavern'd rock
Reſounding the reiterated ſhock,
For the lone hut faſt by the mountain's ſide,
Where ſimple viands every wiſh ſuppreſt,
And the ſweet bird of night enchanted thee to reſt.

## THE DEATH OF HONOUR:

### A VISION.

IN a deep cavern all o'ergrown with thorns
And murky furze, deteſtable retreat!—
Where drear Neglect, in diſcontented gloom,
Pines away life—in loathſome weeds array'd,
His wither'd arm—a ſtill-ſuſtaining prop!
A paliſied head ſupporting, thought-entranc'd,
Deſerted Honour lay: and in his breaſt
The ſtings of unrequited toil deep-fix'd,—
Yet rankling, added to the bitter pangs
Of Poverty, Diſeaſe, and ſlow-pac'd Death.
Full in his view—withruſt o'erſpread—yet hung
The warrior's ſhield and helm, with many a rift
Deep trench'd by Valour's falchion in th' attack,—
The time-worm pluming nodded o'er the creſt.
Dim ſhone the gold in all its changeful hues,
With pale Affright, and Horror's ghaſtly mien —
When lo! a more than mortal pow'r appear'd
With mark'd but articulate.—His head
No beamy ſtar adorn'd,—but his arm
Brandiſh'd the ſword,—and, onward as he
Danger ſtarr'd and ſhook his pygmy flame,
Honour and Fear grew all at Valorous.
I knew the form of Courage. On he preſt,
And as he mov'd, the helmet's honours bow'd;
The cuiraſs clank'd; ſhiver'd the ſpear diſtain'd.
He ſtood: a ray of hope beam'd on the cave;
The languid eye was clear'd; the pallid cheek
With ſpirit flaſh'd; and Honour graſp'd his ſword
Once more:—convulſ'd he ſigh'd,—and ſunk to peace.
Sullen the armour rang.—The phantoms fled.

Written at CALCUTTA, on hearing that a certain beautiful YOUNG LADY intended to retire to EUROPE to take the Veil.

AND canſt thou, Margaret, then forſake
Each gaudy beau and chattering rake,
That flutters round thy chair?
Canſt thou deſpiſe love's tender tale,
And take, in opening youth, the veil,
Like virgins in deſpair?—

Sweet child of nature! ſhall the bloom
In its firſt dawning ſeek a tomb,
That might adorn a throne?—
Wilt thou obſcure thoſe radiant eyes,
Which might like planets grace the ſkies,
If there their ſplendor ſhone?—

Methinks I hear thee ſighing ſay,
"I would not give theſe charms a prey
"To gloomy cloiſter'd aiſles;
"Nor would I at cold altars ſigh,
"Nor waſte a life to learn to die;
"And change for tears theſe ſmiles,—

"But that among the youthful troop
"Who at my feet in flattery ſtoop,
"Bow, ogle, cringe, and ſigh;
"I cannot mark one generous youth,
"In whom my heart may hope for truth,
"When age and ſorrow's nigh.

"'Tis the complexion of the times:
"Sincerity and truth are crimes,
"And fond affection's folly;
"True, men at beauty's feet will kneel,
"But talk of love they never feel,
"Yet ſwear their faith moſt holy.

"'Tis vanity inſpires the flame,
"They love becauſe on beauty's fame
"Their own may chance to riſe;
"They love, that fluttering through the throng,
"They hear the whiſper paſs along,
"And fix the wandering eyes."

Are theſe thy reaſons?—Sweet—farewel!
Go, ſeek in peace thy cloiſter'd cell;
Too truly haſt thou ſet to view
Our modern ſwains in trifling hue.

* The Author here points out one of his moſt pleaſing gratifications—to view the torrent ruſhing and foaming below, till he became perfectly dizzy from the height.

With

With thee shall innocence retire,
Pure candour, and truth's steady fire:—
And Beauty's Queen, on thy sad bower
Shall weeping strew each spring-born flower,
And when thy sparkling eyes grow dim,
And death shall chill each tender limb,
She, with her gentle Boy, shall mourn,
And virgin-fairies guard thy urn.

## VERSES,

### By JOHN GIFFORD, Esq.

(Supposed to have been written when at School)

### On the SCHOOL-MASTER'S CANE.

IS there no Muse of all the Nine
Will deign to smile on strains like mine—
As, proudly scorning ancient lore,
I sing—what ne'er was sung before?

—Ah! Inspiration is deny'd!
—The author's boast—the poet's pride.
No heav'nly fire my bosom warms;
My brain no modern Phœbus charms.
Yet—spite of nature—like Sir John—
Tho' sense may shudder—I'll sing on.

Who *feels* his subject sings with ease,
'Tis said—if true, I can't but please;
Applause must crown each fluent line,
For long—full long—have I *felt* mine.

Then doom'd to chaunt, in tuneless strain,
The pregnant virtues of—*A Cane*;
—Not of that Cane which sweets distils
In luscious drops on Indian hill;
Which causes Discord's savage hands
To light her torch on Afric's sands,
And makes Humanity resign
Her rights at Lux'ry's pamper'd shrine;—
Such Canes as mine no sweets disclose,
Tho' daily doom'd to deck—a *Rose*;
—Tho' often in a *Gardener's** hand,
No cultivation they demand,
And—strange to tell!—can wit afford,
Tho' wielded by a modern *Lord**
Form'd a scholastic mess to dish up,
When us'd by an unmitred *Bishop**,—
A mess where sense predominate,
Garnish'd by Learning's precious cates.
Should Ign'rance o'er the youthful head
Her dark and noxious vapours shed,
(Which the fair bud of Genius blight,
And wrap the mental world in night)
Its magic touch the gloom destroys,
And wakes the mind to Wisdom's joys;
The clouds of Dullness quick pervades,
Which low'r o'er academic shades,
And spread their baneful influence 'round,
Producing weeds on classic ground.
If lost in Pleasure's tempting maze,
Captive Genius fondly strays;
Or lurks in Sloth's benumbing cells,
Its pow'rful stroke the charm dispels,
Like Hermes' wand ne'er fails t'inspire
Logic's true force and rhet'rick's fire:
Nor yet less skill'd, by inverse rule,
Fierce Anger's madd'ning flame to cool.
Like the fair olive—mark of peace—
When it appears, all quarrels cease;
Better than all the sapient Quorum,
Preserves truth, justice, and decorum
Like doctor's fee—applied to palm—
The raging blood it soon will calm:
In short, to sum up all its merit,
'Tis fill'd with learning's purest spirit,
Which with a stroke it can convey
Into scarce-animated clay;
And, like the philosophic stone,
(To skilful alchemists well-known)
Can brilliant gold extract from lead
—*Poetic Gold* from *Pate's Head*

## The THREE VERNONS,

### By the Hon. HORACE WALPOLE, of STRAWBERRY-HILL.

HENRIETTA's serious charms
Awe the breast her Beauty warms:
See she blushes, Love presumes;
See she frowns! he drops his plumes.
Dancing lighter o'er the ocean,
Was not Cytherea's motion;
She speaks, and Art repines to see
The Triumph of Simplicity.

Lips that smile a thousand meanings,
Humid with Hyblean gleanings,
Eyes that glitter into wit,
Wanton Mirth with Fancy smit;
Arch Naivete that gaily wanders
In each dimpling cheek's meanders;
Shedding roses, shifting graces
In a face that's thousand faces,
Sweet assemblage, all combine
In pretty, playful Caroline.

Sober as the matron's air,
Humble as the cloyster'd fair,
Patient till new springs disclose
The bud of promis'd Beauty's rose,
Waving praises, perfumed breath,
Endures a young Elisabeth.

Lovely three, whose future reign
Shall sing some younger, sweeter Swain,
For me suffice in Ampthill Groves,
Cradle of Graces and of Loves,
I first announc'd, in artless page,
The glories of a rising Age;
And promis'd, where my Anna shone
Three Offorys as bright as one.

* * * * Names of the four Masters.

## LINES,

Written Extempore in the Environs of a Gentleman's Seat, in Worcestershire, to whose fostering Hand, and refined Taste, they owe their chief Beauty

*Incipe, Kyarios*, mecum, mea tibia! primus——* Virgil.

"Begin with me, my Pipe, Kyarian "strains"

YE Sylvan Deities, and Nymphs wild!
Who love with Freedom unrestrained to sport,
Or in the deep-embowered recess, of lave
Your wanton limbs in those redundant streams,
Join grateful in the choral praise to him
Whose hand hath led the scanty rills to flow
In likes refulgent, or with force to rush
In murmuring lea ations o'er the rock,
And catch at intervals the wandering eye,
And who, with taste peculiar, hath raised
The seedling bruches o'er the naked brow,
And mixed their tints in well-contrasted shade
No Attick columns, nearthe stately dome,
No fane stupendous lifts the ruin'd mien—
Here Nature reigns, free, simple and unbind,
In stole pleated, flowing with the breeze

Here, as thou oft must visit cooler hour
Thou'lt find the lowly thyme and wild strawberry,
And Acid sweet the thirst
Be sacred to refection and to rest
To mingle mirth to or the wandering,
To female care and, o'er the cheek of health
Charms, which the breath of envy can not blast,
But yields the palm, and owns the whole complete

But haply should imperfect Poesy,
Cold as the chill of twilight's parting hour,
Still em brace thee, fling the listless lyre
Of proving fond, and the eye pleasing

Long may'st thou live, but prior, at more sultry hour,
And seek some cooler, more congenial clime—
Long flow'ry years with health may thee
SAMUEL.

*Newton Park, Aug. 1, 1787.*

## An ELEGY

On ELIZA HOLE

Addressed to CHARLES KNOWLES of HOLLIDON

By Dr JAMES FORTESCUE.

THOU'lt welcome come you weal, ye noble pair!
That Angel merited your tend'rest care

Each friend, who knew her worth, with you must share
The pain great Nature doom'd your hearts to prove.

Oh! it was sad the direct disease to trace,
Through all its flow, insidious, cruel course!
Nor youth, nor rank, with every pleasing grace,
Nor skill, nor care, avail'd against its force.

Unfeeling world! thou cries "Forget to grieve,
"She only paid the debt that all must pay,
"Come, take amusement,—twill your "thoughts relieve!
"Fly solitary scenes, and join the gay!"

Unfeeling world! I hate thy dull career,
I love Affection's fond pathetic flow:
They, they alone, can taste delight sincere,
Whose feels perceive the charm of tender woe.

'Mid to and cards, and vain intemperate mirth,
The virtuous voice of Wisdom's not heard,
But Grief to heart sentiment gives birth,
And seek wisdom to Religion's word.

There adoration, faith, and prayer ascend,
Like wreaths of mingled incense, sweet to Heaven,
There meek Salem fosters yields a drop of dew,
And there, the sweetest hope springs even.

Where the loved ELIZA early fate
Does still in present breath the secret fix,
With full Piety relate,
"The loved ELIZA lives in yonder sky!"

## STANZAS,

On seeing Mr GARRICK's Picture placed over SHAKESPEARE.

By Dr HARRINGTON, of Bath

THE fair Virtues are in symbols known,
The Warrior's Spear Minerva's known,
The Lyre Apollo's golden Lyre.
The Muses are'd by Phœbus

may espress your venerable bust,
And form each feature to resemblance just;
but Art, pressed, with choice, at tints demand
The happy symbol of her Shakespeare's mind

## ELEGY

Written on the PLAIN of

FONTENOY.

CHILL blows the blast, and Twilight's dewy hand
Draws in the West her dusky veil away;
A deeper shadow steals along the land,
And Nature mutes at the death of day!

* Kyarios—*Locum imaginis Pompeianæ, ubi, eliquefacta cera, fuerunt aquæ Nymphis, sacræ.*

Near this bleak waſte no friendly manſion rears
Its walls, where mirth and ſocial joys reſound,
But each ſad object melts the ſoul to tears,
While Horror ſpreads the ſcatter'd bones around.

As thus, alone and comfortleſs I roam,
Wet with the drizzling rain, I ſigh ſincere;
I caſt a fond look tow'rds my native home,
And think what valiant Britons periſh'd here

Yes, the time was, nor very far the date,
When Carnage here her crimſon toil began;
When Nations Standards wav'd in haughty ſtate,
And man the murth'rer met the murth'rer man.

For War is murther, though the voice of Kings
Has ſtyl'd it juſtice, ſtyl'd it glory too!
Yet from worſt motives fierce Ambition ſprings.
And there fix'd Prejudice is all we view!

But ſoft, 'tis Heaven's immutable decree,
For th' uſe ev'ry age in fight to fall;
Some end's Cauſe prevails, we cannot ſee;
And that is Fate, which we Ambition call.

O let th' aſpiring warrior think with grief,
That as pr duc'd by chymic art refin'd—
So glitt'ring, Conqueſt, from the laurel leaf
Extracts a gen'ral poiſon for mankind.

Here let him wander at the midnight hour,
Theſe falling ruins, theſe gor'd galles to meet;
And mourn like me the ravages of Pow'r,
And feel like me, that Victory is defeat!

Nor deem, ye vain! that e'er I mean to ſwell
My feeble verſe with many a ſounding name,
Of ſuch the Mercenary Bard may tell,
And call ſuch dreary deſolation, Fame.

The genuine Muſe removes the thin diſguiſe
That cheats the world, whene'er ſhe deigns to ſing;
And full as meritorious to her eyes
Seems the poor ſoldier, as the mighty king.

Alike I ſhun in labour'd ſtrain to ſhow,
How Britain more than triumph'd, though ſhe fled;
Where LOUIS ſtood, where ſtalk'd the column low;
I turn from theſe, and dwell upon the dead.

Yet much my beating breaſt reſpects the brave;
Too well I love them, not to mourn their fate;
Why ſhould they ſeek for greatneſs in the grave?
Their hearts are noble—and in life they're great.

Nor think 'tis but in war the brave excel,—
To Valour ev'ry virtue is allied!
Here faithful Friendſhip 'mid the battle fell,
And Love, true Love, in bitter anguiſh died.

Alas! the ſolemn ſlaughter I retrace,
That checks life's current curdling thro' my veins,
Bath'd in moiſt ſorrow many a beauteous face,
And gave a grief, perhaps, that ſtill remains.

I can no more,—an agony too keen
Abſorbs my ſenſes, and my mind ſubdues;
Hard were that heart which here could beat ſerene,
Or the juſt tribute of a pang refuſe.

But lo! through yonder op'ning clouds afar
Shoots the bright Planet's ſanguinary ray
That bears thy name, fictitious Lord of War!
And with red luſtre guides my lonely way.

Then FONTENOY farewell! yet much I fear,
(Wherever chance my courſe compells) to find
Diſcord and Blood—the thrilling ſounds I hear,
"The noiſe of battle hurtles in the wind."

From barb'rous Turkey to Britannia's ſhore,
Oppoſing intereſts into rage increaſe;
Deſtruction rears her ſceptre, tumults roar,
Ah! where ſhall hapleſs man repoſe peace?

*Oct.* 15, 17 7. DELLA CRUSCA.

## *HOWARD,*

### The PHILANTHROPY:

### AN ODE.

THE roving Zephyr's gentle gale,
That flutters in the flow'ry vale,
That hovers on the high hill's ſide,
And curls the river's ripling tide,
Shall oft, BENIGNANT HOWARD! ſhed
A winnow'd fragrance round thy head,—
When chance, at ſultry noon, thou'rt laid
Beneath the Aſp'n's quiv'ring ſhade!
At night, no diſturbance ſhall riſe
To chace light ſlumber from thine eyes.
Near thy abode no ſound be heard!
Unleſs the melancholy bird——
That leans her boſom on the ſpray,
Shall warble *all her woe away.*
You pearly moon that beams ſo bright
Upon the ſable breaſt of night,
Has ſeen thy wand'ring footſteps go
To ſhores where diſtant billows flow;

Where

Where Europe owns a Sultan's nod,
And ſmarts beneath the tyrant rod!
Yon pearly moon now ſees thee roam
O'er *Britain*'s iſle, thy native home;
*Explore each* purple-*cell*, to cheer
Sorrow, and lonely want, and fear!
For ſtill COMPASSION bids thee wend
Towards him— *who lies on ſtrangers friend!*
Tow'rds him, whoſe anguiſh'd heart bewails!——
Deep channels ſcar around his eyes!
While from their hollow diſtracted glare,
Looks forth, the meagre fiend Deſpair!
Alas! for many a tedious year,
His only ſolace was a tear,
But now by time the ſource is dried,
And that laſt ſolace is denied!
Methinks thro' ſome ſmall grate afar,
He nightly wooes the POLAR STAR,
That, ever ſettled, as his woes,
Is all the ſympathy he knows!
Yes, ye, in fancy's eye I ſee
The keen delights that o'er thee ſteal,
The look of thanks, the widow's pray'r;
In ſhort, forgetfulneſs of care,
The fond wife's ſmile, the child's careſs,
And all the luxury of bleſs!
O HOWARD! not the Poet's lays,
Tho' HAYLEY celebrates thy praiſe,
Nor yet the SENATE's loud applauſe,
To hail thee firſt in Virtue's cauſe,
Nor e'en the Public's juſt deſign,
To give the STATUE, and the COIN;
Can one meaſure of ſolace bring,
To that, which CENTERS IN THE HEART.
On EARTH thy *recompence is given*,
Already is commenced thy HEAVEN

DELAVAL.

## An ITALIAN SONG.

DEAR is my little native vale,
The ring-dove builds and warbles there,
Cloſe by my cot ſhe tells her tale
To ev'ry paſſing villager.
The ſquirrel leaps from tree to tree,
And ſhells his nuts at liberty.

In orange groves and myrtle bowers,
That breathe a gale of fragrance round,
I charm the fairy-footed hours
With my lov'd lute's romantic ſound;
Or crowns of living laurel weave,
For thoſe that win the race at eve.

The ſhepherd's horn at break of day,
The ballet danced in twilight glade,
The canzonet and ſtrophedelay
Sung in the ſilent greenwood ſhade;
Theſe ſimple joys, that never fail,
Shall bind me to my native vale.

## LINES,

On a Statue held by a Cherub, on the Monument of the late HENRY HOARE, Eſq. of Stourhead, erected in Stourton Church.

Written by Mr. HAYLEY.

YE, who have view'd, in Pleaſure's choſeſt Hour,
The Earth embelliſh'd on theſe Banks of Stour,
With grateful Reverence to this Marble lean,
Bend to the friendly Founder of the Scene.
Here, with pure Love of ſmiling Nature warm'd,
The ſurround Demi-Paradiſe he form'd,
And, happieſt ſtill, here learn'd from Heaven to find
A ſweeter Eden in a bounteous Mind;
Thankful the ſtately and flowery Paths he trod,
And priz'd them only as they lead to GOD.

# FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

## RUSSIAN MANIFESTO.

*Petersburgh, April 2.*

THE Count de Panin, Chief Director of the Foreign Department, Mr. Count Czernitzkow, Mr. Count Orlow, and the Ambaſſador of the Porte, have had ſeveral conferences, which can no longer be kept ſecret, as the concluſion of the Peace with the Porte is now generally known.

For ſome time paſt, the Ruſſian Miniſtry agitated the project of a commercial treaty eſtabliſhed between Ruſſia and the Porte, by which the ſubjects of both Empires were to enjoy the ſame privileges in their reſpective dominions, as the moſt favoured nations. The Ruſſian Miniſtry has ſhewn, in the moſt manifeſt manner, how much it deſires to conſider the extenſive plan of this treaty as the baſis of a laſting peace between the two Empires.

Though the Court of Ruſſia is furniſhed with numerous proofs of this truth, which ſhe reſerves for a more particular detail to be published hereafter, ſhe will at preſent mention only the moſt recent, which throws a great light on the unexpected developement of her ſincerity to the pacific ſyſtem which ſhe has ſhewed moſt willingly on all occaſions. She exacted herſelf to have made an immoveable firſt ſtone-piece by the declaratory convention of Aynaly Cavack concluded in 1779, by the commerce, and, in particular, by the navigation reſpecting the Preſqu' Iſle of Crimea, the end of which was as the Turks have conſtituted not to extend the frontiers of the Empire, but rather to terminate the diſorders and depredations continually made by the people of the Preſqu' Iſle, by ſubjecting them to a police which would make them reſpect the laws, and keep up harmony

harmony and good intelligence with the frontiers of both States. Such were the sincere intentions and views of the Court of Ruſſia, which ſhe was at great pains and trouble to accompliſh.

After having reconciled differences of ſo delicate and important a nature, every thing ſeemed to promiſe a durable peace; but affairs were hardly thus happily compromiſed and adjuſted on the faith of treaties and engagements the moſt ſolemn and ſacred, when the next Turkiſh Miniſtry, which ſucceeded to that under which all thoſe negotiations had paſſed, ſhewed diſpoſitions diametrically contrary to their ſpirit and tenor. Ill-founded pretenſions ſoon aroſe reſpecting the exportation of ſalt, which had been granted by treaty to the inhabitants of Oczakow. Ruſſian Conſuls were denied entrance into ſome places of their nomination; and as if it had been proved that objects of this nature could not ſuffice to effect the rupture in view, protection was publickly permitted to the invaſions of the Leſgis and Tartars of Cuban; the firſt of which hoſtilely attacked the States of Czar Heraclius, the acknowledged vaſſal of the Empreſs; and the laſt penetrated into the frontiers of Ruſſia, where they robbed, pillaged, and carried off whatever was not defended by the troops ſtationed in thoſe parts.

The Empreſs, conſtant to her plan of moderation which her humanity and love of peace made her adopt, upon receiving the above advices contented herſelf with calling upon the Turkiſh Miniſtry to reſpect their treaties, and demanding in conſequence ſatisfaction for ſuch breaches of faith and peace; but all her remonſtrances were fruitleſs, and anſwered with arrogance and diſreſpect. In the mean time, her principles remained unaltered. Being miſtreſs of her choice of means, ſhe ſtill preferred once more the way of negociation, and laid open to the Emperor, her ally, the ſtate of her affairs, and accepted the good offer of the King of France to mediate between herſelf and the Porte: ſhe made her pretenſions known to them both, and theſe monarchs declared the juſtice and equity of them. In ſhort, to neglect nothing that might preſerve ſo valuable a bleſſing as the peace of her people, ſhe took occaſion, when in the neighbourhood of the Turkiſh States, during the memorable journey which ſhe had but lately finiſhed, to call her Miniſter at the Porte and examine him touching the differences which had ariſen, and the means moſt efficacious for an accommodation of them all. In this view, and in full confidence of the reſpect which the Turks would ſhew on their part for mutual and ſolemn engagements then ſubſiſting, ſhe returned her Miniſter to Conſtantinople. On his return he was immediately admitted to a conference, at which, inſtead of the [illegible] being returned which were in agitation before his departure, and acquieſced in the demands of Ruſſia, a new turn to affairs was given and pretenſions ſtarted, the firſt of which was contrary to ſtipulations made by treaty, and the others derogatory to the dignity of the Empreſs, or rather hurtful to the intereſts of the Empire.

After the Turkiſh Miniſtry had thus broken through the limits expreſsly ſtipulated, they thought they might then at once throw off the maſk, and have diſcovered the deſign which in all probability was long harboured, ſince they declared to the Ruſſian Miniſter, that the Porte conſidered itſelf bound but by the Treaty of Kainardgi; and as the acts which followed it were but the effect of complaiſance, ſhe did not think herſelf obliged to adhere to it longer than ſuited her convenience. A term was fixed for receiving a categorical anſwer from the Ruſſian Miniſter to the demands and pretenſions communicated to him. The Miniſter proteſted againſt the injuſtice, the indecency, and impoſſibility, in ſo ſhort a time, of complying with ſuch a requiſition; he was not heard, not even on the ſubject of the complaints ſtated before this time, and for which he had demanded ſatisfaction. All that he could obtain was the promiſe of another conference, which alſo took place, but at which the ſame demands and pretenſions were repeated, without adding any thing more except a vague promiſe of the ſatisfaction he had demanded.

When the news of theſe two conferences came to the Empreſs, ſhe did not abandon herſelf to the diſcontent and reſentment which were juſtifiable; ſhe thought ſhe might remain ſpectatreſs of the attempt which a want of delicacy and circumſpection, ſufficiently common on the part of the Turkiſh Miniſtry, had made them hazard: mean while the ſequel has proved that it was a plan long formed, and going to be put immediately in execution. In theſe ſentiments her Imperial Majeſty was willing to crown all the former proofs given of her moderation and diſtance in thought from the conſequences which ſuch a very critical ſituation of affairs preſaged, by ſome condeſcendence on her part to ſome of the pretenſions of the Porte; and for this purpoſe dues were diſpatched to Prince Potemkin, when ſuddenly ſhe learned that the Porte, without waiting for the expiration of the term fixed by herſelf, had ſummoned M. de Bulgakow to a conference on the 6th (16th) and after propoſing to him to ſign an act by which the treaty of com-

[illegible] and the translation, concerning the [illegible] fate of the Crimea were to be acquainted that his refusal passed was declared to be [illegible], and himself sent to the Castle of Seven Towers, where, in despite of the rights of nations, he remains prisoner at this moment.

Such a proceeding presents every reflection that can arise on the subject. The Porte has been willing to unite perfidy with the most infolding attack. She omits nothing to make manifest the strong desire that has been long felt to break a peace, which was granted in a manner that was generous and noble. Provoked by a conduct so offensive, the Empress sees herself obliged unwillingly to take up arms, as the only means remaining of maintaining her rights, which she has acquired with so much loss of blood, and of avenging her wounded dignity. Intirely innocent of all the evils attendant on the war ready to be kindled, she has a right to depend upon divine protection and the succours of her friends, as also upon the prayers of all Christians for her triumph in a cause of justice and self-defence.

*Warsaw, Oct.* 12. Letters from Moldavia confirm the news, that a Turkish Squadron, which sailed from Oczakow*, attempted the beginning of last month to make a descent on the Coast of Ruffia, between the Forts of Kinburne and Jenikale, where the Ruffians were intrenched, and at first obliged to retreat, but their Camp being reinforced, they bravely obliged the Turks to retreat with a considerable loss.

*Amsterdam, Oct.* 17. This day 2000 Troops of the States, both Infantry and Cavalry, entered this City, the Air echoed with the Acclamations of *Vivat Orange! Oranje Boven!* The armed Burghers standing on the Radyks plein, were by the Scout, or Under Sheriff, and two Officers of Justice ordered to depart, and which they immediately complied with, under a general hiss, and with reproaches, saying, "Begone from hence, for Orange is uppermost."

*Ostend, Oct.* 18. After many conferences between General Fawcett and our Minister, a Treaty of Alliance and Subsidy is signed and agreed on between the King of Great Britain and the Landgrave; in consequence of which we shall furnish the English with 12,000 men, who are ordered to march on the first notice. General Fawcett has likewise taken the troops of Waldeck into English pay. He set off from this place for Hanover on the 16th inst.

*Hague, Oct.* 21. Their Noble and Great Mightinesses resolved on the 11th inst. that the person [illegible] of her Royal Highness the Princess [illegible] accomplices of the insult offered to, [illegible] should remain for [illegible] evening [illegible] their Mightinesses.

*Amsterdam, Oct.* 21. The Commissioners who on Thursday the 18th instant waited on his Serene Highness the Duke of Brunswick, received from him a note in the French language, of which the following is a translation:

STATE PAPER, No. I.

"I consider the dissolution of the Council of War, and the reinstatement of the old colonels, captains, and other officers, and that of the Company of Burghers, by the individuals of that corps, who were removed under various pretences in the late disturbances, as indispensably necessary, and leading to the principal objects for the satisfaction and restoration of peace.

"If any individual should thereby think himself injured, he may present his grievances at a proper place. I must add further, that I expect without delay, that these matters be put in execution between this and the 23d instant. It would grieve me much that by a further delay I should be compelled to take such measures, which I have on my part made it appear to you that I was ready to avoid.

(Signed) C. G. F. Reigning Duke of Brunswick Lunenburgh.

*General Head Quarters at Overtoom, Oct.* 18, 1787."

STATE PAPER, No. II.

"Gentlemen,

"You are fully apprized of the consequence and necessity there is for disarming that part of the militia unconstitutionally armed, and cannot but be convinced of the concern I take in the transaction, which in that respect you caused to be published on the 19th instant. I request, Gentlemen, that you render me an account of the fire-arms that have been delivered up to you; and whether the number of fire-arms given up answers to the numbers of persons that were provided with them. I make no doubt, but that you have taken the requisite steps for the fulfilling of your orders within the time agreed between us.

"You cannot be ignorant, Gentlemen, but that I have taken mine to execute the orders I am charged with. I have the honour to be, with the greatest respect, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient humble servant,
CHARLES, G. F. Reigning Duke of Brunswick Lunenburgh.

*General Head Quarters at Overtoom, Oct.* 21, 1487.

"To the Burgomasters and Rulers of the city of Amsterdam."

*Copenhagen*

[illegible] landed [illegible] Hague at this day. His Majesty immediately went to General [illegible] house, and from thence to court. In the evening the King accompanied the Royal Family to the play, and this morning his Majesty had a Levee, at which the principal Nobility and the foreign Ministers had the honour of being presented to him. His Swedish Majesty and all his suite, which consists of thirty-six persons, are lodged at the Palace. *London Gazette.*

*Hague, Nov.* 6. Their Noble and Great Mightinesses have unanimously resolved to authorize his Serene Highness the Hereditary Prince Stadtholder to change the Regents in the cities of this province.

*Paris, Nov.* 8. We learn from Bayonne, that the village of Sanguessa, in Navarre, upon the frontiers of Arragon, has been entirely destroyed by a severe storm; and such a quantity of rain fell among the mountains of Saca as occasioned so terrible an inundation in the lower land, that out of 400 houses only one is left; that 2000 people have perished in this inundation, which was 14 feet higher than any former one. All the mills, and a vast number of cattle, are destroyed; upwards of ten villages are ruined, and, in short, the whole kingdom of Navarre has suffered amazingly.

*Frankfort, Oct.* 30. We receive from Munich and all parts the most melancholy accounts of the damage done by inundations, which have never before in the memory of any man been so great at this season of the year. The last accounts from Saltzburgh mention that all the streets of that place near the river are under water, the bridge is carried away, and much other damage done; at Lauffer the water rose 31 feet above its usual height; the damage done by the overflowing of the Salzachstroom is the greater, as all the water-works which were erected last year at a very large expence are destroyed; at Vienna the flood on the 29th of October was uncommonly high; Leopolstadt and all the suburbs next the Danube were under water.

*Hague, Nov.* 14. The States of Holland have requested of the French Court to inform [illegible] were fast [illegible] it is more [illegible] General will [illegible] If they do [illegible] appear, (as most likely it [illegible]) that [illegible] engineers repaired to Holland in consequence of an order from the French Government, then the States will be furnished with an excellent plea for breaking through that connection with the French nation which has of late proved so pernicious to the United Provinces.

The Russian army, under the command of Field Marshal Comte Romanzow, has entered Podolia, a province of Polish Russia. This General has published a Declaration, signifying that his august Sovereign could not avoid taking the above measure; at the same time he promises, that the most exact discipline shall be observed, and that he will pay in current coin for all the necessaries his troops may have occasion for.

*St. Petersburgh, Oct.* 20. On Sunday last, a messenger arrived here from Prince Potemkin, with the news of a victory obtained over the Turks, at an attack which they made upon Kinburn, on the night of the 12th instant, by a detachment of 5000 men, who landed near that fortress from Otschakow; and although the garrison was inferior in number, upwards of 4000 Turks were killed or wounded, and the remainder with difficulty escaped to their boats. The number of slain or wounded on the side of the Russians did not exceed four hundred; but several officers lost their lives on this occasion, and Generals Souwarow and Reck, who had the principal command, were dangerously wounded.

Upon the arrival of this agreeable intelligence, Te Deum was sung in all the churches of this capital, and the cannons were fired from the fortress. *L. Gaz.*

*Copenhagen, Nov.* 6. The King of Sweden left Copenhagen on Monday last, and after dining at Count Bernsdorff's country-house, his Majesty proceeded to Friedensburgh, where he intended to pass the night, and proposed to cross the Sound this morning at Elsineur in company with the Prince Royal. *Ibid.*

# MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

WHITEHALL, Oct. 30.

THIS morning one of his Majesty's Messengers arrived at the office of the Marquis of Carmarthen, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for foreign affairs, with a Declaration and Counter Declaration, of which the following are translations, which were respectively signed and exchanged at Versailles, on the 27th instant, by his Grace the Duke of Dorset, his Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary, and the Right Honourable William Eden

his Majeſty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, on the part of his Majeſty, and by the Count de Montmorin, his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty's Miniſter and Secretary of State having the department of foreign affairs, on the part of his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty.

DECLARATION.

The events which have taken place in the Republic of the United Provinces appearing no longer to leave any ſubject of diſcuſſion, and ſtill leſs of conteſt between the two Courts, the underſigned are authorized to aſk whether it is the intention of his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty to carry into effect the notification made on the 16th of September laſt, by his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty's Miniſter Plenipotentiary, which, by announcing that ſuccours would be given in Holland, has occaſioned the naval armaments on the part of his Majeſty, which armaments have become reciprocal.

If the Court of Verſailles is diſpoſed to explain itſelf on this ſubject, and upon the conduct to be adopted towards the Republic in a manner conformable to the deſire which has been expreſſed on both ſides, to preſerve the good underſtanding between the two Courts, and it be alſo underſtood, at the ſame time, that there is no view of hoſtility towards any quarter, in conſequence of what has paſſed, his Majeſty, always anxious to concur in the friendly ſentiments of his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, would agree with him, that the armaments, and in general all warlike preparations ſhould be diſcontinued on each ſide, and that the navies of the two nations ſhould be again placed upon the footing of the peace eſtabliſhment, as it ſtood on the firſt of January of the preſent year.

Verſailles, the 27th of October, 1787.

DORSET.
Wm EDEN.

COUNTER DECLARATION.

The intention of his Majeſty not being, and never having been to interfere by force in the affairs of the Republic of the United Provinces, the communication made to the Court of London on the 16th of laſt month by Monſ. Barthelemy was given, had no other object than to announce to that Court an intention, the motives of which no longer exiſt, eſpecially ſince the King of Pruſſia has imparted his reſolution, his Majeſty makes no difficulty to declare that he will not give any effect to the declaration above mentioned, and that he retains no hoſtile view towards any quarter relative to what has paſſed in Holland. His Majeſty, therefore, being deſirous to concur with the ſentiments of his Britannic Majeſty for the preſervation of the good harmony between the two Courts, agrees with pleaſure with his Britannic Majeſty, that the armaments, and in general all warlike preparations, ſhall be diſcontinued on each ſide; that the navies of the two nations ſhall be again placed upon the footing of the peace eſtabliſhment, as it ſtood on the firſt of January of the preſent year.

Verſailles, the 27th of October, 1787.

LE CTE DE MONTMORIN.

In conſequence of the Declaration and Counter Declaration exchanged this day, the Underſigned, in the name of their reſpective Sovereigns, agree, that the armaments, and in general all warlike preparations, ſhall be diſcontinued on each ſide, and that the navies of the two nations ſhall be again placed upon the footing of the peace eſtabliſhment, as it ſtood on the firſt of January of the preſent year.

Verſailles, the 27th of October, 1787.

DORSET. LE CTE DE MONTMORIN.
Wm EDEN.

Friday was held in the parish of Hanwell in the county of Middleſex—not a boxing-match, but—a ploughing match, when ſeveral prizes were given by a gentleman of that neighbourhood, who had obſerved the general inattention of young farmers to that important circumſtance of agriculture. The candidates were ſix in number, and three prizes were appointed for the three beſt ploughmen who ploughed in the ſtraiteſt manner and laid up two lands each, in the neateſt form. A pair of neat buckſkin breeches was aſſigned to the firſt, a good plain hat to the ſecond beſt, and a handſome ſilk neck-handkerchief to the third. The young men who contended for the prizes had all of them cockades in their hats, the horſes were decorated with ribbons, the day was remarkably fine, and every thing wore the aſpect of innocent rural feſtivity, a number of reputable farmers attended, as judges and ſpectators.

Saturday morning, at ſix o'clock, the thieves broke into the Abbey Church Weſtminſter, by getting upon an old ſhed, by the ſide of the Poets Corner, and ripping up part of the leatment, which in the church they broke up in a ſmall cupboard, and took from thence a ſilver ſhell belonging to Mr Cackey, the Verger; they afterwards cut off the gold lace from the covering of the Altar table, and with this booty they got off undiſcovered.

Some days was a meeting of merchants at the London Tavern, Mr J. Wilmot in the chair, to conſider of a letter ſent by the Treaſury to the Chief Magiſtrates of the ſeveral ports in Great Britain on the ſubject of fees to the officers of the Cuſtoms, when it was almoſt unanimouſly agreed, that the preſent mode was better than any hitherto propoſed.

The appeal of Mr Baynes and Mr. Popple, one of the junior fellows of Trinity College, Cambridge, from an admonition to behave with more reſpect to their ſeniors in future,

future, made to them and eight other junior fellows of the College, by the Master and senior fellows, came to be heard before the Lord Chancellor, as visitor of the College: when his Lordship declared, that the practice of senior fellows electing without having examined the candidates, which was complained of in the memorial, for presenting which the sentence now appealed from was pronounced, was a very improper practice, and ought to be reformed; that independent of the statutes which positively required the electors personally to examine, it was their duty to do so. At the same time, he said that he did not approve of the manner in which the memorialists had attempted to reform that practice, by presenting a kind of remonstrance to their seniors. That they ought to have proceeded criminally against the senior fellow who had elected, without having examined: and for that purpose they should have exhibited a charge against him, before the Master and eight senior fellows. That the Master and seniors had no means of preventing the abuse complained of, but by such a criminal proceeding, for no recommendation of theirs could do more to produce personal examination by the electors than was done by the statutes. He said, that the discipline and subordination of the College ought to be kept up, and respect ought to be paid to the governing part of it. He added, that not only the gentlemen against whom the sentence was pronounced, but the whole College was deeply interested to have it expunged from the Conclusion book. He expressed a wish, that the matter might be settled in an amicable way, and suggested, that it would be proper, that the junior fellows should declare, that they were sensible, that the effect of the mode in which they had expressed their wishes, had gone farther than they intended, and that the censure should be struck out of the Conclusion book by the Master and senior fellows; and that the matter now stands over, in order that the parties may consider, whether some accommodation of that kind cannot be agreed to.

Last week the Commissioners of the Stamps let to farm for three years, the *Post-Horse Tax*, in the several districts, at the sums following, viz.

| No. | Districts. | Put up at. | Let for. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | North-Britain - - | 5167 £ | 7430 |
| 2. | Northumb. Cumberland, Westmorland, & Durham | 3301 | 4600 |
| 3 | Yorkshire - - | 7365 | 7365 |
| 4. | Lancash. Cheshire, Derbyshire, and Staffordshire | 7801 | 10300 |
| 5. | Lincoln, Nottingham, & Leicestershire - - | 6225 | 6245 |
| 6. | Northampton, Rutland, Warwick, and Oxon. - | 4237 | [illegible] |
| 7. | Wilts, Worcestershire, and Gloucestershire - | 7[illegible] | [illegible] |
| 8. | Norfolk, Suffolk, Essex, and Cambridgeshire - | 7[illegible] | [illegible] |
| 9. | Bedfordshire and Buckinghamshire - - | 4877 | [illegible] |
| 10. | Huntingdonshire and Hertfordshire - - | 7714 | 7[illegible] |
| 11. | Surry - - - | 5753 | 6[illegible] |
| 12. | Middlesex, including London & Westminster | 13262 | 13[illegible] |
| 13. | Kent and Sussex - | 10594 | [illegible] |
| 14. | Hants and Berkshire | 7614 | [illegible] |
| 15. | Dorset, Devon, Cornwall, and Somersetshire | 8383 | 8[illegible] |
| 16. | North-Wales—Anglesea, &c. &c. - - | 2384 | [illegible] |
| 17. | South-Wales—Brecknock, &c. &c. - - | 1171 | [illegible] |

No. 1 let to Smith, 2 to Dawson, 3 to [illegible]land, 4 to Clark, 5 to Stanton, 7 to [illegible]win, 8 and 9 to Cox, 10 to Welsted, 11 to Seal, 12 to Burke.

It was explained at the Stamp-office, that saddle-horses hired by the day, were not liable to duty. And by the contract made it is impossible for the farmer to assign any share, or even appoint a deputy, without the consent of the board. He is also to lay the state of the accounts before the commissioners that they may judge of the profit or loss.

31 On comparing the height of the Thermometer in October, with its height in June, July, and August, it appears there were 1 days nearly as warm, and sometimes warmer than 12 days in June, 16 in July, and 12 in August.

Wednesday morning eleven malefactors were brought out of Newgate, and executed on a scaffold, pursuant to their sentence.

*Nov* 1 "The States of Utrecht, by resolution, address the States General requesting that they form an alliance and treaty with England and Prussia, offensive and defensive with guarantee of their federal rights; that they invite any other Power to come into the treaty and alliance; that *this regard to the two Courts be in consequence of the friendship they took in the re establishing peace in the Republic*; that they request the King of Prussia to withdraw his troops; but if it be considered necessary for their safety to have some of the Prussians to stay in the country that they request his Prussian Majesty to take the pay for them, and that such who stay do take the requisite oaths to the States."

Another Address, by way of Resolution, is presented to the States-General from Schouten, requesting them to recall Mynheer Van Berkel, their Ambassador to the United

States of America, home. This was taken [illegible], by the deputies of the cities of [illegible], Dordrecht, Rotterdam, and some [illegible].

There is another Reſolution of the States of Holland, requeſting the States-General to thank the Kings of England, France, and Pruſſia, for their offers of mediation; but that being in peace at home, they ſtand no longer in need of it.

The Sieur De Mas, Charge des Affaires of the United States of America at the Hague, having repreſented to Mr. Jefferſon, Miniſter Plenipotentiary from the ſaid States at the Court of France, that he had been obliged to take refuge from the rage of the populace in the houſe of the French Ambaſſador; and the ſaid American Miniſter having complained thereof to the Ambaſſadors of the Republic at Verſailles, the ſame was tranſmitted to the Grand Penſionary Fagel; who having laid it before the Aſſembly of the States-General, their High Mightineſſes, after the moſt mature deliberation and inveſtigation, came to the reſolution of writing to Mr. Adams, the American Miniſter at London, acquainting him that the conduct of the Sieur De Mas had been ſo bad, they could not ſhew him any favour or protection, and therefore deſired he might be removed.

3 It is this day ordered, by his Majeſty in council, that the Parliament, which was to meet on Thurſday the fifteenth day of this inſtant November, be prorogued to Tueſday the twenty-ſeventh, then to meet for the diſpatch of buſineſs.

[The Gazette likewiſe contains an order in council for diſcontinuing the bounties on able and ordinary ſeamen, and able-bodied Landmen.]

Moſt of the ſailors who were impreſſed from on board the colliers, being diſcharged, returned to their reſpective ſhips.

Orders were alſo ſent to Liverpool, Briſtol, and other ports, to diſcharge all ſuch men as have been impreſſed for the King's ſervice, and for the Lieutenants to make up their accounts, and carry them to the Admiralty.

Orders were ſent to the ſeveral contractors for naval ſtores, &c. to diſcontinue their contracts, and at the ſame time to ſend in their propoſals upon what terms they are ſatisfied to relieve Government from the contracts already entered into.

4. A letter from Honiton in Devonſhire, gives an account of a murder committed on the body of Mr Joſeph Jenkins and another revenue officer, in a ſkirmiſh with ſix ſmugglers.

6. A letter from Amſterdam ſays, "The Pruſſian troops have begun to retreat. About 4000, it is ſaid, will remain here during the winter. In many places the farmers have taken the neceſſary meaſures to rid their land from the water; it is a very ſlow operation, and has hitherto not been productive of any good conſequences, as the late very heavy rains have rather augmented it.—All that enjoy offices under the government of this city, and that are known to have ſigned any of the requiſitions reſpecting the diſmiſſion of the lawful magiſtrates, &c. are to be deprived of their places and emoluments.

6. Soon after the ſitting of the Court of King's Bench, Philip Jenkin, a Cuſtom houſe officer, who had been found guilty at Laſt Herſham aſſizes of the murder of one Bonner, a ſmuggler, for which he has ſince received his Majeſty's pardon, was brought up by habeas corpus, being detained in gaol on the appeal of Bonner' widow, for the ſaid murder. The widow appeared in court, and in proper form commenced or declared againſt the priſoner, charging him with the wilful murder of her huſband, and he was allowed time to plead till the firſt day of next term

7 At a Court of Directors of the Eaſt India Company, a letter was read from Sir Elijah Impey, acquainting the Court that his Majeſty had been pleaſed to accept of his reſignation of the office of Chief Juſtice of the Supreme Court of Judicature in Bengal The ſalary annexed to the office, which is in the gift of his Majeſty, is 8000l. a year

The Court of King's Bench granted a rule for an information againſt Mr. Bowerman and ſeveral others, for a conſpiracy in running away with Miſs Fuſt, an heireſs to a conſiderable fortune, and grand-daughter of the late Sir John Fuſt. The young Lady, though above 21, appeared on the affidavits to be quite an ideot, never having had the conduct of herſelf, or being capable of any rational exertions. Bowerman took her over to France, and there pretended he was married, but the Lady being purſued by her friends, was recovered by virtue of a warrant from the French Miniſters, but not till, as Mr Mingay ſtated, all the conſequences of marriage had taken place.

The Georgium Sidus, unqueſtionably the greateſt planet in our ſyſtem, may be ſeen nearly ſtationary for more than two months, about 33 degrees to the eaſtward of Jupiter; he riſes at preſent about eleven in the evening, as Jupiter does about eight, when Saturn is nearly upon the meridian, which Jupiter does not tranſit till four in the morning. About two months hence the Georgian planet may be ſeen, with good glaſſes, any time after ſeven in the evening.

8. In the Court of King's Bench, Mr. Bearcroft moved for, and obtained, a rule to ſhew cauſe why the Maſter of the Crown

Office

Office ſhould not be ordered to file informations againſt Mr. Robinſon and Mr. Williams, two Juſtices of the Peace for the Liberty of the Royalty of the Tower, for having diſcharged ſeveral perſons who had been committed under a conviction by Staples the Juſtice, as rogues and vagabonds, in playing plays contrary to the act of parliament upon pretence that they had appealed to the Quarter Seſſions. The rule was afterwards extended to next Term.

9. John Burnell, eſq; the Lord Mayor elect for the year enſuing, was ſworn in at Guildhall, when the chair and other enſigns of Mayoralty were ſurrendered to him in the accuſtomed manner. An elegant entertainment was provided at Guildhall, at which among other great perſonages were the Lord Chancellor, Lord Loughborough, the Attorney and Solicitor-General, the Earl of Salisbury, the Marquis of Caermarthen, Right Hon. Mr. Pitt, Right Hon. Mr. Fox, George Byng, eſq, the French and Portugueſe Ambaſſadors, with the Judges Aſhhurſt, Heath, Hotham, and Thompſon.

12. The Seſſion for the High Court of Admiralty was held at the Old Bailey, when five priſoners were capitally convicted.

Arrived at Gloceſter Houſe, in Upper Grosvenor-ſtreet, their Royal Highneſſes the Duke and Ducheſs of Gloceſter, from the Continent.

The Duke of Gloceſter has received an addition of 5000l a year to his income, which his Majeſty has thought fit to grant him, from the motive of the neceſſary increaſe in his expences by his children being grown up.

In the Court of Kings Bench, a ſolemn determination of that Court was made upon the conſtruction of a clauſe in the general turnpike act of the 13th Geo. III. c. 84. The queſtion was, whether a carriage, paſſing empty through a turnpike gate, and paying the accuſtomed toll, is entitled to receive the toll ſo paid back from the collector, on returning loaded with dung, or other manure, for the purpoſes of agriculture?—The clauſe in the act is, "That no perſon ſhall "take exemption from toll in reſpect of any "carriage or horſe drawing the ſame, and "carrying any particular kind of goods, un-"leſs ſuch carriages have felleys ſix inches "broad, *except carts and carriages employed* "*in carrying corn, or grain to the ſtack, bay,* "*ſtraw, fodder, dung, lime for the improve-*"*ment of land, or other manure, or any imple-*"*ments of huſbandry only.*"—It was argued by Mr. Serjeant Hill for the defendant, and the Court decided, that a carriage returning loaded with any of the articles exempted by the act of parliament, is intitled to have the toll returned, which has been paid in paſſing empty.

14. The Prince William Henry [illegible] from Dieppe to Brighthelmſtone, was wrecked about four on the morning of the 9th inſtant at Porte, near Boulogne, [illegible] board a number of paſſengers, who were providentially ſaved.

The ſhip containing the baggage of the Duke of Gloceſter, and a large property belonging to the domeſtics of his [illegible] foundered at ſea; the paſſengers who embarked in the veſſel are all providentially ſaved. His Royal Highneſs's loſs is eſtimated at upwards of 4000l.——Accounts have been alſo received of great damage and loſs of ſhipping having been ſuſtained on all the coaſts round the iſland, from the high winds and rains that have prevailed this month.

The amount of the duties paid on merchandize entered inward at the port of London, during the laſt ſix months, is conſiderably greater than within any other period of ſimilar extent for the laſt twenty years. It now appears that the ſums actually received, together with the duties on goods ſecured to Government by bond, form collectively the very extraordinary ſum of 2,294,221. 6s. 3d.

17. The funeral proceſſion of his Grace the late Duke of Rutland commenced about twelve o'clock this day, at the Houſe of Lords, in Dublin, and proceeded through Grafton Street, Naſſau Street, Dawſon Street, round St. Stephen's Green, King Street, Henry Street, Sackville Street, Summer Hill, Circular Road, to the Platform on the North Wall, where the barge waited with the King's boat to receive the body, and conveyed it from thence in proceſſion to his Majeſty's yacht.——It would be difficult to convey a competent idea of the ſolemnity and grandeur of the ſcene. A decent ſorrow was viſible in every countenance. The Town-major, attended by a troop of horſe, preceded the proceſſion, the train of Royal Irish Artillery followed. Their rear was brought up with the regimental band playing a ſolemn dirge. The battalion companies of the ſeveral regiments in the garriſon followed, and after them their reſpective grenadier companies. They were ſucceeded by the whole of the army eſtabliſhment, and the Commander in Chief, followed by the bands of muſic belonging to the ſix regiments embodied. The ſtandards of the Orders of the Garter and St. Patrick were borne on lances; and the arms of theſe reſpective Orders, along with thoſe of his Grace, were diſplayed on the mourning horſes. The Dublin Herald carried the coronet on a velvet cuſhion; between which and the Viceregal body, a few Officers of the Houſehold intervened. The body was attended

[illegible] on each ſide by Pages, Aids-de-[illegible] and twelve Yeomen of the Guards, [illegible] eſcutcheons on their halberds; the [illegible] chariot was drawn by eight horſes [illegible] with velvet, each horſe led by a [illegible], the coachmen in deep mourning, the [illegible] mourners were the Lords Juſtices in their coaches, with their train-bearers, &c. attended by a troop of horſe, then ſucceeded the Lord Mayor, as chief magiſtrate of the [illegible]; the Nobility, Judges, Commons, [illegible] Officers, King's Counſel, and Corporation of Dublin, the Univerſity, Rectors and Curates of the ſeveral pariſhes, the different Boards, Governors of the Bank of Ireland, &c. and a ſquadron of horſe cloſed the proceſſion.—The multitude of ſpectators was innumerable, but owing to the precaution of the Commiſſioners of the Police, in conjunction with the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, no material accident happened; no ſcaffolds were ſuffered to be erected in the ſtreets — The minute guns in the Park commenced firing at ſix o'clock in the morning, and the bells of the churches rung their dead peals during the day.

The remains of the late Duke of Rutland were interred on the 20th in the family burial-place in Rutlandſhire.

[The Gazette of this Evening contains ſome further Regulations to be obſerved in the dreſs of the Admiral, Captains, and other Officers of the navy, which ſhall be given in our next Number.]

27. His Majeſty went in the uſual ſtate to the Houſe of Peers, where the Lords Temporal and Spiritual being aſſembled, and the Commons called to the Bar, he made from the Throne, the following moſt gracious ſpeech.

"*My Lord and Gentlemen,*

"At the cloſe of the laſt Seſſion I informed you of the concern with which I obſerved the diſputes unhappily ſubſiſting in the Republic of the United Provinces.

"Their ſituation ſince afterwards became more critical and alarming, and the danger which threatened their conſtitution and independence ſeemed likely to produce conſequences to affect the ſecurity and intereſts of my dominions.

"No endeavours were wanting on my part to contribute, by my good offices to the reſtoration of tranquility, and the maintenance of lawful Government; and I alſo thought it neceſſary to expreſs my intention of counteracting all foreign interference on the part of France, in the internal affairs of the republic. Under theſe circumſtances the King of Pruſſia having taken meaſures to enforce his demand of ſatisfaction for the inſult offered to the Princeſs of Orange, the party which had uſurped the Government of Holland applied to the Moſt Chriſtian King for aſſiſtance, who notified to me his intention of granting their requeſt.

"In conformity to the principles which I had before explained, I did not heſitate, on receiving this notification, to declare, that I could not remain a quiet ſpectator of the armed interference of France; and I gave immediate orders for augmenting my forces both by ſea and land.

"In the courſe of theſe tranſactions, I alſo thought proper to conclude a Treaty with the Landgrave of Heſſe Caſſel, by which I ſecured the aſſiſtance of a conſiderable body of troops, in caſe my ſervice ſhould require it.

"In the mean time the rapid ſucceſs of the Pruſſian troops, under the conduct of the Duke of Brunſwick, while it was the means of obtaining the reparation demanded by the King of Pruſſia, enabled the Provinces to deliver themſelves from the oppreſſion under which they laboured, and to re-eſtabliſh their lawful government.

"All ſubjects of conteſt being thus removed, an amicable explanation took place between me and the Moſt Chriſtian King, and Declarations have been exchanged by our reſpective Miniſters, by which we have agreed mutually to diſarm, and to place our naval eſtabliſhments on the ſame footing as in the beginning of the preſent year.

"It gives me the greateſt ſatisfaction, that the important events, which I have communicated to you, have taken place, without diſturbing my ſubjects in the enjoyment of the bleſſings of peace; and I have great pleaſure in acquainting you, that I continue to receive, from all Foreign Powers, the fulleſt aſſurances of their pacific and friendly diſpoſition towards this country. I muſt, at the ſame time, obſerve, that the tranquility of one part of Europe is unhappily interrupted by the war which has broken out between Ruſſia and the Porte.

"A Convention has been agreed upon between me and the Moſt Chriſtian King, explanatory of the Thirteenth Article of the laſt Treaty of Peace, and calculated to prevent jealouſies and diſputes between our reſpective ſubjects in the Eaſt Indies. I have ordered copies of the ſeveral Treaties to which I have referred, and of the Declaration and Counter Declaration exchanged at Verſailles, to be laid before you.

"*Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,*

"I have ordered the eſtimates of the enſuing year to be laid before you, together with an account of the extraordinary expences which the ſituation of affairs rendered neceſſary.

"I have

. have the fulleſt reliance on your zeal and public ſpirit, that you will make due proviſion for the ſeveral branches of the public ſervice. I am always deſirous of confining thoſe expences within the narroweſt limits, which a prudent regard for the public ſafety will permit, but I muſt, at the ſame time, recommend to your particular attention to conſider of the proper means for maintaining my diſtant poſſeſſions in an adequate poſture of defence.

" *My Lords and Gentlemen,*

" The flouriſhing ſtate of the Commerce and Revenues of this country, cannot fail to encourage you in the purſuit of ſuch meaſures as may confirm and improve ſo favourable a ſituation.

" Theſe circumſtances [illegible] you peculiarly anxious for the [illegible] of public tranquility, which it [illegible] object to preſerve.

" I am, at the ſame time, perſuaded [illegible] will agree with me in thinking, that [illegible] can more effectually tend to ſecure ſo [illegible] luable a bleſſing, than the zeal and unanimity [illegible] which were ſhewn by all ranks of my [illegible] jects on the late occaſion, and which [illegible] ſulted their readineſs to exert themſelves [illegible] whenever the honour of my Crown, [illegible] intereſts of my Dominions, may require it.

Addreſſes to the above Speech were [illegible] monſly agreed to by both Houſes of Parliament.

# COUNTRY-NEWS.

*Cambridge, Nov.* 18.

HIS Royal Highneſs the Duke of Glouceſter and ſon arrived at the Biſhop of Peterborough's lodge, at Trinity College on Friday evening, to admit his ſon to that college. The next morning he viewed the college, chapel, and library, and from thence proceeded to the ſenate-houſe, where the Vice Chancellor, Heads of Houſes, Profeſſors, &c. in their robes, waited to receive him, and from whom he was pleaſed to accept the degree of Doctor of Law. He then went to the public library, King's chapel, and the other buildings moſt worthy of notice. He afterwards condeſcended to viſit the Mayor and Corporation, at their Town Hall, and accepted the Freedom of the Corporation, and then returned to the Biſhop of Peterborough's. On Sunday morning he attended divine ſervice at St. Mary's church, after which he dined with the Vice Chancellor (Dr. Farmer, of Emanuel College) and the Heads of Houſes, Noblemen, &c. from whence he ſet off on his return to London.

# MONTHLY OBITUARY, NOVEMBER 1787.

IN March laſt, Mr. John Hay, printer, at Calcutta.

Of At Dreſden, Mr. Kenneth Ferguſon, ſecretary to Morton Eden, Eſq. the Britiſh ambaſſador at that court.

15 In Wales, the Rev. Robert Carter of Redburn, rector of Broughton in Lincolnſhire.

22. At Eatington, Warwickſhire, aged 82, the Hon. George Shirley, only ſurviving ſon of Robert firſt earl Ferrers.

Lately at Bolſover, near Sheffield, Mrs. Kent, aged 103 years.

24. Mrs. Hurdis, mother of the biſhop of Glouceſter, aged 79.

At Bath, Richard William Stack, M. D.

Lately at Petersbourn, Edward Barham, Eſq formerly agent to the packets at Dover.

25 Mr. Edward Wright, Butcher-row, brandy-merchant.

At Benhall-lodge, Suffolk, Mr. Alexander Lopdell.

At Hackney, Mrs. Gibley.

26. At Stoke-Newington, Mr. James Slanderwick, merchant.

Jacob Preſton, Eſq. of Beeſton St. Lawrence, Norfolk.

At Fulham, Mr. Carbelton.

Mrs. Eliz. Oglethorpe, widow of the late Gen. Oglethorpe, and daughter of Sir Nathan Wright, Bart.

Archibald Stewart, Eſq. father of Dr. Stewart, of Southampton.

[illegible]

Thomas Hudſon Rawlinſon, Eſq at Lancaſter.

Mr. Twining, ſoup boiler, Chelſea.

Lately at Hull, Mr. John Peaſeby, bookſeller and printer.

28 Major Archibald Stewart, late of the royal regiment of horſe guards.

Mr. Jane Morin, relict of P. M. Morin, Eſq formerly under ſecretary of ſtate, aged 71.

29 Mr. Thomas Bruton, at Chatham.

30. The Rev. Dr. Wren, a diſſenting miniſter, at Portſmouth.

31 Mr. Thomas Chandler, undertaker Fleet market.

*Nov.* 1 John Barker, Eſq in Mansfield ſtreet, Goodman's fields, aged 81, governor of the London Aſylum or corporation, and one of the elder brethren of the Trinity-houſe.

Mrs. Cartwright, at Markham, Nottinghamſhire, aged 81, relict of the late William Markham, Eſq.

2. Mrs. Wilbraham, relict of Dr. Wilbraham.

Lately in Dublin, Gerald Forteſcue, Eſq Ulſter king at arms, and chief herald of Ireland.

3. Dr. Lowth, biſhop of London (See p. 359.)

Dr. King, vicar of Wormley, Hertfordſhire.

Mr. De Camp, the celebrated flute-player

# MONTHLY OBITUARY.

[illegible] of Tingrith, near Woburn, the [illegible] Williams, rector of that parish.

4. Mrs. John Williams, Mill-bank, Weſtminſter.

Henry Nichols, Eſq. of the Old South-ſea-houſe.

Mr. John Brander, of Thames-ſtreet.

Gabriel Winſtone Wayne, Eſq. lieutenant in the 51ſt regiment of foot, at the battle of Minden.

5. Mr. William Robbins, of Holborn-bridge.

6. Charles Hoyle, Eſq. of Little Chelſea.

Benjamin Ibbot, Eſq. Dartmouth-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, aged 73.

7. Mrs. Church, widow of Rich. Church, Eſq. late one of the council at Bombay, and daughter of George Jackſon, Eſq.

Sir Thomas Hatton, Bart. at Long-Stanton, Cambridgeſhire.

Mr Daniel Poulſtone, painter and builder

Mrs. Ancborne, aged 104, who was formerly ſhewn about as the ſtrong woman.

8 Mr. Thomas Branch, one of the proctors of the eccleſiaſtical court, Glouceſter

Lately, John Dauncy, Eſq of Wootton-Underedge, Glouceſterſhire.

Lately, Mr. William Stephens, of Lime-ſtreet, packer

9. George Cumming, Eſq one of the Directors of the Eaſt India company.

Mr John Thompſon, Quebec-ſtreet, Portman ſquare.

Sir James Douglas, Knt and Bart. admiral of the white, who had been in the ſervice 72 years

Lately, at Weſt-Hallam, Derbyſhire, the Rev William Clarke, rector of that place, and vicar of Hearſey, aged 81.

10. Henry Parker, Eſq of the iſland of Jamaica.

Lately, at Clonfugh, in Ireland, the Rev John Jackſon, M A. archdeacon of Clogher, and vicar of Old Connel, in Kildare

11. Charles Brown, Eſq. Lower ſtreet, Iſlington.

Miſs Charlotte Style, daughter of the late Sir Thomas Style, Bart. of Wharton-bury, Kent.

Henry Howard Eſq Heath-hall, near Wakefield, next in ſucceſſion to his Grace of Norfolk.

Tho. Sweet, Eſq. at Dinabrie, Perthſhire.

The Rev. John Ellis, rector of South Repps, and Runton, in the county of Norfolk, aged 65.

12. Mr. Walter Henry Franklin, at Ryde, in the Iſle of Wight, aged 103 years.

At Oxford, Dr. George Jubb, canon of Chriſt Church, and King's Hebrew profeſſor in that univerſity.

Lately, at Spalding, Lincolnſhire, Mrs. Albin, wife of Mr. Albin, bookſeller in that place. She was the mother of 23 children, 21 of whom were ſingle births, and the laſt twins.

13 The Rev Dr. Stebbing, preacher at Gray's-inn, chaplain to his Majeſty, rector of Gemmingham and Trunch, in the county of Norfolk, and Fellow of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies, aged 70.

Mr. Liſter, printer, in the Old Bailey.

The Rev. Mr Pearſon, of Wakefield.

14 At Ilford, in Eſſex, Mr. John Bland, aged 75.

Mrs. Elizabeth Steele, at the Dolphin inn in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet. She was the companion of Mrs. Bradley, and the publiſher of her life. Being adverſified for a forgery, ſhe concealed herſelf in this inn, unknown to the landlord or his ſervants, and died in extreme agonies and diſtreſs.

At Paris, the Rev. Mr Labord, chaplain to the embaſſy.

John Aſtley, Eſq. at Duckenfield, in Cheſhire, formerly a portrait painter.

Lately, Lieutenant Hon ble Ann Fowlet. He lately ſerved in the 44th reg of foot, and was captain of Cumbrooke caſtle

15. Johnſon Robinſon, Eſq aged 76, many years ſtorekeeper's firſt clerk in the office of ordnance

The Rev. William Newborough, A M. lecturer of Thame in Oxfordſhire, minister of Long Crendon, Bucks, and fellow of Pembroke college, Oxford

16 Mr. Panton, diſtiller, Rotherham

Walter Vane, Eſq brother of Sir Frederick Vane

George Hay, marquis of Tweedale, earl of Gifford, viſcount Walden, baron Yeller, &c.

17 Mr John White, Newgate-ſtreet

At Wilton, Mrs Streete, relict of the Rev. William Streete.

18. Mr. James Bath, Hatfield.

Mr Thomas Malkelyne, at Warminſter, in Wilts

19 Capt in Patrick Innes, of the late South Fencible regiment.

James Ferguſon, Eſq the younger, of Craigdarroch

20. Mr. Jameſon, timber-merchant, of Hatton wall.

At Bromley-college, Kent, the Rev Tho. Bagſhaw, M. A rector of Southfleet in Kent, and chaplain of the college.

At Potton, Bedfordſhire, Mrs. Suſannah Greenfield, aged 103.

21. Mrs Walker, wife of Mr. Walker, of Norris ſtreet, Haymarket.

Mr. Thomas Ormes, ſen. one of the caſhiers of the bank of England.

*** The Lists of *Births*, *Preferments*, and *Marriages*, are unavoidably deferred to the next Number.

THE

# European Magazine,

## For DECEMBER, 1787.

[Embellished with, 1. A Portrait of Colonel Watson, late Chief Engineer at Bengal. 2. A View of the Musjid at Jionpoor, designed by Mr. Hodges. And 3. A Supplemental Plate of Fac Similes of Eminent Persons in the Reign of Queen Elizabeth.]

CONTAINING


Page

Account of the Musjid at Jionpoor — 439
A Narrative of Facts relative to the late Dispute at Trinity College, Cambridge ib.
Original Letter of Charles II. to the Earl of Sandwich — 442
Account of the Persons whose Signatures are inserted in the abovementioned Plate ib.
Power of Corrupt Society and False Shame over the natural Feelings of Virtue, exemplified in the Story of Father Nicholas — 445
On the Shortness of Life. By M. L'Abbe Paquet — 451
On Good Kings. By M. Mercier 452
The London Review, with Anecdotes of Authors
Guilelmi Bellendeni Magistri Supplicum Libellorum Augusti Regis Magnæ Britanniæ, &c. De Statu Libri Tres
A Free Translation of the Preface to Bellendenus; containing Animated Strictures on the great Political Characters of the present Time
Remarks on the New Edition of Bellendenus, with some Observations on the extraordinary Preface — 453
Whitaker's Mary Queen of Scots vindicated [concluded] — 457
Dr. John Jebb's Theological, Medical, Political, and Miscellaneous Works 460
Sketch of Commotions and Disorders in the Austrian Netherlands. By Dennis O'Flaherty, Esq. Emended into English by the Editor — 462
A Panegyric on Frederick III. King of Prussia. Translated from the French by Henry Charles Christian Newman, B. A. — — 464
Hoole's Edward: or, the Cursite. A Poem ib.
E. Kinpe's Six Narrative Poems — 465
Edward and Sophia. A Novel. By a Lady 466
The Platonic Guardian; or, the History of an Orphan. By a Lady — ib.
Adventures of Jonathan Corncob, Loyal American Refugee — ib.
The Sympathy of Souls. By Mr. Wieland ib.
More Last Words of Dr. Johnson, &c. &c. ib.
Account of the late John Astley, Esq. 467
Extracts from a Tour in Catalonia. By Arthur Young, Esq. F. R. S. &c. [concluded] — 469
The Album: or, Ministerial Annuitants. No. I. II. III. and IV. — 472
Gough's Observations on the Female Dress of the Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth, and Sixteenth Centuries — 476
Letters of the late Mr. Sterne [continued] 485
Journal of the Proceedings of the First Session of the Sixteenth Parliament of Great Britain including Lords Debates on King's Speech—Lords Address, with his Majesty's Answer — Substance of Mr. Hastings's Defence delivered to the Lords — 485
—Commons Debates on the Speech, with his Majesty's Answer—Estimates of, and Conversation on, the Expence of the late Armaments——List of Commons' Committee for managing Mr. Hastings' Impeachment — Commons' Replication to Mr. Hastings' Defence —Debates on Army Estimates—— Charges exhibited by Sir G. Elliott against Sir E. Impey — 488
Anecdote of rigid Justice in an Irish Magistrate of Galway — 496
Sketch of the Life and Character of the late Colonel Henry Watson — 497
Theatrical Journal: including Occasional Address, spoken by Mr. Palmer, on the Benefit Night for the Marine Society—Prologue and Epilogue to the New Peerage—Prologue and Epilogue to Julia—Prologue to All on a Summer's Day—Occasional Address spoken at the Royalty Theatre on Mr. Sedgwick's first Appearance——Farewell Address of Mr. C. Lee Lewes—— Prologue and Epilogue to Matilda, spoken by Mr. Hector at his private Theatre at Dover — 499
Poetry: including Ode to the Cape of Good Hope—The Rose——To John Pinkerton, Esq. on the Death of a much-lov'd Parent, &c. &c. — 506
Foreign Intelligence 509
Monthly Chronicle, Preferments, Marriages, Monthly Obituary, Barometer and Thermometer, Prices of Stocks and Grain, &c. &c.



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And J. DEBRETT, Piccadilly.

## ANSWERS to CORRESPONDENTS.

The *Manchester Prologue* in our next

*Martius*—*R. P.*—*Martinus Scriblerus*—*An Admirer of Dr. Price*—*Scotus*—*C. D.*—[illegible], and some others, are received.

We have received a letter from Mr. *Davies*, in which we are informed, that the "Select Dramatic Pieces" mentioned in the table of contents to our last, as written by him, were the production of another gentleman. We are sorry for the mistake, which had been discovered before the receipt of his letter.

Marriages and Deaths from anonymous Correspondents are never admitted.

## AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Dec. 17, to Dec 22, 1787.

| | Wheat | | Rye | | Barl. | | Oats | | Beans | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. |
| London | 5 | 11 | 3 | 5 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 1 |
| **COUNTIES INLAND.** | | | | | | | | | | |
| Middlesex | 5 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 5 | 3 | 1 |
| Surry | 5 | 8 | 3 | 9 | 2 | 10 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 4 |
| Hertford | 5 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 10 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 6 |
| Bedford | 5 | 0 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 7 | 1 | 11 | 2 | 11 |
| Cambridge | 4 | 11 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 7 | 1 | 9 | 3 | 2 |
| Huntingdon | 4 | 11 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 5 | 1 | 9 | 2 | 7 |
| Northampton | 5 | 2 | 2 | 10 | 2 | 6 | 1 | 9 | 2 | 9 |
| Rutland | 5 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 10 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 9 |
| Leicester | 5 | 2 | 3 | 6 | 2 | 9 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 10 |
| Nottingham | 5 | 5 | 3 | 5 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 3 |
| Derby | 6 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 4 | 4 | 2 |
| Stafford | 5 | 6 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 9 |
| Salop | 5 | 8 | 3 | 10 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 0 | 5 | 2 |
| Hereford | 5 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 2 | 8 |
| Worcester | 5 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 2 | 0 | 3 | 4 |
| Warwick | 5 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 9 | 1 | 11 | 3 | 7 |
| Gloucester | 5 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 8 | 1 | 10 | 3 | 9 |
| Wilts | 5 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 7 | 2 | 0 | 4 | 3 |
| Berks | 5 | 6 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 8 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 0 |
| Oxford | 5 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 7 | 2 | 2 | 3 | 7 |
| Bucks | 5 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 9 | 2 | 0 | 3 | 0 |

| **COUNTIES upon the COAST.** | Wheat | Rye | Barl. | Oats | Beans |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Essex | 5 4 0 | 0 2 | 9 1 | 2 1 2 | 10 |
| Suffolk | 4 11 3 | 1 2 | 7 2 | 0 2 | 9 |
| Norfolk | 4 9 3 | 0 2 | 5 2 | 0 0 | * |
| Lincoln | 5 1 2 | 1 1 2 | 6 1 | 1 1 3 | 2 |
| York | 5 7 3 | 7 2 | 11 2 | 0 4 | 3 |
| Durham | 5 2 3 | 6 2 | 10 1 | 1 1 4 | * |
| Northumberl. | 4 9 3 | 5 2 | 7 1 | 10 4 | 5 |
| Cumberland | 5 9 3 | 4 2 | 10 1 | 1 1 4 | 10 |
| Westmorld. | 5 10 4 | 2 3 | 0 1 | 1 1 0 | * |
| Lancashire | 5 11 3 | 9 3 | 1 2 | 2 4 | 2 |
| Cheshire | 5 9 3 | 8 3 | 1 2 | 3 0 | 0 |
| Monmouth | 6 0 0 | 0 3 | 0 1 | 10 0 | * |
| Somerset | 5 7 2 | 10 2 | 9 1 | 1 1 3 | 1 |
| Devon | 5 6 0 | 0 2 | 8 1 | 7 0 | 0 |
| Cornwall | 5 6 0 | 0 2 | 9 1 | 5 0 | 0 |
| Dorset | 5 7 2 | 8 2 | 7 1 | 1 1 3 | 10 |
| Hants | 5 3 0 | 0 2 | 7 2 | 0 3 | 7 |
| Sussex | 5 2 0 | 0 2 | 9 2 | 1 3 | 9 |
| Kent | 0 0 0 | 0 0 | 0 0 | 0 0 | * |

| **WALES, Dec. 10, to Dec. 15, 1787.** | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| North Wales | 5 | 8 | 4 | 3 | 3 | 1 | 1 | 9 | 4 | 8 |
| South Wales | 5 | 2 | 3 | 7 | 2 | 8 | 1 | 5 | 4 | 9 |

## STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

### NOVEMBER.

| Barometer. | Thermom. | Wind. |
|---|---|---|
| 26—30 — 28 | 36 | E. S. E. |
| 27—30 — 30 | 32 | E. |
| 28—30 — 31 | 31 | E. |
| 29—30 — 47 | 31 | E. |
| 30—30 — 37 | 29 | E. |

### DECEMBER.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1—30 — 24 | 39 | W S W. |
| 2—29 — 70 | 39 | W. & W. |
| 3—29 — 64 | 41 | S. W. |
| 4—29 — 60 | 39 | W. |
| 5—29 — 55 | 46 | S. W. |
| 6—29 — 50 | 41 | N. |
| 7—29 — 93 | 39 | S. S. W. |
| 8—29 — 92 | 40 | S. S. W. |
| 9—29 — 72 | 55 | W. S. W. |
| 10—29 — 87 | 48 | S. S. W. |
| 11—29 — 76 | 50 | S. W. |
| 12—29 — 46 | 53 | S. |
| 13—29 — 76 | 44 | N. |
| 14—29 — 43 | 51 | S. |
| 15—29 — 44 | 47 | N. W. |
| 16—29 — 44 | 47 | W. |
| 17—29 — 30 | 48 | S. W. |
| 18—29 — 28 | 49 | S. |
| 19—29 — 45 | 47 | W. |
| 20—29 — 36 | 47 | W. |
| 21—29 — 74 | 40 | N. |
| 22—29 — 53 | 32 | N. E. |
| 23—29 — 58 | 30 | N. E. |
| 24—29 — 30 | 58 | N. E. |
| 25—29 — 26 | 32 | N E. |
| 26—29 — 52 | 31 | W. |
| 27—30 — 09 | 35 | N. W. |
| 28—30 — 44 | 33 | W. |

## PRICES of STOCKS,

Dec. 29, 1787.

Bank Stock, ——
New 4 per Cent. 1777, 95 ⅞
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, shut
3 per Cent. red. 76 a 75 ⅞ a 76
3 per Cent Conf. shut 77 ¼ for the op.
3 per Cent. 1726, shut
3 per Cent. 1751, shut
3 per Ct. Ind. An. ——
South Sea Stock, shut
Old S. S. Ann. ——
New S. S. Ann. shut
India Stock, shut ——
India Bonds, 77s.
New Navy and Vict. Bills, 2 ½ p. ct. dis.
Long Ann. 22 3-8ths a 7-16ths
30 yrs. Ann. 1778, ——
Exchequer Bills, 22s. prem.
Lottery Tick. 16l. 13s.

# EUROPEAN

# AND

# LONDON REVIEW

## For DECEMBER,

### ACCOUNT OF THE MUSJID* AT [illegible]

(WITH A VIEW OF IT.)

THIS Musjid was built by CHAJA JEHAN, the Vizier of SULTAN MAHUMMOOD SHAH, and who, during the minority of his son, Sultan [illegible] MOOD SHAH, [illegible] fued, assum[illegible] SHIRKI, [illegible] poſſeſſion o[illegible] ſidence [illegible] was cre[illegible] and [illegible]

[illegible] JEHAN, [illegible]

ed from it; for in the year 1393 [illegible] MERLANE entered HINDOSTAN, [illegible] ſweps empires from before him;—Sultan [illegible] fled from before [illegible] [illegible] and returned [illegible] TAMERLANE, [illegible]d, and, after a [illegible] was diſtreſſed, [illegible] he died.

The above View is opened by permiſſion from the elaborate collection of Mr. Hodges, which requires only to be ſeen to obtain the approbation of every perſon of taſte or judgment.

## EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

## AND [illegible] relative to the late DISPUTE at [illegible] COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

(Continued from Page 371.)

AFTER the reſidentiary Fellows Memorial, the Fellows who ſigned it received a notice to be in College on the 6th day of December, when the Memorial would be taken into conſideration.

They accordingly all attended except Mr. Matthew Wilſon, who was prevented by indiſpoſition, and [illegible] were ſent for before a meeting of the Maſter, Mr. Meredith the Vice-Maſter, Mr. Backhouſe, Mr. Peck, Mr. [illegible] Mr. Poſtlethwaite, Mr. Collinſon, John Wilſon the Burſar, and Mr. [illegible] ſon, the eight ſenior reſident [illegible] when each of the Memorialiſts [illegible] acknowledged his ſignature, [illegible] withdrawing, they were informed that the Maſter and Seniors had come to certain reſolutions which were read in the words following:

[illegible] After mature conſi[illegible] of the following Memorial, addreſſed to the Maſter and Seniors and Fellows by ſeventeen of the College, [illegible] the Memorialiſts inſiſted upon [illegible] in which [illegible] (an Appeals [illegible] ſhould [illegible] "that in ſo[illegible] and [illegible] of Fellows, [illegible] have given their [illegible] that [illegible] ever occurred [illegible] College [illegible] ex-

* Musjid, the place of worſhip among the MOHAMMEDANS, and frequently their tombs.

piration of the time appointed by the Statutes for the examination in ſeveral branches of learning, and has even given a vote at the election to the excluſion of one who would otherwiſe have been an elector, and who had actually examined the candidates for that purpoſe."

It is agreed by the Maſter and Seniors, that it be recommended to all the electors to examine perſonally the ſeveral candidates; but that it does not appear to them that they have, or that it was intended by the Statutes they ſhould have, the power to exclude any one of the Seniors who may be preſent at the time of election, and willing to take the oath preſcribed by the Statutes, which oath hath been regularly taken by all the electors at the time of election of Fellows, Scholars, and Officers, and which to the beſt of their knowledge hath not been violated in any inſtance whatever.

It is agreed further, that it is uncandid, illiberal, and indecent, to ſuppoſe that any elector who may not (from indiſpoſition or other accident) have perſonally examined the candidates, has not diligently informed himſelf from one or more electors who have examined, ſo as fully to ſatisfy his own conſcience as to the reſpective merits of the ſeveral candidates in literature.

Agreed alſo, that it appears that the perſon avowed by the Subſcribers to be pointed at in the latter part of the above Memorial, was in College part of the third, and on the whole fourth day appointed for examination of the candidates, although he was accidentally detained and prevented from being preſent ſo ſoon as he intended.

It is alſo agreed, that after the Maſter had diſapproved of the mode of proceeding as haſty and violent, and had expreſſed his apprehenſions, that it might produce animoſity and diſtraction in the ſociety; after he had offered to ſpeak privately to the perſon alluded to, and if his interpoſition was ineffectual, had expreſſed a readineſs to take the ſenſe of the Seniors on the neceſſity of any future regulation; the Subſcribers, after a week's deliberation or more, did redeliver the ſaid Memorial in the very form and words wherein it had been firſt preſented; and that in ſo doing they appear, to the judgment of the Board, not to have had in view only the redreſs of the abuſe complained of, but a deſign to inſult one or more of the members, if not the whole Board of Seniority.

Agreed alſo, by the Maſter and Seniors, that the terms in which the Subſcribers deſcribe the abuſe complained of, "as in its conſequences diſhonourable to the Society, ſubverſive of the firſt principles of its foundation, and highly detrimental to the public," appear to the Board to be indecent and unjuſt, tending to excite the moſt alarming ſuſpicions, and cauſe diſſentions within the ſociety, while they bring diſgrace and infamy upon it from without.

Agreed alſo, that the conduct of the Subſcribers to the Memorial, concluding with the above cited expreſſion, is directly contrary to the third Statute, which requires even from a Senior to a Junior Fellow, that in a caſe of actual delinquency, "*Illum amice commoneſaciat horteturque, ut ſi quid peccatum ſit ab eo per imprudentiam aut alias corrigat.*" Contrary alſo to the 20th Statute, which requires, "*Ut inferiores omnes erga ſuperiores ſubmiſſe ſe, et reverenter gerant, diſcipuli erga baccalaureos, baccalaurei erga magiſtros artium, illi erga baccalaureos Theologiæ et doctores, et omnes tum erga magiſtrum tanquam ſummum moderatorem tum erga octo ſeniores tanquam patres et primarios viros.*" Contrary alſo to another clauſe in the ſame Statute—*Statuimus porro mandamus, et hortamur, ut magiſter, ſocii, diſcipuli, et cæteri in collegio vitam degentes, concordiam unitatem pacem et mutuam inter ipſos charitatem pro viribus alant foveant et obſervent. Surrilitatem, obſcæna verba, ſcommata, jurgia, probra, ſcandala, verbo vel facto, omnino vitent.*" Contrary alſo to the 40th Statute, which directs, that if the Maſter is found to be "*In ſuo officio obeundo admodum negligens, per vicemagiſtrum et reliquos ſeptem ſeniores aut per majorem partem eorum quorum conſentiam quantum poſſumus in hac re oneramus ſicut domino Jeſu rationem reddituri ſint omni lenitate et modeſtia admoneatur, qui ſi hoc modo admonitus non ſe emendaverit, ſecundo ſimiliter admoniatur.*"

It is agreed, that for this offence, which the Maſter and Seniors wiſh may rather be imputed to imprudence and inconſiderateneſs, than to any ſtudied deſign to injure; the Subſcribers to the Memorial, viz. the Reverend George Waddington, John Baynes, the Rev. Thomas Cautley, the Rev. Miles Popple, the Rev. Thomas Jones, the Rev. Harry Porter, the Rev. Kingſman Baſkett, John Hailſtone, the Rev. Matthew Murſitt, ſhall together

and

and severally receive *the first* admonition, to behave themselves for the future with more moderation, decency, and respect to the Master and Seniors.

Agreed also, that the Rev. Matthew Wilson be not included in this sentence, if upon his return to College, he ask leave to withdraw his name from the Memorial, but that if he refuse to do, that then he also be included in the above admonition.

JOHN PETERBOROUGH, M C

When the Master came to read that part of the Resolutions which first appeared to have a tendency to censure the Memorialists, Mr Waddington endeavoured to address him to request a copy of the charges brought against him, and to allow them at least an opportunity of being heard in their defence, but he was instantly stopped, and told with great heat, that it was impertinent and impertinent to speak on the admonition being ended, Mr Baynes, who had been reprimanded for taking notes during the transaction, complained of the injustice of punishing him without previously letting him know what he was charged with, and hearing him in his defence. to which the Master replied, that it was unnecessary to hear them in their defence, as the Board of Seniority had proceeded on nothing which did not appear on the face of the Memorial itself. Mr Baynes however, not satisfied with this answer, requested leave to read and take a copy of the Resolutions, which were refused, as not being customary. The Memorialists were then dismissed, after being told the Resolution should not be entered in the Conclusion Book, if they would sign a paper humbly begging pardon for having behaved irreverently to the Masters and Seniors in presenting a Memorial expressed in improper terms.*

A few days afterwards Mr. Popple waited upon the Master, and applied to him again for a copy of the censure; when his Lordship said, that he wished it to be understood that he never would grant a copy of it, though the whole Seniority should consent to it, without an injunction of the King's Bench; and on Mr. Popple's complaining that the Memorialists had been called up to receive sentence before they knew that any crime was laid to their charge, he was told that it was the intention of the Board to keep them in the dark.

To a censure, as they conceived, so unmerited, Mr Popple and Mr. Baynes were determined not to submit, and accordingly presented a petition to the Lord Chancellor, as Visitor of the College, stating the several circumstances of the case, and praying that the censure might be declared illegal and void, and that the same might be expunged from the Conclusion Book, that the Statutes, Charters, and Conclusion Book, might be produced at the hearing of the Petition, and that in the mean time the Petitioners might be at liberty to inspect and take copies of the same, which last was immediately ordered, and Mr Baynes went

* This is the account in the affidavit of Mr Baynes, Mr Popple, and Mr. Hailstone. The Master, however, it should be observed, in his affidavit swears, that throughout the whole of this transaction, either in any private interview with either of the Subscribers, or at the Board of Seniority, he did not use any expression, to the best of his recollection or belief, which could be construed into warmth or provocation, unless the following expression could be so construed. In answer to the Rev George Waddington, who on the question being proposed, whether he was induced by any threat to sign the Memorial, or did he sign it willingly and of his own accord? he, Mr Waddington replied, the question was an insult to him. To which he believed he might say—You, Sir, who are so tender in your own feelings, ought to have had more regard to the feelings of others. And in another instance, when complaint was made by one of the Seniors, that Mr Baynes was a second time taking notes contrary to the orders of the Board, he said to him—If you persist to take notes, do it at your peril.

† The Master in his affidavit says, that with respect to this application, he understood Mr. Popple's visit to have been made in consequence of an offer which had been made him to take charge of the education of the Master's sons. On this occasion some conversation might pass concerning the refusal of a copy of the sentence, yet he did not recollect any direct request of such copy being made. He did, however, recollect some conversation to have passed, and that he expressed a concern at his name's not being found Mr Popple's name in the list of Subscribers. He also admits that he made use of the following expressions. That from the conduct of the Subscribers it seemed that the Junior Fellows thought the government of the College would be better in their hands than in the hands of the Seniors; but as the Statutes had appointed otherwise, he meant to use his endeavours to keep the authority where he found it.

to

to Cambridge, and was allowed access to them.

The hearing of the Petition came on the 30th October 1787; and the result of it being already given at p. 430 of our last Magazine, is unnecessary to be repeated.

## To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AN Admirer of your valuable Work never having seen the following original Letter in print—would esteem the insertion—and for such indulgence may transmit other similar curiosities I am, &c.

JOHN FRANKLIN WILLIAMS.

### (COPY) SLOANE M. S. S. No. 1519.

*Whitehall, 9 June, 1665.*

My Lord Sandwich,

THOUGH you have already done me very eminent Services, yett the great part you have had in this happy Victory which it hath pleased God to send us, adds very much to the former obligations I have to you. I send this bearer, my Lord Hawley, on purpose to let you know more particularly my sense of it, and will say no more myself till I see you, that I may take you in my Arms, and give you other testimonies how truly I am

Your affectionate Friend,

CHARLES R.

To the Earl of Sandwich.

## ACCOUNT OF THE SEVERAL PERSONS WHOSE SIGNATURES ARE INSERTED IN THE ANNEXED PLATES.

(1.) SIR FRANCIS WALSINGHAM, secretary of state. He was born in Kent, and educated in King's College, Cambridge, and then travelled abroad for his improvement in the knowledge of languages and men, as he afterwards did in the reign of queen Mary on account of religion. He was employed by her successor in several embassies, particularly to the Court of France twice, and once to Scotland and the Low Countries. The offices of chancellor of the dutchy of Lancaster, and of the order of the garter, which he held together with that of secretary, did not prevent him from dying in very necessitous circumstances in April 1590, with the reputation of having carried on the public service at the expence of his fortune.

(2.) John Whitgift, archbishop of Canterbury, born at Grimsby in Lincolnshire, educated at Cambridge; in 1577, advanced to the see of Worcester, and from thence, in 1584, to that of Canterbury. He died of a palsy, February 29, 1603, at Lambeth, aged 70 years.

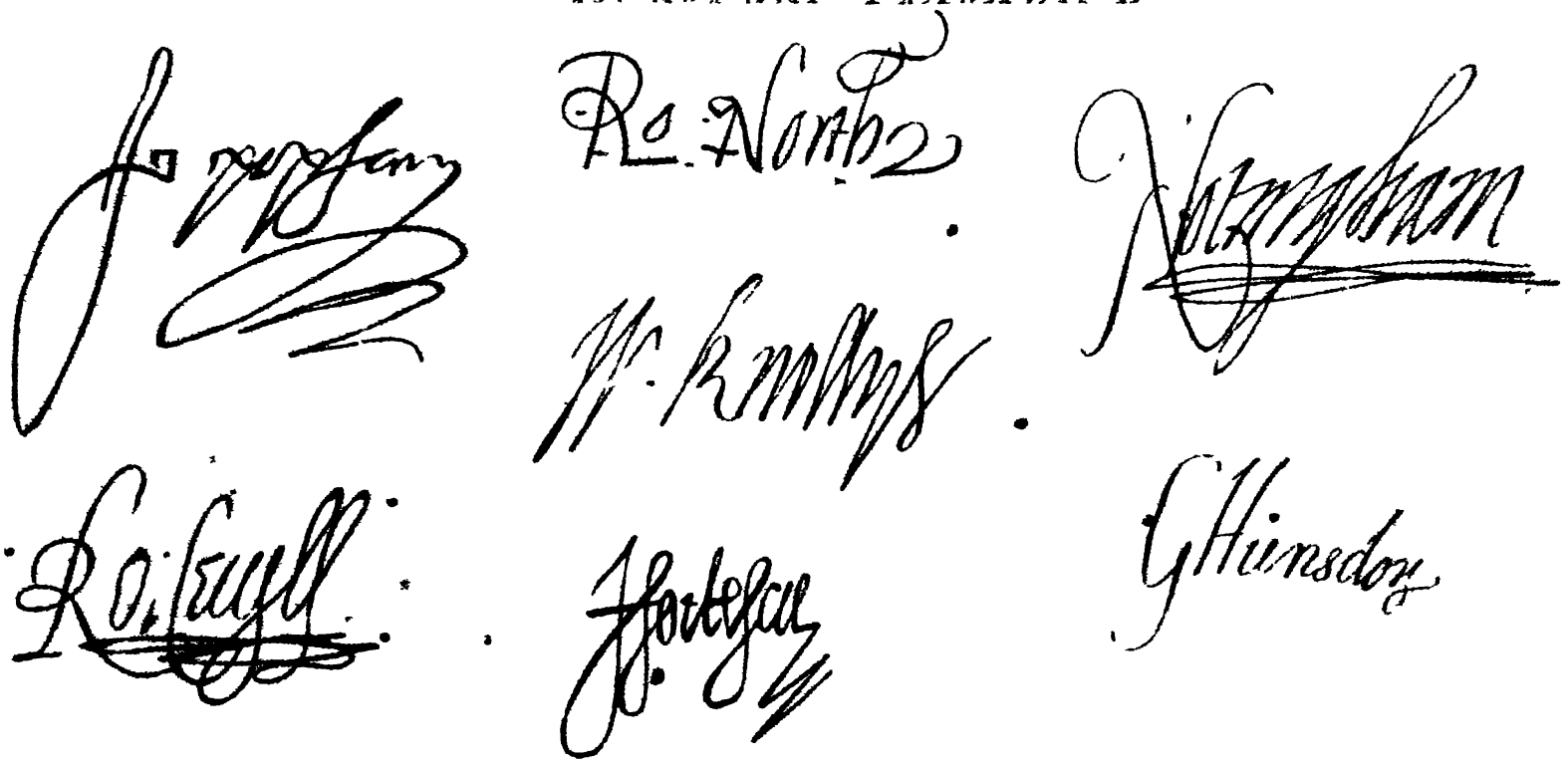
(3.) Thomas Egerton, lord high chancellor, was the natural son of Sir Richard Egerton, of Ridley, Cheshire, by Alice, daughter of Mr. Sparke, of Bickerton in that county. He was born in 1539; entered of Brazen-nose College in Oxford, about 1556, and then removed to Lincoln's Inn. On 18th June, 1581, he was appointed solicitor general, and on June 2, 1592, attorney general. On 10th June 1594, he was made master of the rolls, which office he held with that of lord keeper until the first year of king James the first. He was advanced to the degree of baron Ellesmere in Shropshire, on 21st July 1603, and on the 24th of that month constituted lord high chancellor of England. In 1610 he was created viscount Brackley in Northamptonshire, and died at York-house in the Strand, on 15th of March 1616-17, having on the 3d of the same month resigned the great seal.

(4.) Thomas Sackville, lord Buckhurst; born at Buckhurst in Sussex; educated both at Oxford and Cambridge; after which he became a student of the Inner-Temple, where he wrote the tragedy of Gorboduc. He was several years a member of the house of commons, and on the 8th of June 1567, was knighted, and advanced to the dignity of baron Buckhurst. He was employed as ambassador both to France and the Low Countries, and on the death of lord Burleigh, became lord high treasurer of England. At the accession of king James I. he was continued as lord high treasurer, and died suddenly at the council-table, Whitehall, April 19, 1608. He was interred in Westminster Abbey.

(5.) William Cecil, lord Burleigh; born at Bourn in Lincolnshire, Sept. 13, 1520; secretary of state to queen Elizabeth. He died August 4, 1598.

(6.) Edward Clinton, earl of Lincoln, knight

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE



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knight of the garter, appointed lord high admiral for life in the 4th year of Edward VI. He died January 1584-5, and was ſucceeded in his office by Charles lord Howard of Effingham.

(7.) Thomas Ratcliffe, earl of Suſſex, of a very ancient and noble family, honoured through many deſcents by the title of viſcount Fitzwalter. He had been employed in Ireland, where he had performed ſignal ſervices to queen Elizabeth at her firſt coming to the Crown, till ſhe recalled him to court, and conferred on him the office of lord chamberlain, in which he died 1583.

(8.) Robert Dudley, earl of Leiceſter, maſter of the horſe to queen Elizabeth, was ſecond ſon of John earl of Warwick, afterwards duke of Northumberland. He had been made maſter of the buck hounds for life, in the 4th year of Edward VI. and the year following ſworn one of the ſix gentlemen of the king's privy chamber. When queen Mary recovered the crown from lady Jane Grey his ſiſter-in-law, he was committed to the Tower, and attainted with his father, but releaſed in October 1554, and made maſter of the ordnance at the ſiege of St. Quintin's in 1557. Soon after the acceſſion of queen Elizabeth to the throne, he was raiſed to the great office of maſter of the horſe, and two years after elected knight of the garter, and appointed conſtable of Windſor Caſtle, and in September 1564, created earl of Leiceſter. The year following he was made chancellor of the univerſity of Oxford, as he had been before high ſteward of that of Cambridge; and in 1566 was honoured by Charles IX. of France with the order of St. Michael. The extraordinary ſhare of her majeſty's favour which he enjoyed from the beginning of her reign till his death in September 1588, at which time he was poſſeſſed of the ſeveral poſts of lord ſteward of the houſehold, general of the army, and earl marſhal of England, was leſs owing to the qualities of his mind, than to the advantages of his perſon and addreſs; for he was the moſt obnoxious in his private character of all who were employed by her, and ſuſpected on good grounds of the moſt ſhocking crimes, which he affected to conceal under high pretenſions to piety.

(9.) Sir Francis Knollys, whoſe ſiſter married to ſecretary Walſingham. He was born at Rotherfield Gray, near Henley in Oxfordſhire, and educated in Magdalen College, Oxford. His firſt entrance at court was in the place of gentleman penſioner to Henry VIII. in the latter end of his reign. Under king Edward VI. he diſtinguiſhed himſelf ſo much by his zeal for the reformation, that he thought proper to retire into Germany when queen Mary ſucceeded to the crown; but upon her death he immediately returned to England, where he was ſworn of the privy council to queen Elizabeth, who afterwards made him her vice chamberlain, treaſurer of her chamber, and at laſt, treaſurer of her houſehold, and knight of the garter.

(10.) Sir Chriſtopher Hatton, knight, lord Hatton, and high chancellor of England. He was of an ancient rather than a conſiderable family, at Holdenby in Northamptonſhire, and educated in St. Mary Hall, Oxford. He removed thence to the Inner Temple, where he had not continued long before he diſtinguiſhed himſelf ſo much in a viſit at court, by the graces of his perſon and his activity, that her majeſty appointed him one of her gentlemen penſioners, then of her privy chamber, captain of the band of penſioners, afterwards vice chamberlain, and of her privy council, and at laſt lord chancellor, in 1587. In that great poſt he ſupplied his own defects by the aſſiſtance of the ableſt men of the profeſſion, and his integrity in the adminiſtration of it was unſuſpected. His death, which happened in 1591, was haſtened by an unexpected demand of money from the queen, urged in ſo ſevere a manner, that all the kindneſs ſhe afterwards ſhewed to him was inſufficient to remove the impreſſion it had made.

(11.) Dr. Thomas Wilſon, a civilian; and native of Lincolnſhire; educated at Cambridge with Sir Francis Walſingham, and was afterwards tutor to Henry and Charles Brandon, ſucceſſively dukes of Suffolk. He travelled abroad during the reign of Mary, in the laſt year of which he was impriſoned at Rome by the Inquiſition, on account of two books which he had publiſhed in England, upon the arts of rhetoric and logic, but eſcaped death upon a fire happening in the priſon, the people of Rome forcing the doors of it open, and letting out the priſoners. The acceſſion of queen Elizabeth to the throne occaſioned his return to his own country, where he was appointed one of the maſters of requeſts, and maſter of the hoſpital of St. Catherine, near the Tower of London, and was ſent as Ambaſſador to the Low Countries in 1578, and the year following, ſecretary of ſtate. In 1579 he was made dean of Durham, which dignity, with the poſt of ſecretary, he enjoyed until his death in 1581.

(12.) Sir John Popham, ſecond ſon of

Edward

Edward Popham, esq. educated at Baliol College, Oxford; afterwards studied the law in the Middle Temple, and became successively, serjeant at law, solicitor general, attorney general, and chief justice of the king's bench. He died 10th Jan. 1607.

(13.) Robert Cecil, youngest son of lord Burleigh, and the first earl of Salisbury. He was born June 1, 1563; knighted June 1591, sworn of the privy council in August; and in 1596, appointed secretary of state. In 1599 he was made master of the court of wards, and in the same year went to France, to negotiate a peace between that country and Spain. On the accession of king James he was created lord Cecil, and viscount Cranborn, and in 1605 earl of Salisbury. In 1608 he was constituted lord high treasurer, in which post he died May 24, 1612.

(14.) Roger North, afterwards the second lord North, was ambassador extraordinary from queen Elizabeth to Charles IX. king of France. He was constituted treasurer of the household 1597, and died Dec. 1600.

(15.) Sir William Knollys, treasurer of the household to queen Elizabeth. He was appointed by king James master of the wards, and a knight of the garter, and by king Charles I. earl of Banbury.

(16.) Sir John Fortescue, appointed chancellor, and under treasurer of the exchequer, 1590. He died 23d Dec. 1607, being then chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster, master of the great wardrobe, and a privy councillor.

(17.) Charles Howard, earl of Nottingham, born 1536, appointed lord high admiral of England, 1585, and earl of Nottingham, 1597. In 1599 he had the title of lord lieutenant general of all England, in effect unknown to succeeding times conferred on him, and during six weeks almost full authority.—He was also made one of the commissioners for the treaty with Scotland, and died 14th Dec. 1624, aged 87.

(18.) George lord Hunsdon, appointed lord chamberlain 1597.

## EPISCOPAL ANECDOTE.

DR. BEAUCLERK, the late Bishop of Hereford, having preached before the sermon during his being a bishop, and some (save a Correspondent) of a former date, attended with more than ordinary circumstances of a Bishop of Cork.

Dr. WILLIAM LYONS, who was preferred to the Bishoprick of Cork, Cloyne, and Ross, by Queen Elizabeth, was consecrated at Dublin, by the Archbishop of Dublin, assisted by the Bishops of Meath, Kildare, and Ossory, in the year of his age, and in the year of our Lord 1582. He was, however, in vain, he told the Ross [illegible] was paid, and he acted on it. He [illegible] she would take a few days to consider of it, when, examining into his character, and finding him a scholar, a man, as well as an independent commoner, she sent for Lyons, and gave him the bishoprick, saying at the same time, "She hoped he would take as [illegible] of the church as he had done of [illegible]."

[illegible] immediately set out for his [illegible] which he enjoyed for [illegible] when he was tempted to preach [illegible] on the death of the Queen. [illegible] melancholy occasion the [illegible] to pay the last [illegible] to his Royal mistress, and ascended the pulpit in Christ Church, in the city of Cork, when, after giving a short account of the uncertainty of life, [illegible] amiable qualities of the Queen, he concluded in the following warm but whimsical manner:

"Let those who feel this loss deplore with me on this melancholy occasion, but let there be any that hear me who have secretly wished for this event (as perhaps there may) they have now got their wish, and the D—l do them good with it."

The writer of this article gives it on good traditional authority.—The Bishop's name and the date of his appointment (1582) are on record in the Consistorial Court of Cork, and his picture in his Captain's uniform, the left hand wanting a finger, is still to be seen in the Bishop's Palace at Cork.

POWER

# The POWER of CORRUPT SOCIETY and FALSE SHAME over the NATURAL FEELINGS of VIRTUE, Exemplified in the STORY of FATHER NICHOLAS.

[From "The LOUNGER," lately published.]

*Je n'arme contre lui que le fruit de ſon crime.* CREBILLON.

THE effects of moral inſtruction and precept on the mind have been rated very highly by ſome grave and worthy men, while by others the experience of their inefficacy, in regulating the conduct of the hearer or reader, has been cited as an indiſputable proof of their unimportance. Among thoſe, ſay they, on whom Moral Eloquence has employed all her powers, who have been tutored by the wiſeſt and moſt virtuous teachers, and have had the advice and direction of the ableſt and moſt perſuaſive guides, how few are there whoſe future conduct has anſwered to the inſtruction they received, or the maxims which were ſo often repeated to them. Natural diſpoſition or acquired habits regulate the tenor of our lives; and neither the ſermon that perſuades, nor the relation that moves, has any permanent effect on the actions of him who liſtens or who weeps.

Yet, though examples of their efficacy are not very frequent, it does not altogether follow that the diſcourſe or the ſtory are uſeleſs and vain. Stronger motives will no doubt overpower weaker ones, and thoſe which conſtantly aſſail will prevail over others which ſeldom occur. Paſſion therefore will ſometimes be obeyed when reaſon is forgot, and corrupt ſociety will at length overcome the beſt early impreſſions. But the effects of that reaſon, or of thoſe impreſſions, we are not always in condition to eſtimate fairly. The examples of their failure are eaſily known, and certain of being obſerved; the inſtances of ſuch as have been preſerved from ſurrounding contagion by their influence, are traced with difficulty, and ſtrike us leſs when they are traced.

Formal precepts and hypothetical cautions are indeed frequently offered to youth and inexperience, in a manner ſo ungracious as neither to command their attention, nor conciliate their liking. He who ſays I am to inſtruct and to warn, with a face of inſtruction or admonition, prepares his audience for hearing what the young and the lively always avoid as tireſome, or fear as unpleaſant. A more willing and a deeper impreſſion will be made when the obſervation ariſes without being prompted, when the underſtanding is addreſſed through the feelings. It was this which ſtruck me ſo forcibly in the STORY OF FATHER NICHOLAS. I never felt ſo ſtrongly the evils of diſſipation, nor ever was ſo aſhamed of the ſhame of being virtuous.

It was at a ſmall town in Brittany, in which there was a convent of Benedictines, where particular circumſtances had induced me to take up my reſidence for a few weeks. They had ſome pictures which ſtrangers uſed to viſit. I went with a party whoſe purpoſe was to look at them: mine in ſuch places is rather to look at men. If in the world we behold the ſhifting ſcene which prompts obſervation, we ſee in ſuch ſecluded ſocieties a ſort of ſtill life, which nouriſhes thought, which gives ſubject for meditation. I confeſs however I have often been diſappointed; I have ſeen a group of faces under their cowls, on which ſpeculation could build nothing; mere common-place countenances, which might have equally well belonged to a corporation of bakers or butchers. Moſt of thoſe in the convent I now viſited were of that kind: one however was of a very ſuperior order; that of a monk, who kneeled at a diſtance from the altar, near a Gothic window, through the painted panes of which a gleamy light touched his forehead, and threw a dark *Rembrandt* ſhade on the hollow of a large, black, melancholy eye. It was impoſſible not to take notice of him. He looked up, involuntarily no doubt, to a picture of our Saviour bearing his croſs. The ſimilarity of the attitude, and the quiet reſignation of the two countenances, formed a reſemblance that could not but ſtrike every one. "It is Father Nicholas," whiſpered our conductor, "who is of all the brotherhood the moſt rigid to himſelf, and the kindeſt to other men. To the diſtreſſed, to the ſick, and to the dying, he is always ready to adminiſter aſſiſtance and conſolation. No body ever told him a misfortune in which he did not take an intereſt, or requeſt good offices which he refuſed to grant: yet the auſterity and mortifications of his own life

life are beyond the ſtricteſt rules of his order; and it is only from what he does for others that one ſuppoſes him to feel any touch of humanity." The ſubject ſeemed to make our informer eloquent. I was young, curious, enthuſiaſtic, it ſunk into my heart, and I could not reſt till I was made acquainted with Father Nicholas. Whether from the power of the introduction I procured, from his own benevolence, or from my deportment, the good man looked on me with the complacency of a parent. "It is not uſual," ſaid he, "my ſon, for people at your age to ſolicit acquaintance like mine. To you the world is in its prime, why ſhould you intruſt your ſtudies to ſolitude? Gaiety and cheerfulneſs ſpring up around you, why ſhould you ſeek out the abodes of melancholy and of woe? Yet though dead to the pleaſures, I am not inſenſible to the charities of life. I feel your kindneſs, and wiſh for an opportunity to requite it."—He perceived my turn for letters, and ſhewed me ſome curious MSS. and ſome ſcarce books, which belonged to the convent: theſe were not the communications I ſought, accident gave me an opportunity of obtaining the knowledge I valued more, the knowledge of Father Nicholas, the ſtory of his ſorrows, the cauſe of his auſterities.

One evening when I entered his cell, after knocking at the door without being heard, I perceived him kneeling before a crucifix, to which was affixed a ſmall picture, which I took to be that of the Bleſſed Virgin. I ſtood behind him, uncertain whether I ſhould wait the cloſe of his devotional exerciſe, or retire unperceived as I came. He preſently covered with his hand, and I heard him ſtifled groans. A mixture of compaſſion and of curioſity fixed me to my place. He took his hands from his eyes with a quickened movement, as if a pang had forced them thence. He laid one of the picture, which he kiſſed twice, preſſed it to his boſom, and then gazing on it earneſtly burſt into tears. After a few moments, he claſped his hands together, threw a look up to heaven, and muttering ſome words which I could not hear, drew a deep ſigh, which ſeemed to cloſe the account of his ſorrows for the time, and riſing from his knees, diſcovered me. I was aſhamed of my intruſion, and ſtammered out ſome apology for my untimely and interruption of his devotions.—"Alas! (ſaid he), be not deceived, theſe are not the tears of devotion; nor the meltings of piety, but the wringings of remorſe. Perhaps, young man, it may ſtead thee to be told the ſtory of my ſufferings and of my ſins: ingenuous as thy nature ſeems, it may be expoſed to temptations like mine; it may be the victim of laudable feelings perverted, of virtue betrayed, of falſe honour, and miſtaken ſhame."

MY name is St. Herbert; my family ancient and reſpectable, though its domains, from various untoward events, had been contracted much within their former extent. I loſt my father before I knew the misfortune of loſing him, and the indulgence of my mother, who continued a widow, made up, in the eſtimation of a young man, for any want of that protection or of guidance which another parent might have afforded. After having paſſed with applauſe through the ordinary ſtudies which the capital of our province allowed an opportunity of acquiring, my mother ſent me to Paris, along with the ſon of a neighbouring family, who, though of leſs honourable deſcent, was much richer than ours. Young *Deloſerre* (that was my companion's name) was intended for the army, me, from particular circumſtances which promiſed ſucceſs in that line, my mother and her friends had deſtined for the long robe, and had agreed for the purchaſe of a charge for me when I ſhould be qualified for it. Deloſerre had a ſovereign contempt for any profeſſion but that of arms, and took every opportunity of inſpiring me with the ſame ſentiments. In the capital I had this prejudice every day more and more confirmed. The *air* of every man who had ſerved, the intereſt ſuperiority he aſſumed over his fellow-citizens, dazzled my ambition, and I ſighed to bluſh like them. From nature I had that extreme ſenſibility of ſhame, which could not ſtand againſt the ridicule even of much inferior ridicule. Ignorance would often confound me in matters of which I was perfectly well informed, from the ſuperior effrontery, and the beſt eſtabliſhed principles of my mind would ſometimes yield to the impudence of aſſuming ſophiſtry, or of unbluſhing vice. To the profeſſion which my relations had marked out for my attention, diligence, and ſober manners were naturally attached, having once ſet down that profeſſion as humiliating, I concluded its attendant qualities to be equally diſhonourable. I was aſhamed of virtues to which I was naturally

naturally inclined, a bully in vices which I hated and deſpiſed. Delaſerre enjoyed my apoſtacy from innocence as a victory he had gained. At ſchool he was much my inferior, and I attained every mark of diſtinction to which he had aſpired in vain. In Paris he triumphed in his turn; his ſuperior wealth enabled him to command the appearances of ſuperior dignity and ſhow, the cockade in his hat inſtilled a confidence which my ſituation did not allow; and, bold as he was in diſſipation and debauchery, he led me as an inferior whom he had taught the art of living, whom he had firſt trained to independence and to manhood. My mother's ill judged kindneſs ſupplied me with the means of thoſe pleaſures which my companions induced me to ſhare, if pleaſures they might be called, which I often partook with unwillingneſs, and reflected on with remorſe. Sometimes, though but too ſeldom, I was as much a hypocrite on the other ſide, I was ſelf denied, beneficent, and virtuous by ſtealth, while the time and money which I had ſo employed, I boaſted to my companions of having ſpent in debauchery, in riot, and in vice.

The habits of life, however, into which I had been led, began by degrees to blunt my natural ſenſibility, and to take from me the reſtraints of conſcience. But the dangerous connection I had formed was broken off by the accident of Delaſerre receiving orders to join his regiment, then quartered at Dunkirk. At his deſire, I gave him the convoy as far as my relation's houſe in Picardy, where he was to ſpend a day or two in his way. "I will introduce you," ſaid he in a tone of pleaſantry, "becauſe you will be a favourite, my couſin *Sutor* et ſa ſobre et pudique épouſe as you were when I firſt found you." The goodman's home he thus characteriſed poſſeſſed indeed all thoſe virtues of which the ridicule of Delaſerre had ſometimes made me aſhamed, but which it had never made me entirely ceaſe to revere. In his family I regained the ſtation which, in our diſſipated ſociety at Paris, I had loſt. His example encouraged and his precepts fortified my natural diſpoſition to goodneſs, but his daughter, Emilia de Santonges, was a more intereſting aſſiſtant to it. After my experience of the few of her ſex with whom we were acquainted in town, the native beauty, the unaffected manners of Emilia, were infinitely attractive. Delaſerre, however, found them inſipid and tireſome. He left his kinſman's the third morning after his arrival, promiſing, as ſoon as his regiment ſhould be reviewed, to meet me in Paris. "Except in Paris," ſaid he, "we exiſt merely, but do not live." I found it very different. I lived but in the preſence of Emilia de Santonges. But why ſhould I recall thoſe days of purer felicity, or think of what my Emilia was? for not long after ſhe was mine. In the winter they came to Paris, on account of her father's health, which was then rapidly on the decline. I tended him with that aſſiduity which was due to his friendſhip, which the company of Emilia made more an indulgence than a duty. Our cares, and the ſkill of his phyſicians, were fruitleſs. He died, and left his daughter to my friendſhip. It was then that I firſt dared to hope for her love, that over the grave of her father I mingled my tears with Emilia's, and tremblingly ventured to aſk, if ſhe thought me worthy of comforting her ſorrows? Emilia was too innocent for diſguiſe, too honeſt for diſſimulation. She gave her hand to my wiſhes (for I then was virtuous), to reward it the ſame time and to confirm them. We retired to Santonges, where we enjoyed as much felicity as human life the lot of humanity will allow. My Emilia's merit was equal to her happineſs, and I may ſay without vanity, ſince it is now my ſhame, that the moſt wretched St Hubert was then thought to deſerve the bleſſings he enjoyed.

In this ſtate of peaceful felicity we had lived ſomething more than a year, when my Emilia found herſelf with child. On that occaſion my heart was ſuch as a huſband who dotes upon his wife may be ſuppoſed to feel. In conſequence of that anxiety, I propoſed to removing for ſome weeks to Paris, where ſhe might have able aſſiſtance in our province could afford in thoſe moments of danger which ſhe ſoon expected. To this ſhe objected with earneſtneſs from a variety of motives, but moſt of my neighbours applauded my reſolution, and one, who was the nephew of a Farmer-General, and had purchaſed the eſtate on which his father had been a tenant, told me, the danger from their country *accoucheurs* was ſuch, that no body who could afford to go to Paris would think of truſting them. I was a little tender on the reproach of poverty, and abſolutely determined for the journey. To induce my

wife's conſent, I had another pretext, being left executor to a friend who had died in Paris, and had effects remaining there. Emilia at laſt conſented, and we removed to town accordingly.

For ſome time I ſcarcely ever left our Hotel: It was the ſame at which Emilia and her father had lodged when he came to Paris to die, and leave her to my love. The recollection of thoſe ſcenes, tender and intereſting as they were, ſpread a ſort of melancholy indulgence over our mutual ſociety, by which the company of any third perſon could ſcarcely be brooked. My wife had ſome of thoſe ſad preſages which women of her ſenſibility often feel in the condition ſhe was then in. All my attention and ſolicitude were excited to combat her fears. "I ſhall not live," ſhe would ſay, "to revifit Santonges: but my Henry will think of me there: In thoſe woods in which we have ſo often walked, by that brook to the fall of which we have liſtened together, and felt in ſilence what language, at leaſt what mine, my Love, could not ſpeak."—The good Father was overpowered by the tenderneſs of the images that ruſhed upon his mind, and tears for a moment choaked his utterance. After a ſhort ſpace he began, with a voice faultering and weak:

—Pardon the emotion that ſtopped my recital. You pity me; but it is not always that my tears are of ſo gentle a kind; the images her ſpeech recalled ſoftened my feelings into ſorrow; but I am not worthy of them.—Hear the confeſſion of my remorſe.

The anxiety of my Emilia was at laſt diſſipated by her ſafe delivery of a boy; and on this object of a new kind of tenderneſs we gazed with inexpreſſible delight. Emilia ſuckled the infant herſelf, as well from the idea of duty and of pleaſure in tending it, as from the difficulty of finding in Paris a nurſe to be truſted. We propoſed returning to the country as ſoon as the re-eſtabliſhment of her ſtrength would permit: mean time, during her hours of reſt, I generally went out to tranſact the buſineſs which the truſt of my deceaſed friend had devolved upon me.

In paſſing through the Thuilleries, in one of thoſe walks, I met my old companion Delaſerre. He embraced me with a degree of warmth which I ſcarce expected from my knowledge of his diſpoſition, or the length of time for which our correſpondence had been broke off. He had heard, he ſaid, accidentally of my being in town, but had ſought me for ſeveral days in vain. In truth, he was of all men one whom I was the moſt afraid of meeting. I had heard in the country of his unbounded diſſipation and extravagance; and there were ſome ſtories to his prejudice which were only not believed, from an unwillingneſs to believe them in people whom the corruptions of the world had not familiariſed to baſeneſs; yet I found he ſtill poſſeſſed a kind of ſuperiority over my mind, which I was glad to excuſe, by forcing myſelf to think him leſs unworthy than he was reported. After a variety of inquiries, and expreſſing his cordial ſatisfaction at the preſent happineſs I enjoyed, he preſſed me to ſpend that evening with him ſo earneſtly, that though I had made it a ſort of rule to be at home, I was aſhamed to offer an apology, and agreed to meet him at the hour he appointed.

Our company conſiſted only of Delaſerre himſelf, and two other Officers, one a good deal older than any of us, who had the Croſs of St. Louis, and the rank of Colonel, whom I thought the moſt agreeable man I had ever met with. The unwillingneſs with which I had left home, and the expectation of a very different ſort of party where I was going, made me feel the preſent one doubly pleaſant. My ſpirits, which were rather low when I went in, from that conſtraint I was prepared for, roſe in proportion to the pleaſantry around me, and the perfect eaſe in which I found myſelf with this old Officer, who had information, wit, ſentiment, every thing I valued moſt, and every thing I leaſt expected in a ſociety ſelected by Delaſerre. It was late before we parted; and at parting I received, not without pleaſure, an invitation from the Colonel to ſup with him the evening after.

The company at his houſe I found enlivened by his ſiſter and a friend of her's, a widow, who, tho' not a perfect beauty, had a countenance that impreſſed one much more in her favour than mere beauty could. When ſilent, there was a certain ſoftneſs in it infinitely bewitching; and when it was lightened up by the expreſſion which her converſation gave, it was equally attractive. We happened to be placed next each other. Unuſed as I was to the little gallantries of faſhionable life, I rather wiſhed than hoped to make myſelf agreeable to her. She ſeemed, however, intereſted in my attentions

tions and converſation, and in hers I found myſelf flattered at the ſame time and delighted. We played, againſt the inclination of this Lady and me, and we won rather more than I wiſhed. Had I been as rich as Delaferre, I ſhould have objected to the deepneſs of the ſtakes; but we were the only perſons of the company that ſeemed uneaſy at our ſucceſs, and we parted with the moſt cordial good-humour. Madame de Trenville (that was the widow's name), ſmiling to the Colonel aſked him to take his revenge at her houſe, and ſaid, with an air of equal modeſty and frankneſs, that as I had been the partner of her ſucceſs, ſhe hoped for the honour of my company, to take the chance of ſharing a leſs favourable fortune.

At firſt my wife had expreſſed her ſatisfaction at my finding amuſement in ſociety, to relieve the duty of attending her. But when my abſence grew very frequent, as indeed I was almoſt every day at Madame de Trenville's, though her words continued the ſame, ſhe could not help expreſſing by her countenance her diſſatisfaction at my abſence. I perceived this at firſt with tenderneſs only, and next evening excuſed myſelf from keeping my engagement. But I found my wife's company not what it uſed to be; thoughtful, but afraid to truſt one another with our thoughts, Emilia ſhewed her uneaſineſs in her looks, and I covered mine but ill with an aſſumed gaiety of appearance.

The day following Delaferre called, and ſaw Emilia for the firſt time. He rallied me gently for breaking my laſt night's appointment, and told me of another which he had made for me, which my wife inſiſted on my keeping. Her couſin applauded her conduct, and poked on the good government of wives. Before I went out in the evening, I came to wiſh Emilia good night. I thought I perceived a tear on her cheek, and would have ſtaid, but for the ſhame of not going. The company perceived my want of gaiety, and Delaferre was merry on the occaſion. Even my friend the Colonel threw in a little raillery on the ſubject of marriage. 'Twas the firſt time I felt ſomewhat aukward at being the only married man of the party,

We played deeper and fat later than formerly; but I was to ſhew myſelf not afraid of my wife, and objected to neither. I loſt conſiderably, and returned home mortified and chagrined. I ſaw Emilia next morning, whoſe ſpirits were not high. Methought her looks reproached my conduct, and I was enough in the wrong to be angry that they did ſo. Delaferre came to take me to his houſe to dinner. He obſerved as we went, that Emilia looked ill. "Going to the country will re-eſtabliſh her," ſaid I.—"Do you leave Paris?" ſaid he.—"In a few days."—"Had I ſuch motives for remaining in it as you have"—"What motives?"—"The attachment of ſuch friends: but friendſhip is a cold word; the attachment of ſuch a woman as Dame Trenville." I know not how I looked, but he preſſed the ſubject no further; perhaps I was leſs offended than I ought to have been.

We went to that Lady's houſe after dinner. She was dreſſed moſt elegantly, and looked more beautiful than ever I had ſeen her. The party was more numerous than uſual, and there was more vivacity in it. The converſation turned upon my intention of leaving Paris; the ridicule of country-manners, of country-opinions, of the inſipidity of country-enjoyments, was kept up with infinite ſpirit by Delaferre, and moſt of the younger members of the company. Madame de Trenville did not join in their mirth, and ſometimes looked at me as if the ſubject was too ſerious for her to be merry on. I was half aſhamed and half ſorry that I was going to the country; leſs uneaſy than vain at the preference that was ſhewn me.

I was a coward, however, in the wrong as well as in the right, and felt upon an expedient to screen myſelf from a diſcovery that might have ſaved me. I contrived to deceive my wife, and to conceal my viſits to Madame de Trenville's, under the pretence of ſome perplexing incidents I had ariſen in the management of thoſe affairs with which I was intruſted. Her mind was too pure for ſuſpicion or for jealouſy. It was eaſy even for a novice in falſehood, like me, to deceive her. But I had an able aſſiſtant in Delaferre, who now reſumed the aſcendency over me he had formerly poſſeſſed, but with an attraction more powerful, from the infatuated attachment which my vanity and weakneſs, as much as her art and beauty, had made me conceive for Madame de Trenville.

It happened, that juſt at this time a young man arrived from our province, and brought letters for Emilia from a female friend of hers in the neighbour-

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of Saintonges. He had been bred a miniature-painter, and came to town for improvement in his art. Emilia, who doated on her little boy, propoſed to him to draw his picture in the innocent attitude of his ſleep. The young painter was pleaſed with the idea, provided ſhe would allow him to paint the child in her arms. This was to be concealed from me, for the ſake of ſurpriſing me with the picture when it ſhould be finiſhed. That ſhe might have a better opportunity of effecting this little concealment, Emilia would often hear, with a ſort of ſatisfaction, my engagements abroad, and encourage me to keep them, that the picture might advance in my abſence.

She knew not what, during that abſence, was my employment. The ſlave of vice and of profuſion, I was violating my faith to her, in the arms of the moſt artful and worthleſs of women, and loſing the fortune that ſhould have ſupported my child and hers, to a ſet of cheats and villains. Such was the ſnare that Delaſerre and his aſſociates had drawn around me. It was covered with the appearance of love and generoſity. De Trenville had art enough to make me believe, that ſhe was every way the victim of her affection for me. My firſt great loſſes at play ſhe pretended to reimburſe from her own private fortune, and then threw herſelf upon my honour, for relief from thoſe diſtreſſes into which I had brought her. After having exhauſted all the money I poſſeſſed, and all my credit could command, I would have ſtopped ſhort of ruin; but when I thought of returning in diſtreſs and poverty to the place I had left reſpected and happy, I had not reſolution enough to retreat. I took refuge in deſperation, mortgaged the remains of my eſtate, and ſtaked the produce to recover what I had loſt, or to loſe myſelf. The event was ſuch as might have been expected.

After the dizzy horror of my ſituation had left me power to think, I hurried to Madame de Trenville's. She gave me ſuch a reception as ſuited one who was no longer worth the deceiving. Conviction of her falſehood, and of that ruin to which ſhe had been employed to lead me, flaſhed upon my mind. I left her with execrations, which ſhe received with the coolneſs of hardened vice, of experienced ſeduction. I ruſhed from her houſe I knew not whither. My ſteps involuntarily led me home. At my own door I ſtopped, as if it had been death to enter. When I had ſhrunk back ſome paces, I turned again; twice did I attempt to knock, and could not; my heart throbbed with unſpeakable horror, and my knees ſmote each other. It was night, and the ſtreet was dark and ſilent around me. I threw myſelf down before the door, and wiſhed ſome ruffian's hand to eaſe me of life and thought together. At laſt the recollection of Emilia and of my infant boy croſſed my diſordered mind, and a guſh of tenderneſs burſt from my eyes: I roſe, and knocked at the door. When I was let in, I went up ſoftly to my wife's chamber. She was aſleep with a night-lamp burning by her, her child ſleeping on her boſom, and its little hand graſping her neck. Think what I felt as I looked! She ſmiled through her ſleep, and ſeemed to dream of happineſs. My brain began to madden again; and as the miſery to which ſhe muſt wake croſſed my imagination, the horrible idea roſe within me,—I ſhudder yet to tell it!—to murder them as they lay, and next myſelf!—I ſtretched my hand towards my wife's throat!—The infant unclaſped its little fingers, and laid hold of one of mine. The gentle preſſure wrung my heart, its ſoftneſs returned; I burſt into tears; but I could not ſtay to tell her of our ruin. I ruſhed out of the room, and, gaining an obſcure hotel in a diſtant part of the town, wrote a few diſtracted lines, acquainting her of my folly and of my crimes; that I meant immediately to leave France, and not return till my penitence ſhould wipe out my offences, and my induſtry repair that ruin in which I had involved her. I recommended her and my child to my mother's care, and to the protection of that Heaven which ſhe had never offended. Having ſent this, I left Paris on the inſtant, and had walked ſeveral miles from town before it was light. At ſun-riſe a ſtage-coach overtook me. It was going on the road to Breſt. I entered it without arranging any future plan, and ſat in ſullen and gloomy ſilence, in the corner of the carriage. That day and next night I went on mechanically, with ſeveral other paſſengers, regardleſs of food, and incapable of reſt. But the ſecond day I found my ſtrength fail, and when we ſtopped in the evening, I fell down in a faint in the paſſage of the inn. I was put to bed, it ſeems, and lay for more than a week in the ſtupefaction of a low fever.

A charitable brother of that order to which I now belong, who happened to be

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in the inn, attended me with the greateſt care and humanity; and when I began to recover, the good old man miniſtered to my ſoul, as he had done for my body, that aſſiſtance and conſolation he eaſily diſcovered it to need. By his tender aſſiduities I was now ſo far recruited as to be able to breathe the freſh air at the window of a little parlour. As I ſat there one morning, the ſame ſtage coach in which I had arrived, ſtopped at the door of the inn, when I ſaw alight out of it the young Painter who had been recommended to us at Paris. The ſight overpowered my weakneſs, and I fell lifeleſs from my ſeat. The incident brought ſeveral people into the room, and amongſt others the young man himſelf. When they had reſtored me to ſenſe, I had recollection enough to deſire him to remain with me alone. It was ſome time before he recognized me; when he did, with horror in his aſpect, after much heſitation, and the moſt ſolemn intreaty from me, he told me the dreadful ſequel of my misfortune. My wife and child were no more. The ſhock which my letter gave, the ſtate of weakneſs ſhe was then in had not ſtrength to ſupport. The effects were a fever, delirium, and death. Her infant periſhed with her. In the interval of reaſon preceding her death, ſhe called him to her bed-ſide; gave him the picture he had drawn; and with her laſt breath charged him, if ever he could find me out, to deliver that and her forgiveneſs to me. He put it into my hand. I know not how I ſurvived. Perhaps it was owing to the outward ſtate in which my diſeaſe had left me. My heart was too weak to burſt; and there was a ſort of palſy on my mind that ſeemed inſenſible to its calamities. By that holy man who had once before ſaved me from death, I was placed here, where, except one melancholy journey to the ſpot where they had laid my Emilia and her boy, I have ever ſince remained. My ſtory is unknown, and they wonder at the ſeverity of that life by which I endeavour to atone for my offences.—But it is not by ſuffering alone that Heaven is reconciled; I endeavour by works of charity and beneficence to make my being not hateful in its ſight. Bleſſed be God! I have attained the conſolation I wiſhed.—Already, on my waſting days a beam of mercy ſheds its celeſtial light. The viſions of this flinty couch are changed to mildneſs. 'Twas but laſt night my Emilia beckoned me in ſmiles; this little cherub was with her! His voice ceaſed,—he looked on the picture, then towards Heaven; and a faint glow croſſed the paleneſs of his cheek. I ſtood awe-ſtruck at the ſight. The bell for Veſpers tolled—he took my hand—I kiſſed his, and my tears began to drop on it—"My ſon," ſaid he, "to feelings like yours it may not be unpleaſing to recall my ſtory.—If the would allure thee, if vice enſnare with its pleaſures, or abaſh with its ridicule, think of Father Nicholas—be virtuous, and be happy."

## ON THE SHORTNESS OF LIFE.

### By M. L'Abbé PASQUET.

WHY muſt our lives be of ſo ſhort duration? Why do not we live two or three thouſand years?" This is what we daily hear.

Almoſt all mankind complain of the ſhortneſs of life. If it was in their option to extend their length of days as far as they would wiſh, thoſe who would reſolve on death at the end of two or three thouſand years, would be more ſcarce than the ſuicides of our days.

Senſeleſs men! have you well thought on the reſult of ſo long a life? If God were to grant your inconſiderate wiſhes, it would be neceſſary he ſhould enlarge the globe, or deprive us of the power of reproduction. But our globe is not capable of being enlarged, without overthrowing our planetary ſyſtem, and producing its conſequent ruin.

The bodies heaped on each other, in blood and deep holes, after a battle, convey but a faint idea of the confuſion we ſhould be in on this ſorrowful planet, if no one was to die for fifteen hundred years only, or that the common life of man was to be of that number of years, and that he had the power of generation during ſeven eighths of that long life, as is commonly ſeen in the preſent ſyſtem. This is evident from the following calculation.

The circumference of one of the grand circles of our ſphere being 7,200 marine leagues of 2,850 fathoms, and of 20 to the degree, its diameter will be 2,291⅔ leagues;

leagues; its ſurface 16,501,183,7[illegible] leagues, which being reduced into ſquare feet, gives 4,825,110,925,448,450. If we only deduct one half, ſuppoſed to be occupied by the ſea, the lakes, and rivers, there will remain 2,412,555,462,574,225.

Now, let us ſuppoſe this half to be inhabited by a thouſand millions of men; if this number was only to increaſe yearly only one hundredth, it would be ſo great at the end of 1,476, that it would, within a trifle, fill the whole habitable ſurface of the earth, giving each man the ſpace of a ſquare foot; for $\frac{100}{99}$ elevated to its 1,470th power, and multiplied by 1,000 000,000, produces the number 2,369,936,508,196,722. If we add to this number the product of one year more, it will then give 2,413,035,673,278,689, which will exceed that of the ſquare feet the habitable part of our globe contains.

If inſtead of the hundredth, we ſuppoſe the number of men to increaſe a five-and-twentieth, which would not be exorbitant in a ſuppoſition of ſo long a life, were it even a great deal ſhorter, at the end of 374 years, this thouſand millions of men would amount to 2,346,681,621,621,621, a number almoſt equal to that of ſquare feet contained in the habitable part of the earth. If we add one year more of ſuch an increaſe, we then ſhall have 2,440,548,886,486,485, a greater number than that of ſquare feet the water leaves uncovered on the ſurface of the earth.

This number, great as it is, is nothing in compariſon of that which would be produced by ſuch an increaſe continued for 1500 years: imagination ſtarts at it. Then would mankind be heaped on each other, were they no bigger than lemons. Here is the number calculated according to the logarithms of eight decimals; 35,481,257,359,813,084,135,514,018,691,588,785, a number above two hundred times greater than that of 162,628,999,125,937,663,623,442,432,000,000, which gives the cubical points of matter contained on the entire maſs of our globe. It muſt be obſerved a cubic inch contains 2,985,984 of thoſe points.

What muſt we conclude from thence? That every thing is wiſely arranged; that all things, even thoſe we dread ſo much, as death for example, are ordained for our good; that the Almighty, to leave us more at liberty, and give us elbow-room, has willed there ſhould be diſeaſes, phyſicians, military men, executioners, and a thouſand other deſtructive methods, of which we are ſo filly as to complain, without reflecting that all this is neceſſary to prune the great tree of human nature, to give it air, and to huſband its ſap by retrenching its ſuperfluous branches, which would ſoon cauſe it to periſh without this precaution.

## ON GOOD KINGS.

By M. MERCIER.

IN the ſixteenth century, a certain perſon inſcribed in the circumference of a farthing the names of all the good princes, ancient and modern; and ſtill there was room left.

I wiſh this fancy were renewed in our days, as it has ſome humour in it, and that this fine coin was current.

The reſult of ancient and modern hiſtory would, in a manner, be contained in this ſmall compaſs. What a laconic piece of philoſophy!

Oh, happy farthing, decorated with the names of good kings, thou wouldſt, in my opinion, exceed the fineſt quadruples, and I would wear thee at my button-hole!

Let us all aſſiſt in compoſing this uncommon farthing. Let us recapitulate the names to be admitted, and thoſe that ſhould be rejected. Though this work would not be very voluminous, yet it muſt require much accuracy and underſtanding.

I admire that fine expreſſion of Monteſquieu: "Clemency is the diſtinguiſhing quality of monarchs; monarchs obtain ſo much by clemency, it is followed by ſo much affection, ſo much glory attends it, that it is almoſt ever a great happineſs for them to have opportunities of exerting it."

Let us haſten, then, my friends, to coin our farthing; let it be the medallion of poſterity; let it take place of thoſe bronzes the idle antiquarian accumulates, which preſent us the hard features of thoſe wicked kings, from whom human nature was only relieved by the beneficent ſtroke of death.

THE

# THE LONDON REVIEW AND LITERARY JOURNAL,

## FOR DECEMBER, 1787.

*Quid fit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.*

Guilelmi Bellendeni Magiſtri Supplicum Libellorum Auguſti Regis Magnæ Britanniæ, &c. De Statu Libri Tres. 8vo. 12s. Sewell, &c.

A Free Tranſlation of the Preface to Bellendenus; containing Animated Strictures on the Great Political Characters of the Preſent Time. 8vo. 4s. Payne and Son, &c.

Remarks on the New Edition of Bellendenus, with ſome Obſervations on the extraordinary Preface. 8vo. 1s. Stalker.

WE hardly recollect an inſtance in which the attention of both our learned and political circles has been ſo powerfully engaged (ſo powerfully, it might even be ſaid, *faſcinated*) as by the recent republication of the long-loſt, though ineſtimable work of Bellendenus "De Statu." But before we enquire into the particular merits of that truly-claſſical performance (or rather aſſemblage of performances) it may not be improper to preſent our readers with a few anecdotes of the author, ſelected from the Preface now annexed to it by the editor, which is in itſelf a TREASURE *of modern latinity*.

From the preliminary account alluded to we learn, that Bellendenus was by birth a Scotchman, and (ſo far as conjecture may determine) deſcended of an ancient and honourable family. Of his particular ſituation, and habits of life, we have little certain knowledge. Dempſter, indeed, tells us, in his "Lives of the Scottiſh Writers," that he was Profeſſor of Humanity at Paris, in 1602; and it is an eſtabliſhed fact that he enjoyed the office of *Maſter of Requeſts* * to James VI. of Scotland, of whom he was a particular favourite. Whether James conferred any other mark of diſtinction upon him, we are entirely ignorant. Certain it is, however, that this monarch, who poſſeſſed no mean portion of learning himſelf, took a delight in patroniſing men of ſcience, and certain is it alſo, that to his munificence Bellendenus was indebted for a life of honourable retirement at Paris, where he permitted not his faculties to languiſh, nor was forgetful of the welfare of his country.

In the year 1603, he there publiſhed the "Ciceronis Princeps," a work fraught with admirable inſtructions for the private, as well as public conduct of princes, and expreſsly calculated to demonſtrate this truth, and to point out the truth, that no government can be permanently ſecure which has not for its baſis the mutual felicity of the Sovereign and the People.—To this firſt edition of the "Ciceronis Princeps" was annexed a valuable preliminary Diſcourſe, entitled "De Proceſſu et Scriptoribus Rei Politicæ."

It was not till the year 1612 that the firſt edition of the "Ciceronis Conſul, Senator Senatuſque Romanus," made its appearance. This book—the longeſt of

* "Magiſter Supplicum Libellorum." In explaining the nature and meaning of this title, the editor tells us, that the inhabitants of Sicily had a Magiſtrate termed *Libellenſis*, the ſame with the *Magiſter Libellorum* of other countries; whoſe buſineſs it was to receive petitions, and to make a report of them, after examination, to the Sovereign.

the three, in our opinion too the moſt valuable, and the one which Bellendenus finiſhed with moſt care—conſiſts of fifty-ſix chapters, in which (while they contain political doctrines eſſential to the proſperity of every mixed government, together with a account of the inſtitution of the conſulſhip, of the original extent and gradual diminution of its authority, and of the qualifications neceſſary to the due diſcharge of the conſular office) we find the origin and conſtitution of the Roman Senate, and the various matters, both civil and religious, that were ſubject to its cogniſance, deſcribed with *truth*, and enforced with *energy* *.

In arranging the books, or tracts, before us, the learned editor has preſerved the order which Bellendenus himſelf preſerved in the firſt edition, of the title page to which, *at ſtood originally*, we ſhall preſent our readers with a copy.

"Gulielmi Bellendeni Moraſii Supplicum Libellorum Auguſti Regi Magnæ Britanniæ, &c. De Statu Libri Tres. 1. De Statu Primi Orbis in Religione, Re Politica et Literis. 2. Ciceronis Princeps, ſive de Statu Principis et Imperii. 3. Ciceronis Conſul, Senator, Senatuſque Romanus, ſive De Statu Reip. et Urbis imperantis Orbi. Primus nunc primum editus, ceteri, cum Tractatu de Proceſſu et Scriptoribus Rei Politicæ, ab Auctore auctiores illuſtrati. Pariſiis, apud Hieronymum du Meſnil, viâ S. Joannis Literarimenſis, ſub ſigno Bellerophontis Coloratum, M DC XVI. Cum Privilegio Regis."

After having published the piece here enumerated, our author died, but was prevented by death from finiſhing another work entitled "De Tribus Luminibus Romanorum." It ſeems to have conſiſted of three tracts, deſcriptive of three of the moſt illuſtrious characters of antiquity, namely, Cicero, Seneca, and the elder Pliny. The only one he lived to publiſh however, was that which had Cicero for its object, and highly muſt it ever be lamented by the learned, that the other two tracts were not permitted to come into exiſtence, when it is conſidered how admirably, in the one that did appear, the author has ſelected from the works of the great Roman Orator, and exhibited in one comprehenſive point of view, his moſt valuable remarks and opinions—exhibited them too in the very words of Cicero, with the addition merely of connecting ſentences, which ſentences, however, are written in a ſtyle of latinity that would have done honour to the pen of Tully himſelf.

On this occaſion the editor—evidently with extreme reluctance, but evidently alſo with a manly deteſtation of literary plagiariſm and ingratitude—has held up to ſcorn the character and conduct of Middleton, the *celebrated*, but, as it now appears, the *diſingenuous*, biographer of Cicero, whom he aſſerts, in the moſt unqualified terms, not only to have been indebted to Bellendenus for many uſeful and ſplendid materials, but to have made a mere tranſcript of his work, wherever it might anſwer his purpoſe †.

With reſpect to the Three Books more immediately before us, our opinion would differ widely indeed from that of the learned world in general, if we did not declare, that they require no apology for their re-introduction to public notice beyond what is to be found in their own intrinſic merits; nor have we a doubt but that to every enlightened mind they will come with ample recommendations, not merely from the dignity of the ſubjects they diſcuſs, but from the perſpicuity of argument, the beauty of ſentiment, and the varied elegance of diction, which, more or leſs, illumine and adorn every page of the work.

In the Firſt Book, Bellendenus—at length *providentially* reſcued himſelf from the "*gloomy regions of obſcurity*"—brings to light from thoſe regions many facts, not leſs curious than important, concerning nations of the moſt remote antiquity. With a diligence, equalled only by the exertions of a mind uncom-

* In 1616, theſe two books were re-publiſhed, with the addition of the tract entitled, "De Statu Primi Orbis," a work abounding in curious and important information from Joſephus, Euſebius, Ariſtotle, Plato, Clemens Alexandrinus, and Cicero, reſpecting the religion, the policies, and the literature of the ancient world, and enriched with remarks that redound alike to the fame of the author as a ſcholar and as a philoſopher.

† Before the period alluded to, the work of Bellendenus was known but to very few; nor had any perſon, Mr. Watſon excepted, ever been at the pains to compare it with the performance of Middleton. Our editor himſelf, however, has ſince taken the trouble to collate the two productions; and on this ground it is, that, ſpeaking on the ſubject decaſively, he has—ſo to expreſs it—"*damned to everlaſting fame*" the very name of Middleton.

manly

manly penetrative and acute, clearly does he in the execution of this part of his work unfold every thing relative to the primitive diſcipline of the Perſians and Egyptians, obſcure as it was in itſelf, and variouſly as in its effects it had been diffuſed. In the like ſatisfactory manner, and with not leſs preciſion and brevity, he deſcribes the primary origin of nations in general; points out the ſteps that conducted them to proſperity or grandeur; and elucidates the various means by which they differed from each other.

In this, as in all his other tracts, philoſophy owes much to Bellendenus.—The fabulous details which encumbered, while they perplexed, the HISTORY of Greece, he elucidates, he refutes, and renders ultimately ridiculous. The wild and extravagant notions, or *ſyſtems* as they have been ſtyled, that prevailed on the ſubject of RELIGION, he has alſo admirably expoſed—expoſed too by unanſwerable arguments, derived not from *philoſophy merely*, but from *revelation*.

Amidſt all this gleam of *antiquity*, however, in no inſtance does Bellendenus diſcover any thing of that coldneſs and inſenſibility which we are generally taught to conſider as the eſſential characteriſtics of an *antiquarian*. Never does he degrade his talents by an inveſtigation of *theological* points which are accompanied with *myſtery*, or which, whether *myſterious* or *not* myſterious, are in themſelves *idle*, and *unproductive of happineſs to mankind*.—Reſearches like theſe our admirable author very wiſely leaves to the *drones* of theology, who will not, or who cannot, *employ their time better*.

In truth, we hardly know an author who has more powerfully, or more irreſiſtibly exerted himſelf than Bellendenus, in ſupporting the rights of human nature on the principles of a ſound political government.

To this point, in all his works the ſentiments of Bellendenus have a diſtinct tendency; and accordingly in the Second Book, beautifully do we find him illuſtrating theſe fundamental, though highly-neglected truths: That whoever deſires to exerciſe authority over others, ſhould previouſly learn the government of himſelf—ſhould remember, and be ever ready to obey, whatever the laws command—ſhould, on all occaſions, be eager to liſten to the ſentiments of the wiſe, with a perfect diſdain of flattery, and abhorrence of corruption—ſhould, in exerciſing or *extend* his dignity, be cautious, but in *preſerving* it tenacious—ſhould, in ſhort, diſtinguiſh himſelf by the purity of his morals, and the moderation of his conduct; *nor ever direct his* HAND, *his* EYE, *or his* IMAGINATION *to that which is the* PROPERTY OF ANOTHER.

In his Third Book—which, as already intimated, relates chiefly to the duties of a ſenator—our author, whoſe learning and virtue were formed to keep with other an equal pace, ſeems to *ſoar above himſelf*.—Hyperbolical as this expreſſion may appear, and tinctured even with a *bull*, which, *hypercritically* conſidered, would not diſgrace the land of Hibernia, we will not retract it.—In every ſenſe, indeed, the book in queſtion is literally and truly a *chef-d'oeuvre*; nor do we know whether to admire it more for the purity of the moral and political doctrines it contains, than for the claſſical energy of language in which thoſe doctrines are inculcated.—To Britons—and not to Britons only, but to all nations that enjoy, or that wiſh to enjoy, the bleſſings of liberty reſulting from LAW, uncontrouled by the *will of a* DESPOT, it muſt ever have charms.

It is remarkable—in fact, to the reputation of our literature it is *diſgraceful*—that, till the republication before us, there were but three complete copies of the work exiſting, or *known to be exiſting*, in the kingdom. Of neither of the three have we been happy enough to obtain an inſpection; but, from the high ſenſe we entertain of the veracity of the editor, we are freely diſpoſed to believe, that the preſent edition * is more correct than that which paſſed from the hand of Bellendenus himſelf.

After all, however, it may be aſked—and, if we miſtake not, repeatedly has it been aſked already—Why, and for what purpoſe, is Bellendenus reſtored to the world at this particular period?—Queſtions like theſe it becomes not us to anſwer; but firmly are we of opinion, that his *imputed* editor, though borne away by a torrent of prepoſſeſſions and prejudices reſpecting what vulgarly we call the *Outs* and the *Ins* of the preſent government of our country, is a man who glories in his integrity, moral as well as political, and who would periſh rather than utter a word inconſiſtent, in either ſenſe, with the *mens ſibi conſcia recti* of a real patriot.

* The one before us is the *ſecond*, which contains a liſt of corrigenda, to be had ſeparately of the booksellers by the purchaſers of the *firſt* edition.

With an alluſion, ſufficiently FANCIFUL it muſt be confeſſed, to the unfiniſhed work of Bellendenus, "De Tribus Luminibus Romanorum," he has aſſimilated, or *attempted* to aſſimilate, the characters of our great *Ex-Miniſters*, Mr. Burke, Lord North, and Mr. Fox; to whom the ſeveral treatiſes before us are reſpectively inſcribed—inſcribed, however, not in the ſervile language of *adulation*, but in terms of a *panegyrical entrepriſe*, which, could Cicero riſe from his grave, Cicero would not bluſh to own †.

Theſe diſtinguiſhed ſtateſmen—who in their political career have certainly ſuffered more by invective, and been honoured more by panegyric, than any other public characters in the kingdom—he deſcribes as the *Three Luminaries of Great Britain*; and, as ſuch, of each of them he exhibits an admirable portrait ‡.

It does not appear, however, that either in the delivery of his own ſentiments, or in the republication of the works of Bellendenus, he had the moſt diſtant intention of making either himſelf or them ſubjects of popular animadverſion. The ſize of the volume, though encreaſed by the Preface, has not been ſuffered to encreaſe its price, and the editor declares he did not think of writing it till he had poſitively agreed with the printer about the whole expence of the impreſſion, the copper-plates, and the price of the book. This being the caſe, it ſeems to give him but little concern (and, in fact, but little does it concern the public at large) whether he has done well or ill in diſcuſſing points ſo full of difficulty and danger as thoſe which occupy his maſterly preface, provided, by the trouble he has taken in publiſhing the work itſelf, Bellendenus be but reſtored to that rank in literature, in philoſophy, and in politics, of which he has ſo long and ſo unjuſtly been deprived.

In noticing the Tranſlation of this famous Preface, we are ſorry that, relinquiſhing the language of panegyric, we muſt, if we ſpeak of it at all, ſpeak with contempt. In the title-page, it is boldly pronounced a *free* one: and yet it is *ſervile* to an extreme, conſequently to an extreme *inelegant*. One more unworthy of the illuſtrious original we conceive to be hardly poſſible. In the language there is no animation, no nerve, no dignity; but there is an abundance of puerile affectation, of ſcholaſtic pedantry. Of its imperfections, manifold as they are egregious, the tranſlator ſeems not himſelf to be wholly inſenſible; and thus, in preſenting himſelf at the tribunal of criticiſm—thus *curiouſly* does he apologiſe for them.—"Although," ſays he, "*we* may venture to claim ſome commendation for *our* diligence, *we* are not reluctant to confeſs that *this our* youthful progeny has not *animal ſtrength* ſufficient to undergo the ſeverity of inquiſitional tortures."

"*Animal ſtrength!*"—What a brilliant metaphor!—Perfectly are we loſt in the admiration of its beauty, added to its novelty, when thus rendered ſo happily alluſive to the *mental* exertions of a juvenile tranſlator. Far be it from us, however, to inflict upon his *animal ſtrength* any tortures that may appear *inquiſitional*; but this we muſt ſay, that *as he tranſlates like a ſchool-boy*, he ought not, for the manner in which he has executed his preſent taſk, to *paſs without a ſchool boy's puniſhment*.

What a pity that the learned editor did not himſelf prevent a compoſition, fraught with ſuch reſplendent beauties of claſſical diction, from being thus diſfigured in an Engliſh dreſs by any *Tyro* in literature whatever!—If credit may be given to the voice of Fame, he poſſeſſes the rare, and truly-wonderful talent of writing Latin better than Engliſh, and Engliſh better than moſt other men in the kingdom. For the honour of our language, then, let us hope that the period is not very diſtant, when, ſtooping to become *his own tranſlator*, he will favour the world with a verſion into his vernacular tongue of one of the moſt admirable and admired Latin productions that ever flowed from the pen of an Engliſhman.

Of the "Remarks on the New Edition

† In delineating the objects of his political ridicule or cenſure, he frequently has recourſe to fictitious names. Thus, by Doſon, we are to underſtand the Marquis of L—ſ—ne; by Novius, the Lord C—nc—r; by Miſo-Themiſtocles, the Duke of R——d; by Thraſybulus, Mr. D nd-s; by Cethus, Mr. W-lks; *et ſic de multis aliis*. To the C—nc—r of the E—q—r he bitterly gives a Greek appellation; imitating in this inſtance, he ſays, the example of Nicholas Heinſius, who, in his Letters to Gronovius, frequently calls Gevartius "Ο Δαῖος," avoiding, in teſtimony of contempt, to diſtinguiſh him by his proper name.

‡ The portraits of Mr. Burke and Mr. Fox are modern likeneſſes. Not ſo the portrait of Lord North, which is engraved from the copy of a painting executed by Allan Ramſay

of

of Bellendenus," and "the Obſervations on the extraordinary Preface," which form the laſt article now under our review, all we ſhall obſerve is, that they are penned with elegance, and ſeem to flow from the mind of a gentleman poſſeſſed of ſentiments ſomewhat congenial with thoſe of the editor himſelf.

Mary Queen of Scots Vindicated. By John Whitaker, B. D. Author of the Hiſtory of Manchester; and Rector of Ruan-Lanyhorne, Cornwall. 3 vols. 8vo. 18s. Murray.

(*Concluded from Page* 378.)

HAVING cloſed the *external* evidence for the forgery of the ever-memorable Letters, Contracts, and Sonnets, our author proceeds to examine the *internal!* In order to place this evidence alſo in ſome new points of view, he preſents us with a copy of theſe ſeveral documents in the languages in which they were originally publiſhed; ſubjoining to each of them a variety of remarks, in order to point out—as he *whimſically* expreſſes it—"the numerous ſignatures of forgery in the *belly* of them *."

By this mode of inquiſition, Mr. Whitaker produces a new train of witneſſes at the bar of the public, depoſing to circumſtances of a very different nature from all that we have ſeen before; but completely coinciding with them, and equally, in his opinion, *deciſive evidences of the forgery*.

The Letters and Sonnets are printed from Goodall's edition of them, which he pronounces a ſtandard one in itſelf. He has noted, however, ſeveral variations, ſeemingly of moment, that are to be found in Anderſon's copy. Improving upon the plan of Goodall alſo, who firſt divided ſome of the Letters into paragraphs, and firſt numbered the diviſions in the Sonnets, he has now formed paragraphs in *all* the Letters; broken the diviſions into ſtanzas in the Sonnets, for the more commodious reading of them; and numbered the paragraphs in the Letters, for the facility of referring to them.

In the firſt of the Letters, this is certainly an improvement particularly calculated to facilitate the evidences of its authenticity, of its corruption, or of its entire forgery.—It runs, indeed, as our author obſerves, into all the length of "one of Richardſon's *converſational* epiſtles. Only there is an infinite difference between the two in every other reſpect. Richardſon's are ſtrikingly characteriſtic; full of ſpirit, and pregnant with intelligence. But *this* carries no light of intelligence within it. *This* contains no ſparks of ſpirit in it. *And it is one complete violation of character, from the beginning to the end of it.*"

Theſe are certainly bold aſſertions: but, to prove that they are not aſſertions merely, Mr. Whitaker has occupied above one half of the ſecond volume; the remainder of which is engroſſed by the ſubſequent ſeven Letters, and by his own maſterly comments upon them, tending with irreſiſtible energy to evince that they are, without exception, bare-faced forgeries.

Of theſe forgeries he will not allow the infamy to have been confined to Scotland. It extended, he affirms, equally to England. In 1581, Randolph, the agent of Elizabeth at the Scottiſh court, exerted himſelf with a very extraordinary vigour to drive the new Earl of Lenox from the adminiſtration of affairs, and to replace Morton in it. He therefore applied to the young king. But failing in his aims there, he addreſſed himſelf to the parliament, charging Lenox with having ſupplanted Morton, and other true ſubjects, in the good opinion of the king.

Theſe collateral facts Mr. Whitaker turns to an admirable uſe in his detection of the forgeries immediately under conſideration. According to our author, this very Randolph *produced ſome letters*, that had been written by Lenox, *he ſaid*, to encourage foreign nations in a deſcent upon England. And he conjured them, by their regard for the *Reformed Religion*, to reſent this conduct, to draw their ſwords (if neceſſary) againſt their ſovereign himſelf, and to expect the aſſiſtance of Elizabeth in the *pious work*.

"Here, *as againſt Mary before*, was a formal production of forgeries, to juſtify

* It muſt have been in a moment of whim, and certainly of *whim merely*, when Mr. Whitaker, with all the powers of *fleet ing* Engliſh at command, thus made a perfect *ſport* of language by talking of ſignatures being in the "*belly*" of papers, whether publiſhed or not publiſhed, whether forged or not forged.

accuſations,

ſtrations, and to ſanction rebellion. Only here, the Letters ſtepped forward boldly, and appeared upon the open theatre of the world. They ſued to be ſeen and examined, by Lenox and by all the parliament. And, for that very reaſon probably, it was inſtantly diſcovered that they *were forged* *."

Certain it is that Dr. Robertſon omits all mention of theſe forged Letters, though he knew that his favourite Elizabeth was conſidered as an aſſociate in the foul act of forgery with Randolph, who had evidently acted by her directions. It does not appear, indeed, that Elizabeth attempted to vindicate herſelf from the imputation. "She never diſowned either the violence or the fraudulence of her embaſſador. She did not even recall him. She even juſtified him *in form* upon his return, as a *man of* INTEGRITY, *and as a* FRIEND TO SCOTLAND †.

Theſe are facts which are *no longer deniable*—facts, which in truth (the ſpirit of *faction* being no more) ſeem hardly to be *longer denied*.—Elizabeth, it is evident, had long been habituated to the ſight of forgery.—Forgery, as our author juſtly obſerves, ſhe had ſeen diſplayed in its livelieſt colours, at the conferences before her Commiſſioners.—"She had made herſelf a *party*," ſays he, "in that grand deed of knavery, by aſſiſting in the deception, and by uniting to proſecute the purpoſe of it. But ſhe afterwards went *further* in forgery. She roſe from the humility of an *accomplice*, to the dignity of a *chief*, in the work. The vile arts which ſhe had ſeen practiſed by the Scots againſt their Queen, ſhe practiſed with more confidence, and with leſs ſucceſs, againſt the Scots themſelves. And ſhe exerted them equally againſt Mary afterwards; letters forged in the name of Mary being ſent to the houſes of Papiſts, letters forged in the names of Papiſts being pretendedly intercepted on their way to Mary, and even forged letters from Mary, concerning Babington's conſpiracy, being pretended to be found in the wall of her priſon ‡."

Theſe Mr. Whitaker calls "helliſh myſteries of iniquity;" and Lethington (with the aſſiſtance of his ſubaltern in the buſineſs, Murray and Morton) he ſcruples not to pronounce the original initiator of them all.—This Lethington had been *long* in the habit of counterfeiting Mary's writing, and even *acknowledged* that he had, in ſome private converſations at York §.

"It was *he* therefore"—with infinite force infers our ſpirited author—"it was *he*, that forged the warrant from Mary for the execution of Lord Huntly. It was *he*, that forged the other warrant for the ſubſcription of the nobles to Bothwell's bond. *He* forged the letter of June 15. *He* forged the letter, or the *ſtory* of a letter, written from the Queen to the Captain of Dunbar Caſtle, and *intercepted by the rebels*. *He* forged the two letters from Linlithgow and Holyrood-houſe which were *ſuppoſed by the rebels*. And HE *forged the eight that were actually publiſhed*."

Of the petty forgers—the miſcreants that trod in the ſteps of Lethington, and *took his* DOWNWARD *road to fame*—our author takes little notice. *Their* productions he conſiders as only the *play-things of a wicked hour*.—"They never," ſays he, "could riſe to the *dignity* of ſuch deeds of enormity as we ſee above. Theſe required a ſpirit like Lethington for the work; a man whoſe rank entitled him to hold the office of Secretary of State, a man whoſe abilities qualified him to make a conſpicuous figure in it; and a man whoſe ſoul was as daring in invention, as his hand was dexterous in execution. And that *maſter-ſtroke* of forgery, the fabrication of a ſet of letters which ſhould convict a QUEEN of *adultery* and *murder*, is peculiarly too high and bold an operation for any but a Lethington."

In the delineation of characters Mr. Whitaker is always pre-eminently happy; and ſorry are we that our limits will not permit us to exhibit at length the picture he gives of the temper, the diſpoſition, and the manners of this ſubtil, this baſe, this unprincipled Stateſman; who, in the midſt of his evil deeds, ſcrupled not, like all his co-adjuters in the deſtruction of Mary, to ſtyle himſelf a *Reformer*, to exclaim againſt the abominations of Popery, and to be zealous for the *purity* of religion!

At the period of the Reformation, our author mechanically conſiders FORGERY to have been the *peculiar diſeaſe of Proteſtantiſm*. "Originally coming forth," ſays he, "as a kind of leproſy upon the brow of Preſbyterianiſm in Scotland, it was conveyed by the intercourſes of vice to the

* Camden, Tranſ. 362, Orig. 316.—Spotſwood, 312.—Crawford, 369.
† Stuart, II. 135—138.
‡ Stuart, II. 106, 108, 231, and 267.
§ Camden, Tranſ. 419, Orig. 143, 144.

proſtigate

*profligate Head of the Church of England.* In *both*, it concurred with the rebellious turbulence and the sacrilegious violence of the *Reformed*, to stop the nations of Europe, that were springing forward from the idolatries of Popery into the pure worship of Protestantism; to make them run back, with a too hasty horror, at the *frightful* face of Reformation before them; and to prefer even Popery with all its idolatries, to Protestantism with those enormities accompanying it. And the crimes of such wretches as Lethington, Morton, Murray, and Elizabeth, served unhappily to check the progress of that greatest of all illuminations to man, next to the first propagation of the Gospel; kept many of the States about us from coming forward to the glorious light of it; and actually abridged it of half its extensive utility to the world."—

So much for the Letters; and now for the Sonnets.—When these Sonnets pretend to be written, has not yet been determined. The rebels themselves, who should be the best judges, seem to have designed them for a time *antecedent* to the Letters; but both Lord Hailes and Dr. Stuart think, that they appear from their internal evidence, to be calculated for the period between the seizure of Mary and her marriage *.

Be this as it may,—for it would lead us into a long train of investigation, were we to endeavour to ascertain the intended chronology of them, and then, like our author, "make it convict them clearly of forgery"—let us proceed to enquire *who it was that wrote them.*—Lethington, though already proved to have drawn up the Letters, was not, according to Mr. Whitaker, "capable of drawing up Sonnets. *Those* were written originally in Scotch, and *these* in French." Even if Lethington was qualified for writing in French, he was certainly, from all that appears, not qualified to write *poetry* in French. This, indeed, requires talents of a very different nature from Lethington's; nor was there a man among the usurpers, who, in the opinion of our learned historian, was qualified for poetical composition, and who was also capable of undertaking it in the French language, *except only the* REDOUBTABLE BUCHANAN.

"This being the case, the whole enquiry is reduced to a short point; and Buchanan must himself stand the reputed father of this poetical bantling, that has been laid so long at the door of Mary." Buchanan's own manner of speaking concerning the Sonnets, serves remarkably to corroborate this conclusion of our author.

"In his History," says he, "he mentions the Sonnets and the Letters together. He notices the Letters first; but he praises them not. He says only, that they were written by Mary. They are *Literæ, Reginæ manu Gallico sermone conscriptæ, ad Bothuelium.* He did not chuse to compliment Lethington, against whom he wrote a printed libel so early as 1570. Then he immediately notices the Sonnets. But he passes not over *them* in so cursory a manner. *He stops to praise them.* He marks the *elegancy* of them. They are *carmen Gallicum, ab eadem* NON INELEGANTER *factum*†. The natural partialities of self-love solicited this transient eulogium from him. He, who would not compliment the Letters as Lethington's, could not but compliment the Sonnets as his own. He who praises not Mary for any thing, he who is eager to abuse her upon every occasion, he who is actually abusing her at the very moment, *for his own and for Lethington's forgeries*; even he suspends his dashing pen at once, and even he praises her for the elegance of some verses—*which he had written for her.* And the father betrays his relation to the bantling, by the visible yearning of his affections towards it."

Such are the ingenious arguments of our author on this long-contested topic; and to the reader of penetration we leave it to comment upon them. Of the Sonnets themselves, whoever was the fabricator of them, the infamy is the more atrocious, as they agree entirely with the Letters in pretending a voluntary intercourse of adultery to have been carried on by Mary with Bothwell, but differ totally from them in the main circumstance of this adultery.

"The Letters," says Mr. Whitaker, "suppressed all idea of the rape, by building themselves upon the *surmise* of an adultery antecedent to the date of the rape. They *thus* proved themselves to be spurious at once, and add one more to the many proofs of their spuriousness, which we have already witnessed. The Sonnets therefore deserted this treacherous soil, and came back to the solid ground of fact. *They founded themselves upon that rape,*

* Stuart, I. 295.

† Hist. XIX. 374.

which

*which the Letters had buried under their own rubbish.* But then, to adduce any thing like a charge of criminality against Mary, they were obliged to borrow the fictitious tale of a lullery from the Letters, to give it a new origin, to assign it a later date, and to subjoin it to the genuine story of the rape.'—Thus—to adopt the very natural conclusion of our author—thus do the Sonnet form a middle line, betwixt the truths of history and the falsehoods of fiction, taking a part from both, reflecting the light of truth in the rape, presenting the shades of falsehood in the adultery; and *shewing their own forgery the more conspicuous, by the striking opposition between them.*

The forgery of the Sonnets, as well as of the Letters, being thus exposed, Mr. Whitaker passes immediately to the Contracts, which, with a similar overpowering lustre of evidence, he likewise shews to have been fabrications of the most infamous complexion. From that evidence it appears, that it is Ledington assuredly made the Letters, Buchanan composed the Sonnets, and Ledington transcribed *both* into a hand writing imitative of Mary's, to Morton (from the inferences, at least, of our historian, and rarely in his inferences do we think him erroneous) drew up the *first Contract* for Mary, which was therefore written in a *chancery* hand unlike hers; Morton also drew up the *second Contract*, in the pretended hand-writing of Huntly, his immediate predecessor in the office of Chancellor; and Murray himself, "who was the presiding genius of the whole villainy, and set all the implements of iniquity to work," fabricated with his own hand *the Confessions* of Paris, &c.

Having in this manner gone over the Letter, the Sonnet, and the Contracts, with an examining eye, and "pointed them out with the fure finger of truth to the merited scorn and derision of mankind," the author closes his work* with an ample, and, we will add, a satisfactory, account of the murder of Darnley;—a murder, which, as he himself expresses it, is the fixed pivot, upon which the Contracts, the Sonnets, and the Letters, equally move—it is, in fact, the grand centre of gravity to all that vast system of forgery, which is so admirably detected and exposed in the volumes before us.

The Works, Theological, Medical, Political, and Miscellaneous, of John Jebb, M.D. F.R.S. With Memoirs of the Life of the Author. By John Disney, D.D. F.S.A. 3 vols. 8vo. 1l. 1s. in Boards. Johnson.

IN our memory, few men have left behind them a more unsullied fame than the late Dr. John Jebb. It was not, indeed, the fame of *power* or WEALTH merely—it was the fame, more honourable far, and far more rare, of *superior* VIRTUE, which he courted, and which, even amidst the rage of contending factions, the intemperate voice of Faction itself could revere in him, either in his theological, his medical, or his political pursuits. In each of those pursuits he uniformly evinced an incorruptible integrity, added to an indefatigable perseverance, in vindicating the cause of Truth, and in promoting, upon the liberal grounds of philanthropy, the welfare, not of this or that sect, this or that nation, but of mankind at large.

Of his general character we cannot, indeed, communicate a more faithful idea than in the words (rather tinctured as they may appear with panegyric) of Dr. Disney, his worthy editor and biographer, to whom, however, we are sorry to add, no praise seems to be any where due for either accuracy or elegance of diction.

"The reputation of Dr. Jebb," says he, "rests on the most solid and lasting basis, while it is left to rest upon his own unsullied, amiable and useful life.

"Examine his conduct, and the nearer you view it, the more distinctly will you observe his never ceasing pursuit of knowledge and truth, and his never once departing from his own well-formed principles and convictions. And in all his differences with others, you cannot fail to

* To the whole, however, he has annexed an Appendix containing the principal of those passages in the original papers, upon which he had founded the main parts of his "Vindication," and to some of those passages he has subjoined notes, in order to "elucidate a few points additional in the slender history of Mary, to assert still further the insulted interests of truth, and to maintain still more the violated rights of innocence."

[illegible] in speaking of the perfons [illegible] of his adverſaries, however [illegible] controverted their opinions and [illegible]

[illegible] in every point of view he appears to [illegible] deſerving of much praiſe. To his [illegible] acquirements he united the [illegible] which have been aſcribed to men of the moſt diſtinguiſhed eminence. As a divine, he truly deſerved the character which was given by Eraſmus of William Latimer, *vere theologus, in cognitione rerum conſpicuus*. As a phyſician, we may, with great truth, apply to him what Caſaubon ſaid of Galen, *criticorum non minus quam medicorum princeps*. As a patriot, we may mark him in the character of Sidney, *ſanctus amor patriæ dedit animum*."

In the life of this reſpectable man (as exhibited at leaſt by his preſent biographer) there appear to have been few incidents worthy to be recorded* beyond thoſe connected with the two grand objects of his attainment—the improvement of education by the inſtitution of public examinations at Cambridge, and the reformation of the Britiſh conſtitution by ſhortening the duration of parliaments,—objects, in the purſuit of which we all know, and many among us remember, that, with all his zeal, he was unſucceſsful.

The life itſelf of the author being thus introductory, we ſhall proceed to take a curſory view of his writings, as exhibited in the preſent edition, which is embelliſhed with an elegant portrait of the Doctor, and graced with a liſt of ſubſcribers highly honourable to the memory of his virtues.

The firſt piece that attracts our notice is, a Short Account of the Theological Lectures now reading at Cambridge, which was originally publiſhed in the Year 1770, and is reprinted from the Second Edition, with a Harmony of the Goſpels annexed.

To this ſucceeds a tract conſiſting of Letters on the Subject of Subſcription to the Liturgy, firſt printed in the WHITEHALL EVENING-POST, under the Signature of PAULINUS, and re-printed in 1772, with Notes and Additions, which tract is followed by a Letter to Sir W. Meredith on the ſame ſubject, ſigned AN ENGLISHMAN, which made its firſt appearance in 1772.

In the Second Volume we are preſented with Six Sermons. The only one of the number that appeared before, is the firſt, which is on the Excellency of the Spirit of Benevolence, was publiſhed in 1773, and preached at Cambridge (in the midſt of the diſputes relating to ſubſcription) to recommend candour and good-will. The ſubſequent Sermons are now publiſhed from the original MSS and it is but juſtice to obſerve of them, that they all abound in ſentiments that reflect honour upon the author as a Man, while they command veneration for him as a Chriſtian—a Chriſtian attached to no cauſe, but what he piouſly and conſcientiouſly believes to be the *immutable cauſe of* TRUTH†.

The Sermons are followed by Theological Propoſitions and Miſcellaneous Obſervations. Theſe alſo are publiſhed from the original manuſcripts, and not leſs than the Sermons themſelves do they impreſs us with an admiration of that philanthropic diſpoſition which, both in public and in private life, ſeems uniformly to have been at once the origin and the guide of the author's conduct.

The next piece that preſents itſelf is a Form of Thanksgiving in the Theological Chapel of Cambridge in March 1761, on the queſtion, "Status immutatus, in intervallo mortis et reſurrectionis, agentium, quicquam, ſive ſentiendum, ex ſacris literis colligi poſſit?" In this little piece there are many beauties of language—beauties, which, we confeſs, we ſhould hardly have choſen to pronounce claſſically elegant, as well as correct, if the Editor (who certainly knew the Doctor more intimately than we had the honour to know him) had not expreſsly told us, that he *improved greatly in his Latin ſtyle afterwards*.

Be this as it may, without commenting on the ſubſequent trials that fill the preſent volume (indeed to comment upon them, a volume would ſcarce be ſufficient) we ſhall proceed to enumerate their titles.

After the Sermons, the Theological Propoſitions and Miſcellaneous Obſervations, and the Latin Theſis (which form the firſt three articles, and to which we

* And even of theſe, the moſt material the editor leaves us to gather from paſſages in the Doctor's own letters.—Some Memoirs of Dr. Jebb are given in Vol. IX. p. 157. of this Magazine.

† In his religious opinions, our author was, in the ſtricteſt ſenſe of the word, an UNITARIAN. In thoſe opinions he perſevered to the laſt; and rather than abandon them, he had many years before relinquiſhed all claims to either *clerical honours*, or *clerical emoluments*.

Since those took occasion their feats to display,
Who long had been wishing him out of the way.
'Twas now the great pillars of State must be shaken
By all who had lost, or who fear'd for their bacon.
Priests, Lawyers, and Statesmen, united amain,
('Twere pity no force could such ardour restrain!)
And the bully-mania o'erspread ev'ry brain

"An army of heroes *ex*-order appears—
Their beavers they cock'd, and their canes they upreard
*A-propos* of such heroes—by fifties who spring
Up in days full of show, such as now I may sing.
On grounds piping hot they like cucumbers shoot,
Cold, cold at the heart, and unsound at the root.
Awhile they look green, as on fungus they lie,
Till, nipt by a blast, they grow yellow and die.
All this of the patriot heroes?—oh, fie!
The bell of alarm they long threaten'd, but rung ill,
And clos'd the campaign, like the cock of a dunghill.

"What wonder that those [illegible] when they're bit,
Who reason exclude in whate'er they admit?
The Clergy, the Statesmen, took fire, [illegible],
Exclaim'd, that *religion* [illegible]?
Ev'n *law* (to religion not [illegible])
Join'd issue at once, and the Sovereign defy'd.
All orders were seiz'd with [illegible],
Ev'n Tailors rose up with *To arms, Men, &c. arms!*
Confus'd and perplex'd to all corners they run,
With reason, or not, on their side, 'twas all one,
Since the naked old beggars exclaim'd, *We're* UNDONE!"

Adieu, Dennis—adieu, at least, for the present!—Thou art a droll, and, upon the whole, a witty fellow, nor would it disgrace either a Swift, a Butler, or an Anstey, to have thee acknowledged as one of their lineal descendants.—As such, soon may we again have thee before us at our Monthly Tribunal, where, if a judgment may be formed from the specimen before us, offend as thou mayest in other respects, thou wilt have little to dread for thy POETICAL SINS!

A Panegyric on Frederic III King of Prussia. Translated from the French (which is annexed) of M Limiers, Historiographer to the Count D'Artois By Henry Charles Christian Newman, B A of Trinity College, Cambridge. 4to. 2s 6d. Kearsley.

FROM imperial fame on the *living*, we now turn, but turn, it must be confessed, with little pleasure, to royal panegyric on the *dead*! In thus expressing ourselves, however, by no means would we be supposed to detract from the merits of the composition itself, which, in its *original* state, contains many beauties of sentiment expressed with much energy of language. Our objection is, *i. to o*, to the translation. A more *obscure* one we have not lately seen, and from the pettifog of one more *unfixed* Goddess of Dullness, long in tuy *mercy* mayest thou defend us!—Mr. Henry Charles Christ an Newman *may* be a Batchelor of Arts of Trinity College, Cambridge, but sure we are, that when he obtained that honourable degree, no enquiry must have been made into his proficiency in the French and English languages.—Of neither of them does he seem to know, and consequently of neither of them is he qualified to exhibit, the *characteristic* excellences.—Amidst all his arts, then, let Mr Newman (before again he appears before us in his present capacity) begin to learn the *humble* art of translating French into English

Edward; or the Curate. A Poem. By the Rev Samuel Hoole, A M. 4to. 3s. Dodsley.

FICTION is the proper field of poetry; and therefore it is a circumstance of very little moment to us, or to the public in general, whether the little narrative contained in the elegant poem before us has truth for its basis, or not.—Simple as the story is, it powerfully interests the passions of the reader, from the artless but pathetic manner in which it is told.

A mutual attachment having taken

this woful difference, that, amidst all his ROYAL *panegyrics*, the one *was not a* POET, and amidst all his IMPERIAL *reign*, the other *is not a* LAUREAT; nor, we fear, unless he mend his manners, *likely to be*

place

plain between Edward the Curate, and Caroline the daughter of the 'Squire, the latter, on her refuſing to deſert the object of her love, is renounced and diſinherited by her obdurate, relentleſs father.

After their union in the bands of wedlock, every happineſs attends them that can be conſidered as the reward of virtuous love, that excepted of enjoying a decent competence for their ſupport.—By degrees this deficiency embitters all their joys; and particularly is the ſenſibility of Edward ſhocked at ſeeing the loved partner of his boſom (entitled as ſhe was to a reſpectable ſituation in life, not leſs from her birth than from her merit and her beauty) obliged to ſubmit to the loweſt menial offices—*drudge and drudge, and ſtill be wretched!*—Theſe circumſtances preying upon the mind of the too-ſuſceptible Edward, he at length falls ſick, and ſinks into a ſtate of rooted melancholy and deſpondence. Her own afflictions Caroline could bear, but thoſe of her huſband ſhe cannot withſtand; and accordingly, yielding herſelf a prey to the corroding paſſions that conſumed her huſband, they both fall victims to the wayward circumſtances of their mutual love.

The poem, upon the whole, bears a conſiderable reſemblance to the ſtyle and manner of Spenſer, diveſted of his uncouth, obſolete phraſes, and, as a ſpecimen of Mr. Hoole's talents to do juſtice to his ſubject, we ſhall preſent our readers with a part of his pictureſque deſcription of the progreſs of love, as exemplified by the hapleſs Edward and Caroline.

"THE maid, all innocent, his converſe ſought,
And what her ear received her mind retained;
The lore of ſcience from his lips ſhe caught,
Till on her heart Love's ſweet infection gained.
Oft from her boſom ſtole th' unbidden ſigh,
Her cheek grew warm when Edward met her view,
And now at village-church, ſhe knew not why,
Though ſtill attentive there, ſhe more attentive grew.
"Thus unperceiv'd both fed the young deſire,
Till the ſtrong paſſion laughed at all controul;
In her, though bright, yet gentle was the fire,
But Edward's mightier flame conſumed his ſoul.
O thou! who wealth or fame haſt made thy choice,
Watch the firſt faint attack of mining love;
That moment fly, when once the melting voice
Or radiant eye begins thy changing pulſe to move.
"Why ſhould I tell, what many a tale can ſhow?—
The weak reſolve, forgot as ſoon as made,
The thrilling tranſport, and the burning woe,
Which now by turns their days and nights invade,
Why ſhould I tell? for who has never lov'd?
Each vowed from each to hide the hidden flame;
But ſoon, alas! by ſudden impulſe moved,
What long their eyes had ſhewn, their mutual lips proclaim."

Six Narrative Poems. By Eliza Knipe. 4to. 3s. 6d. Dilly.

THIS Lady modeſtly ſtyles herſelf an "unlettered Muſe, who trembles at the ſeverity of criticiſm, and dares not hope much even from candour."—Modeſty, in all characters commendable, is in none ſo amiably attractive as in the fair followers of the "*tuneful nine*;" and therefore we feel a particular pleaſure in recommending the pieces before us to the attention of our poetical readers in general.

Religion conſidered as the only Baſis of Happineſs, and of true Philoſophy. By Madame the Marchioneſs of Sillery. 2 vols. 8s. T. Payne and Son.

IT would be as ridiculous to attempt to ſeparate the principles of true religion from thoſe of true philoſophy, as it would be to affirm that happineſs, in the proper ſenſe of the word, can be attained but by a conſcientious adherence to the duties inculcated by both. The volumes before us conſiſt of eſſays, in the form of chapters, on religion both natural and revealed; and though the Marchioneſs not only expreſſes herſelf in general with a tame ſimplicity, little calculated to attract the admiration of a faſtidious critic, though ſhe even borrows moſt of her arguments from other authors, yet, far from blaming her con-

duct

duct in either of theſe reſpects, we are diſpoſed to applaud it; the work having been expreſsly written for the uſe of the Duke de Chartres, when a boy at the age of only twelve years.—With reſpect to the tranſlation, it is upon the whole executed with fidelity; but for elegance it has few claims to praiſe.

Edward and Sophia. A Novel. By a Lady. 2 vols. 12mo. 6s. Lane.

RATHER, it ſhould have been ſaid, "By a philoſopher—a *pſeudo-philoſopher* in petticoats; one who, incapable of attracting her readers by novelty of incident, or originality of character, has contrived to eke out two inſipid volumes with a number of trite arguments, and indecent ſarcaſms, on the ſubject of religion, which, from their general complexion, we are inclined to ſuſpect the fair lady to have picked up in her attendance on ſome of thoſe *bleſſed* ſeminaries of free debate, vulgarly yclept "Diſputing Societies."

The Platonic Guardian, or the Hiſtory of an Orphan. By a Lady. 3 vols. 12mo. 7s. 6d. Lane.

THIS lady affects not to *think ſo learnedly* as the author of Edward and Sophia; but ſhe excels her far in the happy art of intereſting the *attention* of her readers. The work is by no means correctly written; but we have ſeen many worſe novels of the *modern manufacture* than The Platonic Guardian.

Adventures of Jonathan Corncob, Loyal American Refugee. 12mo. 3s. Robinſons.

JONATHAN Corncob ſeems to poſſeſs no ſmall portion of that kind of humour which is generally one of the moſt predominant characteriſtics of a genuine *Jack Tar*. To fine ſpeeches, and fine ſentiments, he makes no pretenſions. His object rather is, to delineate characters ludicrouſly, but with *truth*, and the ſcenes he deſcribes are thoſe chiefly of which he had himſelf been a ſpectator. In his account of the preſent manners of the Americans, and of the prevailing vices and follies in the Weſt Indies, there is much pointed ridicule; nor do we ſcruple to add, that we have peruſed his Adventures with conſiderable pleaſure.

The Sympathy of Souls. By Mr. Wieland. Attempted from the French, and reviſed after the Original German. 12mo. 3s. 6d. Bladon.

IT was not till within theſe *three years*, we learn, that Mr. Winzer—the tranſlator of this admired work of one of the moſt ingenious *ſentimentaliſts* that have in our days graced the literature of Germany—*knew any thing of the Engliſh language*. Whether there be a propriety or an impropriety in this acknowledgment, *apparently* ſo very candid, we will not contend; but it is highly requiſite that Mr. Winzer ſhould be told, *many more years than three* muſt elapſe before by his good Genius he will be endowed with the powers of tranſfuſing the beauties of a Wieland into *any language*. The work before us, as announced in the title-page, is little more than an ATTEMPT TO TRANSLATE A TRANSLATION; and accordingly, no wonder is it that in every page we ſhould be diſguſted with Galliciſms, and forced to lament a total want of *ſympathy of ſoul* in Mr. Wieland and Mr. Winzer.

More Laſt Words of Dr. Johnſon. Conſiſting of important Anecdotes, and a curious Letter from a Medical Gentleman, publiſhed from the Doctor's Manuſcripts, with original Stories, of a *private Nature*, relative to that great Man. To which are added, ſingular Facts relative to his *biographical Executor*, formerly Chairman of the Quarter Seſſions. By Francis, Barber. 8vo. 2s. Rich.

AN impudent and moſt abominable impoſition upon the public, for which the wretch capable of committing it can never make a ſufficient atonement, even by the publication of his *own Laſt Words*, when on the point of being ſuſpended—

and

and hereby we ordain that ſuſpended he ſhall be—on the higheſt gibbet of literary infamy!—By thoſe who only read the title-page to this horrid maſs of fraud, as well as nonſenſe, it was, at firſt, credulouſly ſuppoſed, that poor Frank Barber, the Doctor's black ſervant (than whom, it is certain, no perſon had more acceſs to know him, without even excepting Sir John Hawkins, Mr Boſwell, yea, verily, or Mrs. Piozzi herſelf) had commenced author, and undertaken to do thoſe things in juſtice to the character of his departed maſter, which his "biographical executor" (or *Executioner*, call him, reader, which you pleaſe) had deliberately *left undone*.—Frank, however, took the firſt opportunity to undeceive the world by a public diſavowal of all knowledge of the catch-penny farrago; which, hardly with leſs impudence, is now pretended to be the production of one Francis, a Barber by trade, who, we are told, *had the honour to* SHAVE THE DOCTOR, *and* COMB HIS WIGS.

## ACCOUNT of the late JOHN ASTLEY, Eſq.

THIS is a biography which ſolicits notice, from the tenor of viciſſitude, and the inſtances of being recent and well known. It exemplifies on human fortune, and ſhews how each extremity may be borne;—the one, ſweetened by hope;—the other, ſobered by reflection!

JOHN ASTLEY was born at Wem, in Shropſhire, of parents much leſs ſhowy in their circumſtances, but, morally, much more enviable. His father practiſed medicine. After a little time ſpent at a country ſchool, which uſually does little more than turn ignorance into preſumption, John Aſtley came to London, and was apprenticed to Hudſon the Portrait-Painter, who, bad as he was, was the beſt of his time; and, though otherwiſe not worth the remembering, will never be forgotten, as the maſter of Sir Joſhua Reynolds.

Aſtley too, though not ſo elegantly minded as Reynolds, might have been conſpicuous in his art. When he left Hudſon, and went to Rome, he ſhewed ſuch parts as got, and kept, the patronage of Lord Cheſterfield. The beſt pictures he ever painted, were copies of the Bentivoglios, and Titian's Venus, and a head much in the manner of Shakeſpeare,—and in the opinion of a judge whom few can doubt, Stuart, the portrait-painter, far preferable to the famous head in the collection of the Duke of Chandos.

When he returned from Rome, he was received for ſeveral months into the houſe of a friend, whoſe abundant kindneſs he never returned;—he then went an adventurer to Ireland; there his fortune was ſo good, and his uſe of it ſo diligent, that in three years he left the country with 3000l. more than he found it.

As he was painting his way back to London, in his own poſt-chaiſe, and with an out-rider, he loitered, with a little pardonable vanity, in his native neighbourhood; and entering Knutsford affluently with Major Eſte, of the 58th, Lady Daniel was at once won by his appearance. She contrived the next day to ſit for her portrait, and the next week ſhe gave him the original; ſuperſeding the claims of Mr. Smith Barry, Lady Daniel married Mr. Aſtley.

The marriage articles reſerved her fortune to herſelf; but ſo ſatisfactory was his behaviour, that ſhe ſoon gave him the Tably Eſtate; and dying ſoon after, ſettled on him, after the death of her eldeſt daughter, by Sir W. Daniel, the whole Duckenfield Eſtate in fee, amounting together to 5000l. a-year.

The Tably eſtate, about 1000l. a-year, he decorated, built, and ſold. Old Tomkinſon of Nantwich, who had the honour of breeding Sir Lloyd Kenyon, was the buyer; of courſe, it was not ſold for more than its value, probably it was leſs, for Sir R. Taylor would have given 2000 or 3000l. more.

This money being ſpent, he was to look for other reſources. With ſuch a reverſion as Duckenfield, what he looked for was eaſily found; and after he had made two or three charges on the property, he received a propoſal, no doubt very fair, for it came from Preſcott the banker, for a *poſt obit* of the whole, in ſucceſſion to the daughter.

Aſtley had then waited long and loth for this contingence. It did not ſeem nearer than at firſt; and he was eight or nine years nearer to his grave. He quickened the treaty with Preſcott; the price was fixed, and nothing remained but finally agreeing to it, when lo! the night before the agreement becoming final—the daughter died.

The news reached Aſtley at midnight; and he made the moſt of it by his intelligence and diſpatch. He hurried inſtantly into Cheſhire, and going through all the forms, took poſſeſſion of the eſtate, and returned to town before his wife's family knew what had happened, or could take the meaſures they purpoſed, to counteract his claims.

On his outſet in London, he lived in St. James's ſtreet, where Dr. Hill followed him, and wrote the book, except the Bible of the moſt ſale in the language, the Cookery of Mrs. Glaſſe.

Aſtley

Aſtley afterwards bought Schomberg Houſe, in Pall Mall, with ſome credit to his ſkill as an architect, and with more credit to Lord Holderneſs, as an honourable man; for having propoſed the houſe to Aſtley for 5000l. he took that propoſition as definitive, and refuſed James Payne's offer, for Lord Melbourne, of 2000l. more.

With 5000l. more he made three houſes out of one. Gainſborough and his art have made one well known. The center he himſelf inhabited, and raiſed that fine room, where Dr. Graham, with ſuch infamy to the police which ſuffered him, preceded Coſway. There too, he built an Attic ſtory, which for the ſurpriſes of ſcenery, in a town like London, ſhould be ſeen by all who come to it.

In the ſtructure and decoration of ſmall buildings, rich as the time is in architecture, Aſtley's architecture was pre-eminent. Pall-Mall is one inſtance; Lady Archer's ſaloon and conſervatory at Barnes is another; Dickenfield is yet finer than either. The ſaloon, the loggio in front, the chamber on each ſide, and the great octogon, are all as exquiſite as original, from their firſt idea to the laſt.

Aſtley's ingenuity led him alſo to commercial arts; but in this commerce, the balance was againſt him. In the different ſinkings on his colliery, he ſunk more money than he raiſed. In the furnaces for his iron-ſtone, he conſumed more metal from his pocket than the mine.

But in the article of money, his deſtiny was inexhauſtible. The waſtes of folly were more than equalled by the wantonneſs of fortune. His brother, the Putney ſurgeon, was run over by a waggon at Wimbledon, and left his life on the road. This, at once, more than replaced the 10,000l. he had run down in the furnace.

Eſtimating what he got by painting, by legacies, and by his marriage, he was worth above 100,000l. Of this, about 25,000l. were ſpent in art, and elegant economications, blameleſs at leaſt, if not praiſe-worthy. —30,000l. he told Dr. Warren, he had ſpent on ſeven years exerciſes, when he was languiſhing under their conſequences;—and, in the ſelf-diſapprobation of a retrospective hour, he told the writer of this account, he would give the remainder 100,000l. to redeem the time he had loſt.

Some good is implied in the compunction that can wiſh for more. How more and more active that wiſh might have aſpired, had it been unchecked by time and chance —if his ſpirits had been diſciplined by diſaſter—if his mind had been cheriſhed by letters, and by truth. As it was, compared with his companions, and without literature or moral nurture, he had the benefit of contraſt, and that favour which ranks from having been the worſt. Eager as he was for oppreſſor. Impetuous after pleaſure, he abhorred thoſe aggravated enormities which have to anſwer for the inroads on virgin innocence and domeſtic peace. He loved the pleaſures of the table; but, like Charles the Second, he made his paſſion for wine ſubſervient to the paſſion of love.—He was temperate on principle—he was active againſt inclination.

He cultivated chearfulneſs, and very ſucceſsfully. His diction, by degrees, improved to great felicity. He converſed with ſuch powers, as made him more than a match for men much more intelligent than himſelf. This he did, by what Bacon allows as dextrous—by ſeeming to know what he did not—and by the fair uſe of all he did know—by all that conſtitutes a ready man—by whim, vivacity, and very often, the fair force of thought.

A good judge of life and manners has ſaid, that he had a prejudice for a man whoſe chriſtian name was made diminutive and familiar. The prejudice is founded, as far as the convivial charm. Jack Aſtley earned it fairly by his hilarity and eaſe, his good-humour and good-manners.

As a Companion, he had powers of captivation;—but except on art, or the experience of life he inſtructed leſs than he entertained. He was more merry than wiſe.

As a Companion in his own houſe, his hoſpitalities were perfect, and reached to all—with that ſenſe, that ſpirit, and taſte, which made them to all very winning.

He had been thrice married—and here he had moſt proof for relative duties. To Lady Daniel his regard need not be doubted. His firſt wife, the mother of his eldeſt daughter, he never mentioned without a ſigh. Thoſe ſighs, we find, are amply repaid by the lady he has left behind.

As a Father, he failed deplorably—he had neither the cautious Priſcneſs of a good man—nor the over-ſtrained indulgence of a bad one. He firſt encouraged folly, and then was inexorable in puniſhing it. That forgiveneſs and re-eſtabliſhment which ſhould have come from him, are left to be done by his widow.

That he is gone, may be a mercy to the three young children he has left—for had he lived, it is too probable, he had bred them in the worſt way poſſible—in the ignorance and looſeneſs of a Convent in France. He had expoſed them to error, and then, perhaps, never would have forgiven them.

Such was the character and condition of Aſtley. He owed his fortune to his form—his follies to his fortune!—So very dubious are the tendencies of all apparent good! and thus, though low life may riſe, it will riſe only to fall the lower, unleſs it be upheld by the never-failing energie of ſuſtaining worth—by mental merit, and preparations of the heart—by virtuous habits, and by uſeful

# EXTRACTS from a TOUR in CATALONIA, by ARTHUR YOUNG, Esq. F. R. S. &c.

[From "ANNALS of AGRICULTURE."]

(Concluded from Page 396.)

IN above a hundred miles in Catalonia, we have seen but two houses that appeared, decidedly, to be gentlemen's; one, the governor's at Vielle, and the other in the town of Peblar, and in the same line of country, not more than one respectable farm or cultivated. Thus far, therefore, we have experienced an entire dearth, pointedly in the exception of finding the proper people.

In this district not one acre in a hundred cultivated, all rock, shrubs, and wood, with patches of wretched oats on the mountain side. The road leads down one which is all of stone, covered with rosemary, box, brambles, &c. At the top breaks at once on the view of a deep vale, or rather glen, at the bottom of which a muddy river has spoiled the little land which might have been cultivated. The hills are steep, and all is covered there that could be so, but the quantity very small.

Descend into a very rich vale, and to the town of Paous cross the river Segre by a most commodious ferry boat, much better contrived and executed for common use, than I have seen in England. I have crossed the Thames, the Severn, the Trent, and other rivers, but never saw any horses forced to leap through a narrow cut in the end of the boat, but I expected them to be trained, and have been present when others have, with the greatest difficulty, been brought in. A carriage may be driven in and out of this ferry-boat with the same ease, or more, than any person may come from shore. A rope crosses the river by a great rope passing through them wheel, which is long enough to allow for the spreading of the river in the greatest floods. Every thing now changes its features. The vale on comparison with those we have seen is wide, and also flat, and water plentifully conducted in canals, which pass every quarter, so as to be let into the field of every proprietor. Having passed above two miles of dreary mountain, this vale, so great was the contrast, had the appearance of enchantment. The care and attention given to irrigation, cannot be exceeded. The land is prepared for it, by levelling with a nicety as curious as for making a bowling-green, and this (conducting the water excepted, which is common to every one) is the only exactness: this general level is divided into oblong beds, from 6 to 8 feet wide, by little ridges of fine mould, drawn up nicely with a rake every time the ground is sown, in order that the water may not spread over too much at once, in which case the irrigation would be unequal; there would be too much of a current at the part where the water enters, a circumstance of no great importance in watering grass land, but which would be mischievous in arable; and it would take the water from the carriers, and put it by the ends of those beds, the former open them at pleasure to distribute the water where wanted. As soon as the land is sown it is watered, and periodically, till the plants are up, moderately while very young, but every day, and sometimes twice a day, when full grown: the effect surprising, immediately exceeds that of the very greatest manures that can be spread upon the land. The quantity of vegetation is prodigious, till there are but few crops which demand all the summer for coming to perfection, I believe hemp is the only one, that plant is now 5 to 7 feet in height, and of so thick a harvest as nothing can be imagined finer. The rye stubbles are ploughed with two wretched oxen, which are up to the knees in water. A fortnight after the crop. A Provençal was seen to perish wading, silk, the colours were in a river, and wound by a lever [illegible], treading different from those [illegible].

Prices — [illegible]d, 5 to 6, 15 to 12 07

Meat, Cow, Ewe, Lamb } the lb of 48 oz.

Butter fresh churned, 7 sous.

——— [illegible]d 2 to 3

Here they were cutting [illegible] having mules round on a circular floor in the open air, and drove three mules abreast, and four mules tended for turning, more by way the straw, and supplying the floor with corn. Their crops are thrashed through three, mules or asses with panniers, most several, they each carried six great sheaves, equal to twenty common English ones: where roads are bad, this is the only way in which it can be done.

July 16th. Approach Balaguer: buildings many and good, numerous villas, and within two or three miles. They spread to the right and left, and are seen all over the country — The first view of the town is very fine, the situation beautiful, and the road to view and well-made, to add much to the general scene; indeed there cannot anywhere be a finer; it is carried on as even as over all narrow vales,

wales, ſo that you have none of the inconveniences, which otherwiſe are the effect of hills and declivities. A few palm trees add to the novelty of the proſpect to northern eyes. The laſt half-mile, we were in great haſte to be in time for the gates, as they are ſhut at nine o'clock: we had had a moſt burning ſun for forty miles, were a good deal fatigued, yet forced to undergo a ſtrict ridiculous ſearch at the gate, as every thing pays an entrée to government that goes into the town. When this was over, we went to the *French Crown*, but all full; then to *La Fonda*, where we found good quarters

My friend thought this the moſt fatiguing day he had ever experienced; the heat being exceſſive oppreſſed him much. The contraſt of this inn, which is a very great one, with many waiters, active and alert, as in England; a good ſupper, with ſome excellent Mediterranean fiſh, ripe peaches, good wine, the moſt delicious lemonade in the world, good beds, &c. &c. contraſted moſt powerfully with the dreadful ſtarving or ſinking fare we had every where elſe met with.

The 17th. View the town, which is large, and, to the eye, in every ſtreet remarkably populous: many of the ſtreets are narrow, as may be expected in an old town, but there are alſo many others of a good breadth, and with good houſes. Yet one cannot, upon the whole, conſider it as well built, except in what relates to the public edifices, which are erected in a magnificent ſtyle. There are ſome conſiderable openings, which, though not regular ſquares, are highly ornamental, and have a good effect in ſetting off the new buildings to the beſt advantage. One quarter of the city, called Barceloneta, is entirely new and perfectly regular, the ſtreets all cutting each other at right angles. It is true, the houſes are all ſmall, being meant for the reſidence of factors, little ſhop-keepers, and artizans, but it is at the ſame time no inconſiderable ornament to the city: one front of this new town faces the quay. The ſtreets are well-lighted; but the duſt lies deep in ſome of them, eſpecially the broader ones, that I know not whether they are all paved or not. The governor's houſe, and the new fountain, are on a ſcale and in a ſtyle which ſhews that there are no mean ideas of embelliſhment here. The royal foundery for cannon is very great; the buildings ſpacious, and nothing wanting to ſhew that no expence is ſpared. The guns caſt are chiefly braſs; they were boring ſeveral 24 pounders, which had been caſt ſolid, and which is an operation ſo truly curious, that one can never view it without paying ſome homage to the genius that firſt invented it. In time of war 300 men are employed, but at preſent the number is not conſiderable. The theatre is very large, and the ſeats on the two ſides of the pit (for the center is at a lower price) extremely commodious; there are elbows to ſeparate the places, ſo that you ſit as in an elbow chair. We were preſent at the repreſentation of a Spaniſh comedy, and an Italian opera after it, and were ſurpriſed to find clergymen in their habits in every part of the houſe. This, which is never ſeen in France, ſhews a relaxation in points of religion, that may by and by have its effect. They have an Italian opera twice a week, and plays the other evenings. I ſaw a blackſmith, hot from the anvil, come in, and ſeat himſelf in the pit, with his ſhirt-ſleeves tucked above his elbows. The houſe is larger than ours at Covent-Garden. Every well-dreſſed perſon was in the French faſhion, but there were many others that ſtill retained the Spaniſh mode of wearing their hair, without powder, in a thick black net, which hangs down the back: nothing can have a worſe effect, or be, in idea, more offenſive in ſo hot a climate. But the object at Barcelona which is the moſt ſtriking, and which has hardly any where a rival, is the quay: the deſign and execution are equally good: it is about half a mile long, as I gueſſed by my eye. A low platform is built but a few feet above the level of the water, of ſtone, cloſe to which the ſhips are moored; this is of breadth ſufficient for goods and packages of all ſorts in loading and unloading the veſſels: a row of arched warehouſes open on this platform, above and over which is the upper part of the quay, which is on a level with the ſtreet; and, for the convenience of going up or down from one to the other, there are ways for carriages, and alſo flat-caſes: the whole is moſt ſolidly erected of hewn ſtone, and finiſhed in a manner that ſhews a true ſpirit of magnificence, in this moſt uſeful ſort of public works. It does credit to the kingdom. The road by which we travelled for ſeveral miles to Barcelona, the bridge over which we paſſed the river, and this quay, are all works which will reflect a laſting honour on the preſent king of Spain. They are truly great. There are now about 140 ſhips in the harbour, but the number is often many more.

The manufactories at Barcelona are conſiderable. There is every appearance as you walk the ſtreets of great and active induſtry; you move no where without hearing the creak of ſtocking-engines. Silk is manufactured into ſtockings, handkerchiefs, (but theſe are not on ſo great a ſcale as at Valencia) laces, and various ſtuffs. They have alſo ſome woollen fabricks, but not conſiderable. The great buſineſs of the place is, that of commiſſion;

ſion; there are not many ſhips belonging to the town, but the amount of the trade tranſacted here, is very conſiderable

The induſtry and trade, however, which have taken root and proſpered in this city, have withſtood the continued ſyſtem of the Court to level ſeverely with the whole province of Catalonia the famous efforts which the Catalans made, in the beginning of this century, to place a Prince of the Houſe of Auſtria upon the throne of Spain, were not ſoon forgotten by the Princes of the Houſe of Bourbon Heavy taxes are paid in Barcelona, nothing comes into the town without paying an entree, a load of 220 bottles of wine pays 12 peſettos, which is about 12s Engliſh even wheat is not exempted Houſes pay a heavy proportional tax, which is levied with ſuch ſtrictneſs, that the leaſt addition or improvement is ſure to be attended with an increaſe of the tax Notwithſtanding the only inſtance of ſeverity the whole province continues to this day armed, ſo that a nobleman cannot wear a ſword, unleſs privileged to do it by grace, or office, and this goes ſo far, that they are known, in order to be able to exhibit this mark of diſtinction, to get themſelves enrolled as Familiars of the Inquiſition, an office which carries with it that licence. I note this correctly, as the information was given me, but I hope the perſon who gave it was miſtaken, and that no ſuch double diſhonour is in queſtion, in a court, to drive men fourſcore years after their offence, in which offence was only fidelity to the Prince they eſteemed their ſovereign, to ſo unworthy a means of perſonal diſtinction The mention of the Inquiſition made us enquire into the preſent ſtate of that *holy* office, and we were informed, that it was now formidable only to perſons very notorious in ill fame, and that when it does act againſt offenders, an Inquiſitor comes from Madrid to conduct the proceſs from the expreſſions, however, which were uſed, and the inſtances given, it appeared that they take cognizance of caſes not at all connected with faith or religion, and that if men or women were guilty of vices which made them notoriouſly offenſive, this was the power which interpoſed an account by no means favourable, for the circumſtance which was ſuppoſed moſt to limit their power, was the explicit nature of the offence, that it was againſt the catholic faith, and by no means againſt public morals, to ſecure which is an object of very different judicatures in every country.

There are reckoned to be from 1200 to 1500 monks and nuns in the city.

*Price of Proviſions.*

Bread, 4 ſous and a fraction per lb of 12 oz.
Mutton, 22½ ſous the lb of 36 oz
Pork, 45 ſous the lb of 12 oz.

} that of the poor people, very little leſs; but they buy the ſubſiders bread, which is come cheaper; they live very much on ſtock fiſh, &c.

Hams ſometimes three or four peſettos or ſhillings the lb. of 12 oz Wine four to five ſous the bottle.

The markets are now full of ripe figs, peaches, melons, and more common ſorts of fruit, in great profuſion I bought three large peaches for a penny, and our laquais de place ſaid that I gave too much, and paid like a foreigner Noble orange trees are in the garden in the town full of fruit; and all ſorts of garden vegetables in the greateſt plenty and perfection The climate in winter may be conjectured from their having green peaſe every month in the year

*Valencia* Common day wages are 25 ſous *Tournois*, ſometimes riſe to 33 ſous, the very loweſt 22½ Stocking weavers earn 33 ſous.

View the very pretty fort to the ſouth of the town, which is on the ſummit of a hill that commands a vaſt proſpect by ſea and land. It is exceedingly well built, and well kept. Notwithſtanding this fort to the ſouth, and a citadel to the north of the town, corſairs, in time of war, have cut fiſhing veſſels out of the roads, and even near the ſhore.

The 18th leave Barcelona, ſearched again at the gate going out, which ſeems for the payment of entree to be a needleſs and burthenſome precaution Enter immediately an extraordinary ſcene of watered cultivation, and which muſt have given the general reputation to the province Nothing can well be finer —The crops in perpetual ſucceſſion —and the attention given to their culture great Not the idea of a fallow, but the moment one crop is off, ſome other immediately ſown A great deal of lucerne, which is cut four, five, ſix, and even ſeven times in a year, all broadcaſt, and exceedingly thick and fine, from 2½ to 3 feet high when cut. It is all watered every eight days. We meet many mule loads of it going into the town, each 450lb or 4½ quintals, which ſell for four peſettos, or near 4s Engliſh; ſuppoſe it 4s for 5 lb. it will not be difficult to calculate the produce of an acre. All I ſaw would yield ten ton green per acre at each cutting, and much of it a great deal more: let us ſuppoſe five cuttings or 50 tons per acre, at 16s a ton, this is 40l. ſterling per acre It is to be remembered that the growth we ſaw was the third, perhaps the

fourth, and that the firſt and ſecond are in all probability more conſiderable; it will not, therefore, be thought any exaggeration to calculate on five ſuch. I by no means aſſert lucerne yields always, or generally ſo, as I ſpeak only of what I ſee. I have very little doubt, however, but this is the amount of that portion which is thus cut and ſold to Barcelona; poſſibly one third, certainly one-fourth is to be deducted for the expence of carriage: this is the moſt difficult part of the calculation, for it depends on how many times the mule goes in a day, which muſt alſo depend on the readineſs of ſale and other circumſtances. The profits, however, amazingly great. All the other lucerne I have any where ſeen ſinks, in my idea, to nothing, on compariſon with the vaſt and luxuriant burthens given by theſe watered grounds.—The fineſt crops I have known in England are drilled, but there is a decency to the eye in the drilled crops in proportion to the diſtance of the rows they appear thick while they are young plants, but in broad caſtings which ſatisfy the eye there is no deception, and theſe in moſt inſtances, though which the ſcythe is wholly not moved, produce more at one cutting than two-feet drills would at three, with the advantage of the herbage being freſh and ſoft. But weeds in England and Catalonia are two very different things, it will deſerves, however, with us, a better trial than it has yet generally received. I have viewed broad caſt crops in that country, particularly Rocques, on a very rich garden-ſoil, and Dr. Tanner's on a common turnip loam, which, though not to be named with the Spaniſh were certainly encouraging.

Hemp, through all theſe watered lands, is the predominate crop, it is ſeven feet high, and perfectly fine, ſome of it is already harveſted. I am ſorry to ſee that the watered part of the vale is not more than a mile broad. Indian fig, called here *figue de Maure*, grows ſix or ſeven feet high, very branching and crooked, the arms at bottom as thick as the thigh of a common man; theſe and many aloes in the hedges. Every garden or farm has a ſmall houſe with a reſervoir for water, which is filled in moſt by a water-wheel, with jets around the circumference. The gardens between Barcelona and the fort, and alſo within the walls, are watered in the ſame manner; the water is let into every little bed, in the ſame way as I have already deſcribed. They are crowded with crops, and kept in moſt beautiful order. Thoſe in and cloſe to the town ſcattered with mulberry-trees — But in the diſtrict of which I am ſpeaking at preſent, among the hemp and lucerne, neither vine, olive, nor mulberry. Theſe watered lands belong generally to proprietors who live in Barcelona, and are let at thirty to forty Spaniſh livres the journal.

The valley in its wideſt part is three miles broad. Here it lets at 34 Spaniſh livres a year the journal, and the journal falls from 60 to 10 livres, each of theſe livres being about 54 ſous (100 Spaniſh livres make 270 French ones). Taking the medium at 80, and the French livre at 10½, this makes the journal produce 6l and the rent of it 4l. The moſt part of the land, therefore, pays nearly 4 per cent. but whether this be a fair rent, the tenant paying all taxes, and doing the ſmall repairs of his houſe, &c. or whether there are deductions on theſe accounts, are queſtions which were neither forgotten nor neglected. To ſhew the quick ſucceſſion of theſe crops, they have corn in ſtooks on the borders of ſome of the fields, and the land ploughed and ſown with millet, which is already nine inches high.

THE very ingenious writers who have lately amuſed the Town at the expence of ſome of his Majeſty's Servants, in THE ROLLIAD, and PROBATIONARY ODES, being ſuppoſed to have left, and taken the field in a new publication, we think ourſelves again called upon to preſerve the effects of genius, though employed in a manner neither agreeable to our own private principles, to thoſe of ſome of our readers. Private and Human as we deem our ſelves bound to attend to, however employed, or in whatever manner exerted.

## THE ALBUM: OR, MINISTERIAL AMUSEMENTS.

No. I.

DURING the late buſtle—the moſt awful, we are aſſured from *reſpectable* authority, that ever agitated theſe realms, when Miniſters, with unheard of ſagacity, were employed in defeating the machinations of our foes, before they had exiſtence, and overturning plans, of which no political microſcope has yet diſcovered the *embryo*,—Mr. Steele's hoſpitable Manſion at STREATHAM aſſumed a complexion not at all agreeing with the feſtivity of its owner. It was there, that in defiance

ſtance of the *Proclamation*, each Sabbath was ſpent in debate; it was from thence, that *diſpatches* were *diſpatched* without number, and without end, until Miniſters had accompliſhed their own *wiſe* purpoſes, in a manner peculiar to themſelves, and, to uſe an appropriate line of the late Dr. Johnſon,

"Had *killed* the yet *unanimated* young."

These important concerns, however, being at an end,—and *Gallic faith* being bound up to its propriety, in declarations and counter-declarations of the ſtrongeſt parchment, it became neceſſary to ſeek an interval of relaxation.—Mr. Dundas was the firſt to propoſe a freer circulation of the bottle; but this propoſition was ſtrenuouſly oppoſed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, on account of the danger of *nocturnal* travels; and as ſtrongly by the Solicitor General, leſt by any unfortunate accident he ſhould be betrayed from his uſual *conſiſtency*. The Attorney-General declared himſelf inclined to neither ſide; upon which Mr. Martin caſt a ſhrewd glance on Mr. Arden's *noſe*, and laughed very heartily. Mr. Alderman Wilkes reminded the company of the *decorum* example which it was neceſſary for them to ſet to his Majeſty's ſubjects;—but Mr. Beaufoy terminated the conteſt, by riſing to addreſs the company in that graceful manner ſo peculiar to himſelf.—Having compoſed his countenance—moulded his *Lapeau* into the ſize of a tennis ball—and diſpoſed of his legs in ſuch a manner, that one might not run away from the other—after an exordium of only half an hour, he aſſured them, that "he was *ſeriouſly* convinced of the danger of the meaſure propoſed by the Treaſurer of the Navy; and that nothing but a total abſtinence from wine could exempt that *body politic*—which the nation ſo deſervedly held dear—from the moſt fatal humours ariſing from its *deleterious* qualities."

His Grace of Richmond next propoſed, that the company ſhould attend him into the meadow at the bottom of the garden, where, with their aſſiſtance, he meant to erect a model in clay, by which he would demonſtrate, that, with his newly-invented *redoubt*, a garriſon of 5000 men could defend themſelves for a given time againſt a force ſuperior by as many hundreds.—It is impoſſible for us to ſay how this propoſal would have been received, as in that inſtant the Right Hon. Mr. Cornewall was obſerved to make a number of wry faces, occaſioned, as he ſaid, by a violent *colic*. The blue-room was inſtantly ordered to be aired for the venerable Duke, and in order to bring a ſpeedier ſlumber to his relief, Major Scott was directed to attend him, and to read over his comments on the Preface to *Robinſon*,

Mr. Grenville then mentioned the exceſſive fatigue which he had undergone in purſuing the French Miniſter—who was purſuing the French King—who was purſuing the cock pheaſants round his hunting-ſeat. He therefore declared himſelf incapable of any violent exerciſe; and only propoſed a game at *Cribbage*, to which Mr. M. A. Taylor having aſſented, they retired together to the little parlour for that purpoſe.

After a few minutes ſpent in farther heſitation by the reſt of the company, Mr. Steele ſuggeſted, as a more eligible mode of amuſement than any that had yet been offered, that an *Album* ſhould be immediately opened; to which each perſon preſent, and every future viſitor, ſhould be ſolicited to commit ſome *poetical* effuſion of the moment. They could perhaps promiſe themſelves, he ſaid, as much *variety* as filled the Vaſe at Bath-Eaſton, with as much *ſublimity* as appears in the *Album* at Sir W. J——n's. At all events, it was certain, that ſuch a number of *curious originals* might be procured by this means, as would not only beguile the preſent moment, but would even expand the ideas and enrich the collections of poſterity.

This propoſal, either through vanity or complaiſance, was immediately aſſented to by every individual preſent; and the eagerneſs with which the taſk was purſued, being in proportion to its novelty, the *Album* in three or four days was nearly filled. It was not at firſt intended that this collection ſhould be made public. It was fixed, on the contrary, that the *medal maſk* of Mr. Dundas, and the *chaiſe* adjuſter from whom the *Premier* caught his flame, ſhould together hide their heads in ſecrecy. It was even cruelly determined, that the *eloquence* of Mr. Martin—the *wit* of Sir Joſeph Mawbey—the *humour* of Major Scott—and the *abilities* of Lord Sydney, ſhould be for ever hid from the world. But from the firſt knowledge that ſuch a treaſure exiſted, our efforts to obtain a view were unremitting, and we are happy to add that they have been ſucceſsful. We ſhall therefore preſent our readers with a few "EXTRACTS from the ALBUM at SPRING-HAM," curtailed only in thoſe parts which the taſte of the Noble and Hon. writers may have rendered unequal to the reſt, or which allude to ſuch *jokes*, as, though laughable on the ſpot where they originated, may perhaps fail of exciting a ſmile, if communicated to the public eye.

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## No. II.

WHEN, in conſequence of Mr. Steele's propoſal, and the general determination, the

ALBUM

ALBUM was produced, a degree of anxious diffidence appeared in every face.—Mr. *Dundas*—though poſterity will ſcarcely believe it—was obſerved to bluſh,—Mr. *Rolle* hid his face behind the *round hat* of oratorical notoriety; upon which Mr. *Drake* jun. in a ſpeech which laſted one minute and thirty-five ſeconds, remarked on the difficulty of the taſk, and concluded with his uſual happineſs of quotation, by reciting the line from Virgil,

Obſtupui, ſteteruntque comæ, et vox faucibus hæſit.—

The remarkable volume which lay on the table, it appeared, had been originally intended for entering the vaſt amount of miniſterial ſavings, and for noting the arithmetical progreſſion in which they ſhould haſten—to extinguiſh one debt by creating another.—It was now, on the contrary, to be employed in receiving *petitions* of another kind, and taken from the *epic* taſk of bold impoſition, to the *paſtoral deſcriptions* of mutual compliments or general adulation.

Mr. Pitt was firſt called on to favour the company with the effuſions of his muſe: but haſtening *in medias res*, we ſhall omit to tell—how with reluctant modeſty he declined the precedence—and how with proportioned urgency they inſiſted on his right,—how with meek diffidence the Premier at length took up the pen;—and how with a voice ſweet as one of Longman and Broderip's *Celeſtinas*, Lord Mulgrave whiſpered his congratulations on the occaſion.—It will be ſufficient for us to communicate the following extracts from this ineſtimable performance, accompanied by a hope that at ſome future time we may be enabled to lay the whole before our readers.

O D E.

Awake! awake! ſome virgin muſe,
And kindred energies infuſe;
Pure as this ſpotleſs page muſt be the ſtrain,
Which to th' expecting croud
Shall ſpeak our joys aloud,
For PEACE *regain'd*,
Not by the ſword,
But by our councils, in ſound ſapience plann'd;
For hoſtile machinations croſt,
For PEACE *reſtor'd*—ere it was loſt,
To bleſs—at ſmall expence—this happy land.

In a ſtrain of grateful humility, he then proceeds, after ſome general congratulations, to compliment very highly the exertions of his coadjutors on this trying occaſion.—The truth of the following lines we make no doubt will be admitted by every reader.

Of powers congenial—for each other form'd,
And by an equal flame of genius warm'd,
When *Sydney*'s labours meet the loud acclaim,
Then ſhall *Carmarthen* ſhare the meed of fame;
When *Mulgrave*'s praiſe ſhall ſound from ev'ry tongue;
Then ſhall *Dundas*'s purity be ſung;
And *Arden* and *Macdonald*,—honor'd pair!
Living or dead, an equal praiſe ſhall ſhare.
So when my *Grenville*'s parts ſhall fill the ſtrain,
Their eulogy ſhall *Hawkeſbury*'s virtues gain.

This beautiful Antiſtrophe then concludes with infinite modeſty,

With humbler note—with more obſcure regard,
Then ſhall my labors find a full reward,
When future ages all our deeds ſhall ſcan,
And ſpeak of each—as MINISTER and MAN!

In a digreſſion of about a hundred lines, he then, as if gaining confidence from his aſſociation with ſuch *reſpected* names, dwells with conſiderable force on the terrors of the French cabinet and the alarms of Spain during the late memorable negociation. Speaking of the ſituation of Holland, he uſes a moſt ſublime ſimile, comparing the perturbation of their ſpirits to the waves that foam after an inundation from one of their own ſluices, when

Borne by the ruſhing tide,
Their *drunken hopes all chang'd to ſtern deſpair,
The MYNHEERS ſee their chattels floating wide,
And beat their breaſts, and tear their hair,
And curſe their fated ſhore,
For watry ruin marked—for dark complottings more.

Returning from this digreſſion to ſcenes leſs diſtant, the Right Hon. Poet ſeems to have caught new fire—To thoſe who are well acquainted with his abilities, this circumſtance will appear by no means ſtrange, as they muſt frequently have obſerved, that nothing ſo powerfully calls forth the effervescence of his genius, as his being indulged in ſpeaking for half an hour on a buſineſs no way pertinent to the ſubject in hand.—Such was the fire which ſuddenly kindling, dictated the following bold Apoſtrophe.

Now ſtrike the lyre again,
A louder—yet a louder ſtrain,

* Was the hope *drunk*, wherein you dreſt yourſelf?
SHAKESPEARE.

St.

St. *Stephen*'s opes its venerable doors!
I ſee the hoſtile phalanx move,
Their firm-ſet ſtrength to prove;
But ſoon the event ſhall prove their conteſt vain.
—Firſt, my *Beaufoy*, his ſkill to try,
On Dullneſs' chords his hands ſhall lay;
Pleas'd with the ſound, he knows not why,
His ſtrains complacently ſhall lead the way.
In order due, then next ſhall *Martin* riſe,
Whilſt Folly jingles all her bells;
Thro' the long period ſtill he tries,
And on the monſtrous *Conſtitue* dwells,
Till ſenſe repugnant flies the ſound,
And ſombrous vapours fill the Dome around.
Thy ſpeech too, *Grenville*, ſtill to nought is fix'd,
Sad proof of thy diſorder'd ſtate,
Of differing themes, the veering jargon mix'd,
Calls general pity for thy hapleſs fate.
Then next *Dundas*, his eyes on fire,
W k'd by a thouſand ſecret ſtings,
On *India*'s woes ſhall touch the lyre,
Till mild Compaſſion trembles on its ſtrings.
Whilſt *Mulgrave*, ſad as fix'd Deſpair,
In ſullen ſtrains his grief beguiles,
The ſolemn, ſtrange and mingled air
At times is dull—at times he faintly ſmiles.

The Poet then proceeds with the ſame happineſs of diſcrimination, to characterize the other leſs diſtinguiſhed ſupporters of the preſent Adminiſtration:—after complimenting each on his genius, ſagacity, &c. or the more *paſſive* equalities of Intrepidity of face, or callous Inſenſibility to argument, he concludes with the following admonition:

Then each, my friends, purſue his ſeparate courſe,
A certain victory it is yours to gain;
On ſouls like yours, all reaſoning loſes force;
To powers like yours, all *Oppoſition*'s vain.

Some Hypercritics may perhaps object to the freedom with which Mr. Pitt in this ſpirited Ode has treated ſome of his friends and intimates.—But they are to recollect, in the firſt place, that the piece in queſtion was by no means deſigned for publication, and in the ſecond, they ſhould know, that ſuch is the *Amor Patriæ* which actuates our Premier, that when the *public good* is in queſtion, he makes no ſcruple of acting in concert with perſons whoſe principles and abilities he holds in equal and profeſſed contempt.

## No. III.

WHEN Mr. *Pitt* had received the general congratulations for the excellent Ode with which he had honoured the ALBUM, the truly *illuſtrious* Lord *Hawkeſbury* was called on to favour the company with a ſpecimen of his poetic powers; but in the inſtant when he was preparing to comply, a violent blaſt was heard from a Sow-gelder's horn, which excited a momentary laugh; and immediately after, by a ſtrange concurrence of circumſtances, Sir *Joſeph Mawbey* was announced!

A propoſal was then made by Mr. Steele, that as the firſt viſitor, the Baronet ſhould have the precedence, and he was accordingly informed of the nature of the inſtitution, and of the compliment intended him.—Sir Joſeph roſe, with his uſual *grace*, to make a ſpeech on the occaſion; but as he drew forth his handkerchief, ſcented with Molenau's beſt lavender water, he unfortunately flirted from his pocket the engraver's *bill* for etching that portrait of the Hon. Bart. which embelliſhes the front of a Magazine.—The paper was picked up by Mr. Dundas, who archly obſerved to Sir Joſeph, as he returned it, that it wanted a *receipt*.

This perverſe accident, which would have diſcompoſed any other than the grave Baronet, had no effect whatever on the ſolemnity of his countenance; it, on the contrary, furniſhed a ſubject for his muſe, who, after a labour of one hour forty-five minutes and eleven ſeconds, by the Baronet's own ſtop-watch, brought forth the following very brilliant and epigrammatic Stanza:

THE honeſt pride of Fame,
And ſcorn the whiſtling of a name;
With others ſtill it finds regard,
And forms their hope and their reward.
So when I'm dead—or elſe retir'd,
In *Copper* be this face admir'd,
And by the graver's art be't ſeen;
—But index of the mind within!
Thus, SYDNEY, when thy toils are o'er,
When rank and office are no more,
Appropriate honors crown thine head,
And be thy form rever'd—in *Lead*.—
So DUNDAS, when his powers are wither'd,
And aſhen urn's to his fathers gather'd,
When all his *honor'd* days ſhall paſs,
Shall live in monumental—*Braſs*.
Nor, GRENVILLE, ſhall thy fame expire,
Thy great, vaſt head ſhall all admire;
For when thy glorious race is run,
And thy *Negociations* done,
As high in fame, as high in blood,
Thy beauteous buſt ſhall ſmile—in *Wood*.
And when their friends their loſs ſhall grieve,
In *Bronze* ſhall SCOTT and ARDEN live.
—Dull epitaphs may then be ſpar'd,
The worth of each may be inſcrib'd,
Whilſt Hiſtory's bright page ſhall tell,
What feats we did—and *she* how well;

And

And—ſuch th' extent of mortal pride,—
How we were born—and how we dy'd.

The poetic beauties of the above delicious *morceau* muſt be too evident to the reader of taſte to require any comment.—We ſhall only obſerve with what amazing coolneſs and Stoicism the Baronet ſpeaks of his own *death*—an event which would doubtleſs fill every lover of his country with inconſolable affliction. The Borough of Southwark would mourn that eloquence which enforced the *mild* authority of the Surry Juſtices, and charmed all hearers—at Quarter Seſſions;—Vauxhall would mourn that wit which cheared its walks, and that dignity which was ſo frequently the ornament of its bar;—nay, even the envious Dog and Duck muſt mourn the loſs of that worth which has ſo greatly contributed to the eſſential intereſts of Religion and Morality—by ſilencing its organ.

We cannot forbear to remark alſo, with what a happy delicacy the Baronet adverts to the late important negociation of the Right Hon. Mr. Grenville. The *plural* number very neatly implies, that the above will not remain a *ſingle* exertion of his diplomatic talents, but that ſuch was his addreſs and dexterity, that his grateful country may place the moſt ſecure reliance on him on every future occaſion. The genius of the POET, in this inſtance, can only be equalled by that of the NEGOCIATOR.

We ſhould not omit to add, that Mr. Dundas made ſome objections to the word "*eke*," which occurs towards the concluſion of this beautiful poem, as being in his opinion too antique;—but Mr. Alderman Wilkes, who, ſince the late Proclamation, never goes without a Bible in his pocket, produced from the Verſion of the Pſalms ſuch a number of paſſages where it was uſed, that he not only ſilenced the cavil, but alſo ſhamed that infidel want of recollection which the Treaſurer of the Navy had betrayed in making the exception.

This conflict being ended, Lord Hawkeſbury was again called on, but his Lordſhip requeſting to be indulged with more time, ſeveral others offered themſelves;—when the voice of Mr. Drake jun. being particularly *in alt*, he obtained an immediate attention. He was proceeding to addreſs himſelf to Mr Pitt, beginning his ſpeech with theſe lines from Horace,

Cum tot ſuſtineas et tanta negotia ſolus,
Res Britannas *armis* tutens, *moribus* ornes—

but was informed by Mr. Steele, that his ſpeech would be diſpenſed with on this occaſion; upon which this young orator, who may juſtly be ſtyled "the *claſſical* Hope of Britain," ſat down and produced the following lines:

RECITATIVE.

BEGIN, begin the ſtrain, my Muſe!
*Nec ſatis ſcio*—what I yet ſhall chuſe;
Whether of ſing of great St. *Stephen's* wars,
Where ſyllogiſms take the place of ſcars,
Or thank the Gods—*propitia Dea pace*,
That Whigs, ſtill boding evil, would outface ye.

I.

From *Eloquence* begins the ſong,
For which the young politic ſinners long,
Who watch ſome wary friend to tell 'em,
What dire heart-burnings there ſmother,
What breaſts convulſed! what ardent eyes!
*Quas ruinas tectis et furore behant!*

With thee, oh! PITT, my ſtrains begin,
Skilled *Country Gentlemen* to win
By declamation fluent;
Struck with the ſound, with eager gaze,
Thy thicken'd ranks ſhall pour their praiſe,
*Et in alſatia ſurrent.*

Nor thou, *Dundas*, ſhouldſt paſs unſung,
Had but my wayward Muſe the tongue,
Or Eloquence to ſhew how;
I ſtill admire thy—"gift of ſpeche,"
And how I ſtrive in vain to reach
Τες λόγες ες ἄκρον.

To learn from *Mulgrave* then I'll try,
Silent t' attend with downcaſt eye
To ſpeeches, till I'm weary;
Or check *Beaufoy*, when language mincing,
'Till haply I at length convince him
—*Quæ virtus ſit ſilere.*

The applauſes which Mr. Drake received for this equally learned and witty *jeu d'eſprit*, will, we are certain, be echoed by all our readers, without exception.—The advantages which this gentleman derives from thus mixing the flowers of every language, as well in his vernacular Poetry, as in his parliamentary Declamation, are ſo obvious, that we are not without a hope to ſee this ſtyle both ſhortly and univerſally adopted.

No. IV.

THE applauſes which were beſtowed on Sir Joſeph Mawbey and Mr. Drake jun. for their reſpective *jeux d'eſprit*, it would ſurpaſs our limits to enumerate.—Mr. *Wilkes*, however, ſpeaking of the *quotations* of the latter, mentioned in his uſual ſarcaſtic manner, ſomething of the *purpureus pannus*; but Sir *Watkin Lewes* on the contrary, in the true ſpirit of a City joker, compared them to ſo many *plums* in a *pudding*.

Theſe

These comments were interrupted by three formal knocks at the door, after which his Grace the Duke of *Richmond* entered the room, accompanied by his confidential friend Mr. *James Luttrell*, while Grace then perfected Mr. Steele his contribution for the ALBUM, but with such *dreadful* condescension as the *Irish Guide* may be supposed to exhibit in stooping to play at *marbles*.—He then, in a manner equally *gracious*, proceeded to inform him, that his friend had lent his assistance to the composition, by answering the questions which his Muse had dictated, in the manner of an *Echo* from a distant part of the chamber!—This singular *Duet* we have now the honour of laying before our readers.

O D E

Not the Muse—but Memory come,
Bring the spirit-stirring drum,
And all the clangors of the war,
For these—at distance due—I love to hear.—
Let the fifes now shrilly sound,
Let the chargers beat the ground;
Let *Mars* appear in his enfanguin'd car!
Bring the trumpet's stern alarm—
But ah!—for fear of harm—
Pray bring them not too near.
And now my fated soul shall haste to pry
Into the secrets of futurity,
Would inspiration haply come!

*Luttrell.* —— I come.

Say then shall *Cornwall's* vote still cross each scheme,
And all my glorious plans but prove a dream?

*Luttrell.* —— A dream.

Must then, ah! must each proud erection fall—
Bastions, redoubts—nay, counterscarps and all?

*Luttrell.* —— Counterscarps and all.

And speak, shall *Pitt* still cross each bold design,
And but disgrace and vain command be mine?

*Luttrell.* —— And mine.

Shall then no *walls* this fated isle defend,
And must her *Navy* prove her only friend?

*Luttrell.* —— Her only friend.

First let Destruction, pouring forth her cup,
"Confound and swallow *Navigation* up."
Be all the Winds untied to make foul weather,
"And Nature's germins tumble all together!"
But—say, shall Lansdowne mock me with his smile,
Nor Dundas praise,—nor *Pitt* commend my toil?

*Luttrell.* —— End thy toil.

We find it impossible to describe, how, whilst this wonderful performance was read, his Grace sat;—"his eye, in a fine phrenzy rolling!"—until he at last started up, and repeated with enthusiasm the whole of what he has partly borrowed from the immortal *Shakespeare*, in which action he unfortunately trod on the toe of Lord Rawdon; but not sooner did his Grace perceive the accident than—such is the force of *habitual politeness*,—his passion immediately subsided, and he begged pardon of the noble Peer with a readiness and an energy which no language but his own could express.

The comments and the eulogies on his Grace's Ode were extremely numerous; the idea of introducing the *Echo* was in particular admired, as being highly poetic, beautiful, and uncommon.—The late Doctor *Johnson*, it was observed, used frequently to relate of an high Personage,—that he seized him with a number of *multifarious* questions;—but then, added the Doctor, he had the complaisance to answer them all himself.—It was therefore suggested by the Duke of Queensberry to Sir *George Howard*, to convey the intention of this *simple contrivance* to that Personage; as, by thus *conversing* with an *Echo*, he might save himself the trouble of uttering, at least, the half of his discourse.

The other observations we shall, for the present, pass over, hastening forward, as our readers must do, when they are informed, that the next production came from the *erudite pen* of the most noble the Marquis of *Lansdowne*, who, passing by accident, was called in by his old and *grateful* pupil Mr. Pitt, and prevailed on to honour the ALBUM with the following Ode to *Sincerity*; which we shall submit, without any comment, leaving our readers to decide both on its poetic beauties, and its *appropriation* to the well-known Character of that Nobleman.

ODE to SINCERITY.

NYMPH of the spotless robe, draw nigh,
With breast ft il pervious to each eye,
And charm me with thy pow'r.
Long has my soul thy force confess'd,
And still shalt thou remain its guest,
—As fits the present hour.

Sweet being! seldom found on earth,
Then have I worshipp'd from my birth,
—Whene'er convenience suited;
With doubtful tale, of varied hue,
Still to the enquirer pur pose true,
These lips were ne'er polluted.

As bending 'fore thine honor'd throne,
Thy praise then, heav'n-born nymph! be mine,
'Twill gain new flows of words;
Tho', by the wreath that decks thy brow,
Nay, by thy sacred self, I vow,
—I scarce can think I need it.

When in future times the Bard
To each ſhall fix their due award,
And *Eden*'s truth relate ye
When *Sydney*'s eloquence is told,
And *Hawkſbury*'s high deſcent enroll'd,
As ſapient as he's great,—

When *Fox*'s want of candour's ſung,
And *Sheridan*'s dull paperleſs tongue;
The fame of *Burke* expir'd;
Then,—ſo unmerited fates decree,
Then I, ſweet nymph! ſhall dwell with thee,
And be with thee admir'd.

(*To be Continued.*)

## OBSERVATIONS on the FEMALE DRESS of the THIRTEENTH, FOURTEENTH, FIFTEENTH, and SIXTEENTH CENTURIES.

[ From Mr. Gough's "Sepulchral Monuments," lately publiſhed. ]

IN the earlier periods the treſſes were left at their natural flow, as thoſe of queen Matilda before mentioned. The coeffure of the 13th century concealed the hair entirely. In the middle of the 14th century, a cloſer headdreſs was introduced; the hair was ſhewn *only* in curls on the forehead, and covered with a veil, as on Joan de Cobham, 1354[1].

What objection the ladies had to the diſplay of the hair (the greateſt ornament of the human face) is hard to ſay. it was certainly more becoming, however formal, than either the faſhions which ſoon ſucceeded, or perhaps obtained at the ſame time (the end of the fourteenth century) of muffling up the whole head and almoſt the face in drapery, or of purſing up the hair in protuberant nets, which covered the ears, or, which was ſtill more ugly, was raiſed above them. This latter faſhion appears at the beginning of the fifteenth century.

The *reticulated headdreſs* appears firſt on our monuments and thoſe on the continent about the middle of the fourteenth century. Perhaps it was introduced into England by queen Philippa, who died 1369, and has it on her monument [2]

Lady Berkeley at Berkeley, 1360, has the long cloſe headdreſs, adorned with net work of quatrofoils, a ſtrait tie reaching up to her chin, and parting juſt below it, a border with a cordon [3] It continued with little variation as late as the beginning of the 15th century, as appears on the braſs of Joan wife of Richard ſon of Robert lord Poynings, in St. Helen's church, Biſhopſgate, 1422, whoſe veil folds over it in front of the head in form of a turbant arch, like that of the lady of Judge Gaſcoigne, near the ſame time, in Harwood church, Yorkſhire, who has alſo the reticulation. John of Gaunt's ducheſs in Old St Paul's had the reticulation with the pediment.

The queen of Rene of Anjou, and Joan de Dunois lady of Sorant, 1356, have the reticulated headdreſs The latter, with her huſband, are repreſented kneeling on a monument of the 16th century, in St. George's abbey, near Angers.

It is not faithfully repreſented in the engravings of Mary wife of Frank van Halen lord of Lillo 1415, in the metropolitan church of Malines in the Theatre de Brabant [4]; and Matilda counteſs of Spanheim, at Hemmenrode, 1357, who has alſo the long buttoned ſleeves [5].

The hair of Cecilia Kerdeſton [6] is richly dreſt in three rows. That of Maud de Cobham, in the ſame plate, fig. 2 in one maſs of zigzag work, in five rows, which appears again at the bottom of the treſſes. She has a ſingle row of jewelry on her forehead. That of Catherine wife of Sir John Harſick, who died 1384, has the plaited or braided hair only at the ſides of the face, it being left *a la nature* on the crown, and a ſtudded fillet on the forehead. Joan ducheſs of Burgundy firſt wife of Philip de Valois, who died 1348, has the ſame headdreſs [7]. The wife of Sir Miles Stapleton ſhews the ſame plaiting at the ears, while her hair on her forehead curling naturally is incircled by a ſtudded fillet. Sir Thomas Chaucer's lady at Ewelme wears a veil covering the whole of her head. In all or moſt of theſe caſes I doubt whether the hair be incloſed in net work, as the Spaniards of both ſexes do up theirs in ſilken *redomillas*, over which the women throw a veil, or gathered up in ſome kind of cloth, as ſeems to be the caſe on lady Beauchamp's figure at Warwick [8], in which ſuch plaits as theſe evidently appear to come round and finiſh in a facing of that ſort; and on that of Iſabel ducheſs of Clarence, about 1477, at Tewkſbury, it is more ſtrongly marked. Theſe were the antient *couvrechefs*, in after times called *kerchief*.

One of the Marmion ladies at Tamfield, about the reign of Henry III. or Edward I. has a cloſe ſhort cap ſhewing her ears, but no hair.

Later ladies dreſſed their hair cloſer, with a narrow ſtudded fillet: the gown plaited, large looſe ſleeves, mittens, and girdle. A little figure in Cheſhunt church age unknown has cloſe braided hair, with thin cloſe headdreſs and fillet, her ears left uncovered; ſhe wears a kind of looſe gown or frock, with

[1] Pl. XXXIX. [2] Pl. XLIX. [3] Pl XLIV. [4] I. 48.
[5] Acta Theod. Palat III. p. 49 [6] Pl XXXIX. [7] Monſf. II.
[8] 4. Les cheveux treſſez d'une maniere particuliere [9] Pl. 2.

beg

bag ſleeves cloſe at the wriſt, a ſtanding cape or collar, and mittens on her hands.

We ſee the headdreſſes of the 13th century ſtrikt and frounced in proportion as much as in Drayton's time [1].

With dreſſing, braiding, frouncing, flowering,
All your jewels on the pouring.

Or as Spenſer deſcribes [2],

Some frounce [3] their curled hair in courtly guiſe,
Some praunche their ruffles———.

The female headdreſs of the 14th century appears by the picture of Iſabel queen of Edward II. before cited, in a MS of Froiſſart, in the king of France's library [4], to have been of the ſugar-loaf or conical form, very high, with lace floating in the air: a faſhion which Montfaucon obſerves continued in France near two centuries, to the end of the fifteenth. A lady in Mr. Walpole's picture of Henry VI. whom he takes for Jaquelina ducheſs of Bedford, in a *widow's* habit, has the ſame headdreſs. [5]

So have ſeveral ladies in Montfaucon, who calls it a *conic* ornament, which continued in faſhion near two centuries, and on Mary of Burgundy, wife of the Emperor Maximilian, appears of an extraordinary length, having faſtened on the top a very long gauze, which hangs down on both ſides to the ground [6]. This is the origin of our lappets. Iſabel de Bourbon wife of Charles duke of Burgundy has the ſame headdreſs, which Montfaucon there calls a *ſugarloaf*, from the form, whence falls a gauze ſo fine and looſe, that though it covers her eyes and the greateſt part of her face, her features are ſeen diſtinctly through [7]. Iſabel de Maiſſe wife of John de Brie wears that great pointed headdreſs which continued near two centuries, and laſted till near the end of the fifteenth [8]. See alſo Margaret of Scotland, who married the Dauphin of France, ſon of Charles VII. 1436 [9].

When Iſabel of Bavaria, the vain voluptuous conſort of Charles VI. of France, kept her court at Vincennes, 1416, it was found neceſſary to make all the doors of the palace both higher and wider, to admit the lofty dreſſes of the queen and her ladies [10]. The rich dreſs and train may be ſeen in Montfaucon, who adds, we have not yet ſeen a queen ſo ſet off as ſhe [11].

The high headdreſs was however in faſhion fifty years before; as we ſee by the ducheſs of Bretagne, 1341 [12].

To ſupport the breadth of theſe dreſſes they had a kind of artificial horn on each ſide of the head, bending upwards, on which many folds of ribbands and other ornaments were ſuſpended. From the top of the horn on the right ſide a ſtreamer of ſilk, or ſome other light fabrick, was hung, which was ſometimes allowed to fly looſe, and ſometimes brought over the boſom, and wrapt about the left arm [13]. Theſe horned headdreſſes, imperfectly repreſented by Mr. Strutt [14] from illuminated MSS. are what are otherwiſe called *mitred*, and ſeem to have been introduced about the reign of Richard II.

The headdreſs deſcribed by Roſs as before cited as "tiara alta et *cornuta*," and known to antiquaries by the name of *mitred*, is not ſo common on foreign as on Engliſh monuments, though frequent in illuminations in Montfaucon's tome III. Mr. Pennant [14] calls it a remarkable *mitre-ſhaped cap*, deſcribing the monument of Sir Thomas and lady Boteler, in Warrington church, about the time of Edward the Firſt. I am led to diſtruſt my own conjecture on the monuments aſſigned to the Fitz Walter family at Dunmow, where the knight has *plated* armour, and the lady the *mitred* headdreſs; both which were not introduced till two centuries later. I can only plead the tradition of the place, ſupported by the regiſter of the houſe, and ſuppoſe the monuments made ſo long after the time of the perſons death, that no regard was paid to the dreſs of the time when they lived. Compare my print of this monument with that in Antiq. Repert. III. p. 17. Matilda has what Montfaucon would call the

[1] Nov. Elyſ. Nymph. II. vol. IV. p. 146. [2] F. Q. I. IV. 14.
[3] from *froncer*, Fr. to curl. [4] Monf. II. XLII. p. 233. [5] Monf. IV. VI. p. 59.
[6] III. LXIV. 2. [7] Ib. III. p. 166 Pl. LIV. [8] Ib. III. XXXVIII.
[9] Jouvenal des Urſins gives this curious account of them: "Et quelque guerre qu'il y eut, "tempêtes et tribulations, les dames et damoiſelles menoient grands & exceſſifs eſtats, et "cornes merveilleuſes, hautes et longues, et avoient de chacun cote, en lieu de bourlets, "deux grandes oreilles ſi longes que quand ils vouloient paſſer l'huis d'une chambre il faiſ- "loit qu'elles ſe tournaſſent de coſé et baiſſaſſent, ou elles n'euſſent pu paſſer." Brantome ſays, "On donne le las a la reyne Iſabelle de Bavyere, femme de roi Charles VI. d'avoir "apporté en France les pompes & les gorgiaſetés pour bien habiller ſuperbement et gor- "geſement les dames." Hiſt de la Reine Marguerite.
[10] Villaret, XIII. 423. Monſtrelet, f. [illegible] col. 2. Paſquier, p. 578. Henry's Hiſt. of England, V. [illegible].
[11] III. XXV. p. 198. [12] II. XIV. p. 256. [13] Monſt. II. pl. VI.
[14] II. XIV. [14] Voyage to the Hebrides, p. 10.

under the mantle, the first bodied long-sleeved tunic, a collar of SS, and a profusion of jewels and rings. No figure like hers is to be found in the Monumens de la Monarchie Francoise.

The headdress of lady Say, 1473, in Hayborn church, resembles a cylinder with hoops, having wires at the end to bury out the flowing veil. She has a kind of falling double cape of fur and lace, and a jacket under her furcoat reaching to the knee. Joan de Bokenham, in Great Livermore church, Suffolk, and a lady at Long Melford in the same county, about 1425, has such an headdress.

The headdress was sometimes pointed at top like a pediment. So Aubrey describes the wife of one of the Mortimers earl of March, in the time of Edward III. in Maule church, c. Hereford. He says it was made of velvet or cloth embroidered. Henry the Seventh's Queen, in a picture by Holbein, at Whitehall, is such. Such is Anne Bulleyn's reputed portrait at Hever Castle, at Knoll, &c.

Margaret countess of Salisbury, daughter of the king maker earl of Warwick, beheaded 1541, has this kind of headdress like so many on tombs [1]. It came in about the reign of Henry VII. and is very common on stone figures, brasses, and pictures. I have not found one instance of it out of this country.

Instances of this divided headdress not so high are to be found among the house of Bourbon in the middle of the 15th century, on Mary wife of Peter d'Orgemont, 1490 [2], and two other ladies of the reign of Louis XII [3]. on which last Montfaucon observes [4], that they are dress in the habit of the times, and their headdress is extraordinary, and both dress alike See also two ladies about the middle of the 14th century [5]; and the two peaks gradually diminished almost to a concave form in the monuments of the succeeding age. On the ladies of the Fintayne family at Narford, c. Norfolk, 1453 [6], these peaks appear to the veil, which on one of the wives is flat, as on lady Harcourt about 1490.

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In the reign of Edward IV. female apparel assumed a more costly form. The first wife of Thomas Payton, at Ilsham, is habited in the richest flowered silk [7], and a fancy necklace of precious stones; her veil flies behind her head, but shows very little hair, and in the coif under the veil is an inscription, which seems *Jesu Jesu*, &c. On her wrists she has something like a stiff turned back ruffle of succeeding times. Her feet are concealed under the folds of her robe. The second wife, who appears older, has the same kind of headdress, the same necklace and ruffles; but these last are of fur, with which her breast and shoulders are covered, and her robe trimmed at bottom. Both these ladies have very slender shapes, and are girded with broad belt-like girdles. The dress of the French ladies was very different at this time, and had less departed from the ancient fashion [8]. The furcoat was not left off in 1481 [9].

In the middle of the 15th century female dress made great approaches to that worn in the succeeding one; the long sleeves were left off entirely, the mantle exchanged for a flowing gown, tightened more indeed round the waist, but trailing in the skirts like modern dress. The headdress floated more at ease with veil-like lappets stretched on wires, and supported by a stiffened cawl; or if at all confined it was in the pediment form before mentioned, of which we have innumerable instances on brasses. A lady at Easton in Suffolk retains the long mitten sleeves, with a tighter gown, which seems to reach only to the knees, and shew a petticoat; her girdle drops so low that her purse is at her knees. This is one of the last instances of a cushion under the head. The wife of Thomas Broke serjeant at arms to Henry VIII. 1518, in Broxborne church, has the pediment headdress with very long lappets before and behind, while other ladies have only the lappets in front, and a kind of hood or close veil behind. She has also a belt reaching to her feet. About 1546 we come to ruffs round the neck and wrists, puffed sleeves with stellet holes, large falling hoods and jewels in front, stiff stays, laced apron, long petticoats, as Benet wife of Richard Dering, 1576.

In the reign of Elizabeth and James I. the stay or boddice was not so straitly laced, the sleeves at the shoulders were set in with raised and puffed work, the gown and petticoat and apron were distinct, the ruff confined to the neck, but enlarged [10]. In James's reign the women wore heavy shoes like men's, and high-crowned hats with

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[1] See Ant. Repert. IV. 169. [2] Montf. IV. 11. 5. [3] Ib. Pl. after xxviii. 2.
[4] IV. p. 146. [5] III. liv. 8, 9. [6] Blomef. III. 502.
[7] Such I suppose as Stowe describing Sheriff Low's gown, 1381. (see p. 137.) calls "*damaske* damask wrought with the likeness of flowers," like Milton's *flowery-kirtled* Naiades (Comus, 854.) See also Mary of Burgundy, Mont. IV. v.
[8] See Mouf. III. p. liv. lxvi. [9] Ib. IV. vi.
[10] In France at this time the sleeve was long, to the wrist, and puffed at the shoulders,

the

ribbands at hands. Even the youngeſt daughters retain the mother's habit, but ſometimes have a kind of fly cap. Such a cap is worn by Mary Payton of Holkam, about the end of the ſixteenth century. She has a ſtanding cape to her gown, a ruff round her neck, her ſleeves tied with ribbands from the ſhoulder to the wriſt; a kind of ſtringed ſaſh tied round her waiſt, and her gown opening in front diſcovers a rich embroidered petticoat. Radcliffe wife to Thomas Wingfield of Eaſton, Suffolk, 1607, has a cloſe cap, hair drawn up high and ſtiff in front, ſtanding ruff, puffy ſleeves, with falling laced ruffles, very narrow pointed bodice, gown puckered up over ſwadingale, and ſhewing a rich embroidered petticoat. Elizabeth Lady Culpeper, in Ardingley church, Suſſex, 1633, has an almoſt Van dyck headdreſs, a mantle wrapt round her, puffy and corded ſleeves, with puked ruffles, a falling band or ruff, and an embroidered petticoat. A young lady of this family, in the ſame church, 1633, [illegible] like her, except the mantle, and her [illegible] to her girdle. In the middle of this century we ſee the veil falling over a black hood [illegible] under the chin, and over the neck and ſhoulders a ſquare white kerchief, as on the monument of John Oneby and wife in Kirkby church, engraved in Mr. Nichols's Hiſtory of that town, pl. vi. and worn by the mother and daughters. The huſband, who was a barriſter of Gray's Inn, and ſteward of the court of records at Leiceſter, is in the dreſs of his profeſſion, with a coif and large band.

Dr Henry who has given a ſhort view of the dreſs of each reign at the end of his hiſtory of each reign, is rather too tender of his contemporaries, when he ſays, "Upon the whole, I am fully perſuaded, that we have no good reaſon to pay any compliments to our anceſtors of this period at the expence of our contemporaries, either for the frugality, elegance, or decency of their dreſs."

## LETTERS of the late Mr. STERNE.

(Continued from Page 404.)

### LETTER XXIV.

To —— ——.

*Dijon, Nov. 9, 1765.*

*My dear Friend,*

I RECOMMEND it to you, not, perhaps, above all things, but very aſſuredly above moſt things, to ſtick to your own underſtanding a little more than you do; for, believe me, an ounce of it will anſwer your purpoſe better than a pound weight of other people's. There is a certain timidity which renders early life amiable, as a matter of ſpeculation; but is very inconvenient indeed, not to ſay dangerous, according to the preſent humour of the world, in matters of practice.

There is a manly confidence, which, as it ſprings from a conſciouſneſs of poſſeſſing certain excellent qualities and valuable attainments, we cannot have too early; and there is no more impropriety in offering manifeſtations of it to the world, than the putting on your helmet in the day of battle. We want it as a protection—I ſay, as a protection from the inſults and injuries of others; for in your particular circumſtances I conſider it merely as a defenſive quality—to prevent you from being run down or run over by the firſt ignorant blockhead, or inſolent coxcomb, who perceives your modeſty to be a reſtraint on your ſpirit.

But this by the way—The application of it is left to your own diſcernment and good ſenſe, of which I ſhall not write what I think, and what ſome others think, whoſe teſtimony will wear well.

I am ſo much better ſince I ſet my foot on the Continent, that it would do you good to ſee—and more good ſtill to hear me, for I have recovered my voice in this genial climate; and ſo far am I now from finding a difficulty to make myſelf heard acroſs the table, that I am almoſt fit to preach in a cathedral.

the gown ſometimes open in front, ſometimes faſtened with bows: the ruff ſmall, the gloves ſhort early in the ſixteenth century: ſee alſo later Catherine of Medicis, Elizabeth daughter of Henry II. Margaret daughter of Francis I. (Monſt. V. pl. v ix xi. xii.) Margaret de Bourbon has a tucker without a kerchief; Diane de France, natural daughter of Henry II. has a handſome laced kerchief and larger ruff. Ib. pl. xii. 5, 6. The kerchief of Elizabeth queen of Charles IX. is of fur. Ib. pl. xxiv. Magdalen de Corbie, ſo late as 1562, has the old-fashioned cloſe ſleeve buttoned at the ſides, and iſſuing out of larger, and terminating in a kind of ruffle. Ib. xv. 2. The hair of Frances princeſs of Conde, pl. xxvii. is divided at top mitre-faſhion. That great piece of ſtuff, as Mezeray calls it, (V. p. 63) riſing up over the ſhoulders, at the back of the neck and head, appears in moſt of the portraits of Catherine de Medicis. Ruffs appear as early as 1503. and long fur cuffs, pl. xxvii.

Here

Here they are all beyond mad—The vintage has been abundant, and is now at the close. Every eye beams delight, and every voice is attuned to joy—Though I am running away from Death as fast as I can well go, and am wished so preſſed by the raſcal, that I ought not in prudence to take time to look behind me; yet cannot I reſiſt the temptation of getting out of my chaiſe, and ſitting for a whole evening on a bank, to ſee theſe happy people dance away the labours of the day; and thus they contrive, for two or three hours at leaſt out of the four-and-twenty, to forget, God bleſs 'em, that there are ſuch things as labour and care in the world.

This innocent oblivion of ſorrow is one of the happieſt arts of life; and philoſophy, in all its ſtore-houſe of human remedies, has nothing like unto it. Indeed, I am perſuaded that mirth, a ſober, well-regulated mirth, is perfectly acceptable to the kind Being who made us; and that a man may laugh, and ſing, and dance too—and after all, go to heaven.

I never could, and I never can, nay, I poſitively never will believe that we were ſent into this world to go ſorrowing through it. On the contrary, every object around me—the rural dance, and the ruſtic minſtrelſy that I behold and hear from my window, tell me that man is framed for joy. Nor ſhall any crack-brained Carthuſian Monk, or all the Carthuſian Monks in the world, perſuade me to the contrary.

*Swift* ſays, *Vive la bagatelle*. I ſay, *Vive la joie*; which I am ſure is no *bagatelle*, but, as I take it, a very *ſerious thing*, and the firſt of human poſſeſſions.

May your treaſury, my dear friend, continue to have good ſtore of it—and, like the widow's *cruſe*, may it fail not!

At Lyons I expect to find ſome tidings of you, and from thence I will diſpatch ſome further tidings of myſelf. So, if the mean time, and at all times, may God bleſs you.—Believe me,

I ſhall ever remain moſt truly
And affectionately your's,
L. STERNE.

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## LETTER XXV.

To ——— ———

*Lyons, Nov.* 15.

I HAVE travelled hither moſt deliciouſly—though I have made my journey in a *chaiſe-bigarre*, and, of courſe, alone. But when the heart is at reſt, and the mind is in harmony with itſelf, and every ſubordinate feeling is well attuned, not an object offers itſelf to the attention but may be made to produce pleaſure. Beſides, ſuch is the character of this happy people, that you ſee a ſmile on every countenance, and hear the notes of joy from every tongue.

There is an old woman, at this inſtant, playing on a viol before my window, and a group of young people are dancing to it with more appearance, and I believe, more reality of pleaſure than all your brilliant aſſemblies at *Almack's* can boaſt.

I love my country as well as any of her children; and I know the ſolid, character-riſtic virtues of its people; but they do not play the game of happineſs with that attention which is obtained and practiſed here.

I ſhall not enter into the phyſical or moral difference between the two nations—but I cannot, however, help obſerving, that while the French poſſeſs a gaiety of heart, that always weakens and ſometimes baffles ſorrow, the Engliſh ſtill anſwer to the deſcription of the *old* Frenchman, and really continue to divert themſelves *mouls triſtement*.

Nay, how often have I ſeen, at a York aſſembly, two young people dance down thirty couple with as grave countenances as if they did it for hire, and were, after all, not ſure of being paid: and here have I beheld the ſunburnt ſons and daughters of labour riſe from their ſcanty meal with not a pulſe in their hearts that did not beat to pleaſure; and, with the brighteſt looks of ſatisfaction, make their wooden ſhoes reſponſive to the ſound of a broken-winded hautboy.

All the world ſhall never perſuade me, there is not a Providence, and a gracious one too, which governs it. With every bleſſing under the ſun we look grave, and reaſon ourſelves into diſſatisfaction; while here, with ſcarce any bleſſing *but* the ſun, *on ſe contente de ſon etat*.

But the kind Being who made us all, gives to each the portion of happineſs, according to his wiſe and good pleaſure; for no one—and nothing is beneath his all-providential care—*he even tempers the wind to the ſhorn lamb*.

By ſuch reflections, and ſuch influences, I am perverted from my purpoſe; for when I drew my chair to the table, and dipped my pen into the ink-horn, I breathed nothing but complaint, and it was my ſole deſign to tell you ſo—for I have ſent *a la partie reſtante* again and again, and there is no letter from you. But though I am impatience itſelf to continue my journey towards the Alps, and cannot poſſibly indulge my curious ſpirit till I hear from you, yet ſuch is the effect of my ſympathetic nature, that I have caught all the eaſe and good-humour of the people about me, and ſeem to be ſitting here, in my black cut and yellow ſlippers, as contented as if I had not another ſtep to take; and, God

knows,

knows, I have a pretty circuit to make, my friends before I may embrace you again.

It is not, as you well know, my practice to ſcratch out any thing I write, or I would erase the laſt dozen lines; as, the very moment I had concluded them, your letter and two others arrived, and brought me every thing I could wiſh. I would really ſinger if I thought you would overtake me. At all events, we ſhall meet at Rome—and I ſhall take the wings of to-morrow morning to further my progreſs thither.

I ſincerely hope this paper may be thrown away upon you—that is, I wiſh you may be come away before it has made its paſſage to England. At all events, my dear boy, we ſhall meet at Rome. So till then fare thee well—and there and every where I ſhall be

Your moſt faithful and affectionate

L. STERNE.

## LETTER XXVI.

To —— ——

I HAVE a great mind to have done with joking, laughing, and merry-making, for the reſt of my days, with either man, woman, or child; and ſet up for a grave, formal, ſee-ſaw character; and diſpenſe ſtupid wiſdom, as I have hitherto been ſaid to have done ſenſible nonſenſe, to my countrymen and countrywomen.

To tell you the truth, I began this letter yeſterday morning, and was interrupted in getting to the end of it by half a dozen idle people, who called upon me to lounge and to laugh; though one of them forced me home with him to dine with his ſiſter, whom I found to be a being of a ſuperior order, and who has abſolutely made the ſomething like a reſolution with which I began this letter, not worth the feather of the quill with which it was written.

She is, in good faith, charming beyond my powers of deſcription, and we had ſuch an evening as made the cup of tea ſhe gave me more delicious than nectar.

By the bye ſhe wiſhes very much to become acquainted with you—nor believe me, from any repreſentations or biography of mine, but from the warm encomiums ſhe has received of you from others, and thoſe, as ſhe ſays, of the firſt order. After all this, however, you may be ſure that my teſtimony was not wanting. So that, when you will give me an opportunity, I ſhall have the honour of preſenting you to his fair hand, and add another devout worſhipper at the temple of ſuch tranſcendent merit.

I am really of opinion, that if there is a woman in the world formed to do you good, and to make you love her into the bargain, which, I believe, is the only way of doing you any good, this is the per[illegible] bewitching character. Indeed, were you to command my feeble powers to delineate the lovely being whoſe affections would well repay thee for all the heart-achs and diſquietude apprehenſions that may and will aſſail thee in thy paſſage through life, it would be that fair and excellent creature. My *Knight Errant* ſpirit has already told her that ſhe is a *Dulcinea* to me—but I would moſt willingly take off my armour, and break my ſpear, and reſign her as an *Angel* to you.

I need not ſay any thing, I truſt, of my affection for you; and I have juſt now had ſingular ideas on your ſubject, which kept me awake laſt night, when I ought to have been found aſleep; but I ſhall reſerve them for the communication of my fire-ſide, or your's, as it may be; and I wiſh as devoutly as ever I wiſhed any thing in my life, that my fire was to brighten before you this very evening.

In the name of fortune, for want of a better at the moment, what buſineſs have you to be fifty-leagues from the capital, at a time when I ſtand ſo much in need of you, for your own ſake?

I hear you exclaim, Who is all this about? and I ſee you half determined to throw my letter into the fire, becauſe you cannot find her name in it. This is all, my good friend, as it ought to be; for you may be aſſured that I never intended to write her name on this ſheet of paper. I have told you of the divinity, and you will find the reſt inſcribed on the altar.

I was never more ſerious in my life; ſo let the wheels of your chariot roll as rapidly as poſt-horſes can make them towards this town; where if you come not ſoon, I ſhall be gone; and then I know not what may become of all my *preſent* good intentions towards you—future ones, it is true, I ſhall have in plenty—for, at all events, in all circumſtances, and every where,

I am,

Moſt cordially and affectionately your's,

*Bond Street.* L. STERNE.

## LETTER XXVII.

To —— ——

*Friday.*

THESE may be piping times to you, my dear friend, and I rejoice at it—but they are not dancing times to me.

You will perceive, by the manner in which this letter is written, that if I dance—*Mahomet's piper* muſt be the fiddler.

Since I wrote to you laſt I have burſt another veſſel of my lungs, and loſt blood enough to pull down a very ſtrong man: what it has done then with my meagre form, God

as it is with infirmities, may be better imagined than described.—Indeed it is with difficulty and some intervals of repose that I can trail on my pen; and, if it were not for the anxious forwardness of *my spirits*, which aids me for a few minutes by its precious mechanism, I should not be able to thank you at all—I know I cannot thank you as I ought, for your four letters, which have remained so long unanswered, and particularly for the last of them.

I really thought, my good friend, that I should have seen you no more. The grim spectre grew seemed to have taken post at the foot of my bed, and I had not strength to push him off as I had hitherto done—so I bowed my head in patience, without the least expectation of moving it again from my pillow.

But somehow or other he has, I believe, changed his purpose for the present, and we shall, I trust, embrace once again. I can only add, that while I live, I shall be

Most affectionately yours,

L. S.

## LETTER XXVIII.

To ——— ———.

*Bond street, May 8.*

I FELT the full force of an honest heart-beat on reading your last letter.— The story it contains may be placed among the most affecting relations of human calamity, and the happiest efforts of human benevolence. I happened to have it in my pocket yesterday morning when I breakfasted with Mrs. M———, and, for want of something so good of my own, I read the whole of your letter to her —but this is not all; for, which is more to the purpose, (that is, to the purpose of your honour) she desired to read it herself; then she entreated me not to delay the earliest opportunity to present it to her breakfast table, and the mistress of it to you. I told her of the awkward space of an hundred miles at least, that lay between us, but I promised and vowed, for I was obliged to do both, that the moment I could lay hold of your arm, I would lead you to *her tabernacle*—I really begin to think I shall get some credit by you.

Love, I most readily acknowledge, is subject to violent paroxysms as well as slow fevers, but there is so much pleasure attendant upon the passion in general, and so many amiable sympathies are connected with it, as it is sometimes so suddenly, and sometimes so easily cured, that I cannot, for the life of me, pity its disasters with the same tone of commiseration which accompanies my consolatory visits to other less pleasurable sources of distress.—In the last sad separation of friends, Hope comforts us with the prospect of an eternal re-union, and Religion [illegible] but in the melancholy history which you relate, I behold what has always appeared to me to be the most affecting sight in the gloomy records of human misfortune; I mean, the pale countenance of one who has seen better days, and sinks under the despair of seeing them return. The mind that is bowed down by undeserved calamity, and knows not from what point of the compass to expect any good, is in a state over which the Angel of Pity grieves all his showers.—*Unable to beg, to be ashamed*; what a description! What an object of relief! and how great the rapture to relieve it!

I do not, my dear boy, indeed I do not envy your feelings, for I trust that I share them; but if it were possible for me to envy you any thing that does you so much honour, and makes me love you, if possible, so much better than I did before—it is the little fabric of comfort and happiness which you have erected in the depths of misery. The whole may occupy, perhaps, but little space in this world—but, like the grain of mustard seed, it will grow up and rear its head toward that Heaven, to which the Spirit that planted it will finally conduct you.

*Robinson* called upon me yesterday, to take me to dinner at *Berkley square*; and, while I was arranging my drapery, I gave him your letter to read. He felt it as he ought, and not only desired me to say every handsome thing on his part to you, but he said a great many handsome things of you himself, during dinner and after it, and drank your health. Nay, as his wine warmed him, he talked loud, and threatened to drink water the rest of his days.

But while I am relating so many fine things to flatter *your vanity*, let me, I beseech you, mention something on the part of my own, which is nothing more or less than a very elegant silver standish with a motto engraved upon it, which has been sent me by *Lord Spencer*. This mark of that nobleman's good disposition towards me, was displayed in a manner which enhanced the value of the gift, and heightened my sense of the obligation. I could not thank him for it as I ought, but I wrote my acknowledgements as well as I could, and promised his Lordship, that as it was a piece of plate the Shandy family would value the most, it should certainly be the last they would part with.

I had another little business or two to communicate to you, but the postman's bell warns me to write adieu—so God bless you, and preserve you as you are—and thus with, by the by, as saying no small matter on your favour; but it is addressed for ever to you with the same truth that guides my pen in assuring you that I am most sincerely and cordially your faithful friend, and I,

L. STERNE.

# JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FIFTH SESSION of the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

## HOUSE of LORDS.

Nov. 27.

AS ſoon as his Majeſty had delivered his Speech *, he left the Houſe, and the Commons retired from the bar. The time was occupied till near five o'clock, in ſwearing in the new Peers, among whom were the Duke of York, Marquis Townſhend, Lord Heathfield, &c.

The Earl of Harrington roſe to move the Addreſs of Thanks to his Majeſty, and prefaced his motion with a ſpeech, in which there was much neatneſs and perſpicuity, and was extremely well delivered.

He took a conciſe retroſpect of the late publick events, particularly in Holland, and ſtated the consequences that might have reſulted fatal and ruinous to England, if the Miniſtry had not by their ſpirited interference baffled the machinations of France.—The Addreſs which he moved, as uſual, followed paragraph by paragraph the Speech.

Lord Bulkley, in a ſhort ſpeech, delivered with fluency and grace, and without any kind of oſtentation, gave his reaſons for riſing up to ſecond the motion.

The Biſhop of Landaff reminded the Houſe of a remark he had made in the courſe of the laſt Seſſion, while their Lordſhips had the Commercial Treaty in diſcuſſion, that the reciprocal policy of England and the United Provinces was a cloſe alliance. The trade with Holland he had ſtated to be of the utmoſt importance to this country. And when he recalled this remark of his on the recollection of the Houſe, he did it to account for what might otherwiſe ſeem an inconſiſtency of conduct in concurring with the Addreſs, and giving his vote of thanks to Government, for their purſuit of the real intereſt of the country. He declared, that when he had before oppoſed them, it was becauſe in his heart he was convinced of the impolicy of their meaſures.—Now that he was aſſured they were acting wiſely, he could freely give them his ſupport with equal ſincerity, and with as much deciſion. The approbation of a Biſhop, he obſerved, might not be of much conſequence to Miniſters, but as far as his would go they were juſtly entitled to it.

He then took into conſideration the right which the King of England, or the King of Pruſſia, might have to interfere in ſettling the internal affairs of the Dutch Republic. He did not conceive that they had, according to the law of nations, any pretenſions to interfere, in order to vindicate the Prince of Orange, whether deprived of his Stadtholderate, or curtailed of any other of his conſtitutional rights. But in ſtepping forward to prevent France from acquiring any improper aſcendancy in the government of the Republic, they were juſtified on the ground of ſelf-preſervation.

To meddle in the internal affairs of an independent State, certainly appeared, at firſt ſight, contrary to the law of nations—but the fact was, that the European nations were not in every reſpect to be conſidered as independent of each other. There were various relations between them; they were to be conſidered as ſo many links in a large chain, connected with each other. To ſuffer any one of theſe links to become weighty enough to drag down the others, would be deſtructive alike of perſonal ſafety, and of political conſequence.

Lord Stormont agreed to the Addreſs, but with a certain modification and reſerve. He did not pledge himſelf to give his aſſent to every propoſition contained in it. The principle he readily aſſented to, and had before urged Miniſters to adopt, of forming a continental alliance in oppoſition to the views of France—conſidering Britain as the avowed rival of the ambitious power. Without a continental alliance, his Lordſhip maintained that England could not ſubſiſt; and of all the powers on the Continent, none was ſo natural, ſo deſirable an ally as Holland. He was happy to find, that the Government had ſucceeded in cruſhing the worſt of all tyrannies, an ariſtocratic faction. They had done well in interfering—but ſhould have interfered before. At the time they were amuſing themſelves with their *fairy dream* of an union with France, they ſhould have had their eyes open to the intrigues that were then carrying on in Amſterdam. He imputed much blame to Miniſtry, for ſuffering the Eaſt Indies to be wholly unprovided with any naval force, which he aſſerted to be the beſt ſafeguard his Majeſty's foreign poſſeſſions could have. The force of the French there, he allowed, was not great——but as all force is relative, it muſt have been very great and formidable indeed, to thoſe who have none——and if the late Miniſterial meaſures had brought about a war, he ſaw nothing that would have prevented the French Government from ſending over an expreſs by land to India, which would have enabled the French to make themſelves maſters

ſters of all our Eaſt India Trade. His Lordſhip made ſome further reflections on the miſconduct of the Board of Controul, who, as he underſtood, had ſome difference with the Court of Directors.

The Duke of Norfolk expreſſed his general approbation of the meaſures which had been carried into execution, and of the good conſequences which had reſulted from them. He approved alſo of that part of his Majeſty's ſpeech which recommended the putting our diſtant poſſeſſions into a proper ſtate of defence, but reſerved any obſervations he might make on that ſubject till a future day.

The Lord Chancellor then put the queſtion, and the motion for an Addreſs was carried *nem. diſ.*

Nov. 28.

Warren Haſtings, Eſq; being brought to the bar, preſented his anſwer to the charges exhibited againſt him for high crimes and miſdemeanors, and the ſame being received and the title read, ordered to be proceeded with on the morrow.

Received the report that his Majeſty had been waited on to know when he would be attended by that Houſe with their addreſs of thanks for his Speech from the Throne, and that his Majeſty had appointed that day at three o'clock. The Houſe then went up with their Addreſs, of which the following is a copy

"*Moſt Gracious Sovereign,*

"WE your Majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, in Parliament aſſembled, beg leave to return your Majeſty our humble thanks for your moſt gracious Speech from the Throne.

"We acknowledge, with heart-felt gratitude, your Majeſty's conſtant regard to the intereſts of your people, which could not be more fully manifeſted, than by your attention to the diſputes lately ſubſiſting in the Republic of the United Provinces.

"The danger with which their conſtitution and independence were threatened, could not but affect, in its probable conſequences, the ſecurity and intereſts of your Majeſty's kingdoms.

"We beg leave, therefore, humbly to expreſs our higheſt approbation of your Majeſty's juſt and wiſe determination, to counteract all forcible interference on the part of France, in the internal affairs of the Republic; and we acknowledge in the fulleſt manner, the propriety and neceſſity of the declaration made by your Majeſty, in conformity to theſe principles, when the intention of the Moſt Chriſtian King to aſſiſt the party, which had uſurped the government of Holland, was notified to your Majeſty. And we cannot but heartily applaud the wiſe and vigorous ſteps taken by your Majeſty for the augmentation of your forces by ſea and land; meaſures which, while they prepared the country for any emergency which might ariſe, were the moſt likely to prolong the bleſſings of peace.

"We learn with particular ſatisfaction the rapid ſucceſs of the Pruſſian troops, under the auſpicious conduct of his Serene Highneſs the Duke of Brunſwick, which has obtained for his Pruſſian Majeſty the juſt ſeparation which he demanded, and enabled the provinces to deliver themſelves from the oppreſſion under which they labour'd, as well as to eſtabliſh their ancient and lawful government.

"The important events which have taken place, without diſturbing your Majeſty's ſubjects in the enjoyment of the bleſſings of peace, afford matter of cordial congratulation to your Majeſty; and we are happy to ſee your Majeſty enabled to enter into an agreement with the Moſt Chriſtian King for diſarming, and placing the naval eſtabliſhments of the two countries upon the ſame footing as in the beginning of the preſent year.

"We beg leave to return our humble thanks to your Majeſty for ordering the ſeveral treaties and conventions to be laid before this Houſe, and to aſſure your Majeſty that we ſhall ſee with ſatisfaction any arrangement calculated to prevent jealouſies and diſputes between your Majeſty's ſubjects and thoſe of the Moſt Chriſtian King in the Eaſt Indies.

"Your Majeſty may depend upon our concurrence in ſuch meaſures as it may ſeem expedient to adopt, in conſequence of the other engagements entered into by your Majeſty, as well as ſuch as may be neceſſary for placing your Majeſty's diſtant poſſeſſions in an adequate poſture of defence.

"The flouriſhing ſtate of the commerce and revenues afford us the higheſt ſatisfaction, and cannot fail to ſtimulate us to uſe our utmoſt endeavours to confirm and improve ſuch important advantages, as well as to concur with your Majeſty's paternal wiſhes for the continuation of the public tranquility. We lament that hoſtilities ſhould have broken out in any part of Europe; but we receive with ſatisfaction the information that your Majeſty continues to be aſſured of the pacifick diſpoſition of all foreign powers towards this country.

"We reflect with pleaſure on the zeal and unanimity ſhewn by all ranks of your Majeſty's ſubjects on the late occaſion, as it muſt give more weight to the aſſurances we now humbly offer to your Majeſty, that, with every wiſh to cultivate the bleſſings of peace, we ſhall be always ready to exert ourſelves to the utmoſt, when the honour of

your

your Majeſty's crown and the intereſts of your people may require it."

His MAJESTY's moſt Gracious ANSWER.

"*My Lords*,

"I thank you for this affectionate and loyal addreſs. The ſatisfaction which you have unanimouſly expreſſed in the meaſures I have taken, is particularly agreeable to me. You may depend, that both in war and in peace my conſtant objects ſhall be the honour of my crown, and the advancement of the intereſts of my people."

Nov 29.

The Houſe proceeded to take into further conſideration the anſwers preferred by Warren Haſtings, Eſq. againſt certain articles of impeachment preferred againſt him by the Houſe of Commons. Mr. Haſtings attending without, was brought to the bar by the Uſher of the Black Rod, and kneeling, when he approached the ſame, was directed by the Lord Chancellor to riſe: the Clerks at the table then proceeded to read the anſwers, relieving each other at the end of three ſkins of parchment; at about half an hour paſt five they got through the whole of the buſineſs. The Lord Chancellor then aſked Mr. Haſtings, whether thoſe were the anſwers he meant to abide by? and being anſwered in the affirmative, he was directed to withdraw.

Mr. Haſtings, in his defence, affirms, that he was four ſeveral times expreſſly appointed by the Legiſlature to the Office of Governor General of Bengal, in ſeaſons of great difficulty and diſtreſs, affecting every part of the Britiſh Empire; and that he never, directly or indirectly, applied to the King's Miniſters, to the Directors, or to any Individual whatſoever, either to be originally appointed Governor-General of Bengal, or to be continued in that high office; that many of the acts for which he ſtands impeached were done prior to ſeveral of his re-appointments; that they were regularly communicated by him to the Court of Directors, and by them, according to law, to the King's Miniſters; that of the millions who are ſaid to be aggrieved by his acts, no one Man has yet been found to complain againſt him, although the charges originally exhibited arrived in India in the month of Auguſt 1786; that the ſyſtem of Government which he eſtabliſhed, is at this moment adhered to; that the Princes of India, who he is ſaid by his acts to have injured, have correſponded with him ſince his return to England, and do to the preſent moment continue their correſpondence with him; that from the Proprietors and Directors of the Eaſt India Company he received the moſt flattering marks of approbation while abroad, and on his return to England, the unanimous thanks of the Court of Directors for his long, faithful, and able ſervices; that at the time he reſigned the ſervice of the Company, he received the moſt convincing proof of the eſteem of his fellow-ſervants, and the Britiſh ſubjects in Calcutta, in an addreſs delivered to him on the morning of his departure, and that a ſecond from the Officers of the Army was tranſmitted to him many months after his return to England; that ſo far from the honour of the Nation having been affected, or the Company's proſperity diminiſhed by his acts, he affirms, that during a long and arduous Government, the national character was preſerved in Indoſtan, and the Company's proſperity conſiderably increaſed; that after Peace had been completely reſtored to every part of India, and the internal arrangements conſequent of Peace effected, he, on the 1ſt of February 1785, voluntarily reſigned that ſtation which he had held, for near 13 years; that he had not mentioned the preceding circumſtances with a view of eluding any ſpecific article of accuſation, but when he was accuſed of Rapacity, Tyranny, Injuſtice, Peculation, and Breach of Faith, he deemed himſelf intitled to ſtate generally, that the tenor of his Character, as known and eſteemed by thoſe, amongſt whom he had ſerved for ſo many years, was held to be in every inſtance the reverſe.

A copy of the above anſwer was, upon motion, ordered to be ſent to the Houſe of Commons.

Lord Stanhope afterwards moved, that the ſame might be printed, which was agreed to by the Houſe, but not till after the ſame ſhould have been ſent to the Houſe of Commons.

The Marquis of Carmarthen preſented to the Houſe copies of the following papers, viz. the Convention between his Majeſty and the Moſt Chriſtian King, ſigned at Verſailles, Auguſt 31, 1787.—The Treaty between his Majeſty and the Landgrave of Heſſe Caſſel dated Sept. 28, 1787.—The declaration at Verſailles, dated Oct. 27, 1787, and ſigned by the Duke of Dorſet and Mr. Eden.—A Counter Declaration, ſigned at the ſame time by the Count of Montmorin.—The Joint Declaration ſigned at the ſame time, together with tranſlations of the whole.

The titles being read, the papers were ordered to lie on the table.

Dec. 5.

Received and read a number of petitions relative to private cauſes before their Lordſhips; the prayers of each were ſeverally granted.

There being no buſineſs before their Lordſhips, the Houſe adjourned to Monday,

DEC. 10.

A meſſage from the Commons being delivered, acquainting their Lordſhips, that certain of their Members attended, they were ordered to be admitted; and being introduced, Mr. Burke, accompanied by the Committee choſen for that purpoſe, delivered in the uſual form to the Lord Chancellor, at their Lordſhips' Bar, the Replication of the Commons to the Anſwer of Warren Haſtings, Eſq; to the Charges exhibited againſt him, which the reader will find in the Commons Journal.

The Commons having retired, the above was read by the Clerk of Parliament, and a conſequent Order made,

That their Lordſhips do proceed to the trial of Warren Haſtings, Eſq. at the bar of their Houſe on the thirteenth day of February next.

Ordered, That the proper officers do make the neceſſary preparations for the aforeſaid trial.

Adjourned to

DEC. 12.

Lord Kinnaird moved, "that an humble Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, that he will be graciouſly pleaſed to give directions to the proper officers, to prepare Weſtminſter-hall for the trial of Warren Haſtings, Eſq. the ſaid Warren Haſtings having been charged with high crimes and miſdemeanors, and impeached by the Commons of England at the bar of that Houſe." Ordered.

DEC. 14.

The Lords with white ſtaves informed the Houſe, that his Majeſty had been waited on with their Lordſhips' addreſs, for the fitting up of Weſtminſter-hall for the trial of Warren Haſtings, Eſq. and that his Majeſty had been graciouſly pleaſed to anſwer, that he would give the neceſſary orders for that purpoſe.

DEC. 15.

Their Lordſhips ordered their Journals to be ſearched for a precedent for an adjournment over the 30th of January (King Charles's Martyrdom). No precedents being found,

Ordered, That the Biſhop of Lincoln do preach before this Houſe on Wedneſday the 30th of January.

DEC. 17.

His Majeſty came in State to the Houſe, and being ſeated on the Throne, the Uſher of the Black Rod, Sir Francis Molyneux, went to the Houſe of Commons to command their immediate attendance; and being returned with the Speaker and ſeveral Members, the Royal Aſſent was given to three bills, the malt, land-tax, and marine mutiny bills.

As ſoon as their Lordſhips were ſeated, the Houſe was reſumed, and the Lord Chancellor put the queſtion of adjournment until the 30th day of January next, which was agreed to.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

NOV. 27.

THE Hon. Mr. Ryder, the Mover of the Addreſs of Thanks to his Majeſty for His Moſt Gracious Speech (ſee page 434), prefaced his motion with much elegance of expreſſion, ſome argument, and no deficiency of what is termed *puff*. Facts, he ſaid, were ſo convincing of themſelves, that they wanted no other aid than the mere recital of them, to gain the approbation of every individual; that the fear therefore of acquitting himſelf reſpectably in the office he had taken up, thus voluntarily, was proportionably the leſs, as there was the leſs occaſion to depend upon himſelf; he had only to recapitulate the meaſures purſued, that the concurring ſentiments of the Houſe might be inſured to them. He ſtated the progreſs of all that Adminiſtration had done in the late diſſentions in Holland. After many well-turned periods, fraught with *matter*, as well as *words*, Mr. Ryder ſat down, with no ſmall praiſe, and no ſmall *title* to it, ſince Mr. Fox deigned to pay the tribute to it he did.

Mr. Brooke ſeconded the Motion.

Lord Hood roſe highly ſatisfied with the ſteps that had been taken, declared the unanimity of the Captains and Officers of the Navy on the ſubject of the late hoſtile preparations, and the ſpirit of the ordinary ſeamen, which had been evinced in their ſo chearfully joining their reſpective ſhips.

Mr. Fox roſe after Lord Hood, and expreſſed, with manner and language conſonant, his perfect concurrence, in the warmeſt approbation, of all the moſt ſtriking and important heads of the Addreſs.

He could not refuſe his acquieſcence, without belying every principle he had ever held in that Houſe. He was happy, that his ſentiments of France, which had been thought romantic, were now found *ſolid*; that the high ideas he had ever ſupported of Engliſh liberty and importance were now realized, and that we might go to the laborious manufacturer,

laſturer, and the poor mechanic, loaded as he is with taxes, with rates, and with duties, and ſay, "However low you may deem yourſelf, however burdened with taxes, I call upon you for aid to ſupport the balance of power in Europe, and the dignity of England among the nations of the earth!" Mr. Fox proceeded, that though there might be ſome of the minuter parts of the Addreſs in which he could not entirely concede, he was unwilling to check the fulneſs of his approbation, by entering into them; nor ſhould they induce him to make any motion, nor even to refuſe his aſſent. He truſted, however, that neither the Houſe, nor any individual in it, was expected to pledge himſelf in ſupport of ſpecific eſtimates, or the detail of meaſures, before thoſe had been ſufficiently unfolded to them. In the grand outline, in the important and efficacious parts of thoſe meaſures, he repeated, that he agreed. The conduct of France had been peculiar. We had it from the Throne, and therefore muſt believe it (for it was not to be ſuppoſed, that any Miniſter would adviſe the Crown to deviate from truth) that France had declared her intention to interfere in favour of that party in Holland, whom his Majeſty had called Umpires upon the Rights of Sovereign Power: and yet the Counter-Declaration diſavowed any intention ever conceived, of interfering in the diſputes of Holland. *It was well, we had a better ſecurity for the continuance of peace, than the profeſſions of France, in her inability, in the ſcramble for her finances, and the diſputes between the King and the Parliament.* This was the ſtrongeſt ſecurity that we could have. He had obſerved in the Declaration, and Counter-Declaration, that which appeared to him ſingular, an agreement to diſcontinue the *naval* armaments only. He hoped, it did not admit the latitude or conſtruction which he had heard given it in converſation, that neither power, upon any occaſion, or in conſequence of diſorders in any other parts of Europe, were again to arm: He wiſhed to hear from the Miniſter in that Houſe, the proper conſtruction to be given to this part of the Convention. However, for the improbability of any improper conſequences from this, he alſo truſted to the inability of France, though he well knew her to be a nation of great reſources.

Mr. Fox made a remark upon a part of Mr. Ryder's ſpeech, which he ſeemed to do, for an opportunity of ſaying, that he had not come down to the Houſe when it was delivered, but had been informed that its eloquence was of the firſt order; and that it was one of the beſt firſt ſpeeches ever delivered—a compliment as honorable, from the quarter from whence it came, as it was juſt to the perſon who received it.

It may be inquired, ſaid Mr. Fox, whether the late preparations for war were ſo extenſive? Whether they were puſhed far? Or whether they ought to have commenced ſooner? For his part, he ſaw a ſufficient anſwer; he felt the beſt eulogium in their ſucceſs. One more expreſſion in the ſpeech he would remark upon—it ſpoke of arming, to prevent the *forcible* interpoſition of France: he knew no occaſion for the word *forcible*; he thought their ſecret machinations were ſufficient cauſe to arm: he would arm againſt their PERFIDY!

Mr. Fox touched upon the increaſe of the military eſtabliſhment. He had formed part of the Adminiſtration which regulated the reduction at the concluſion of the peace. That eſtabliſhment had been acquieſced in by a ſubſequent Miniſtry, who had continued ſeveral years in place. If therefore the eſtabliſhment were defective, the Miniſtry who had continued muſt ſhare the blame with thoſe who had originally arranged it. If new occurrences or farther views had rendered an increaſe neceſſary, he expected that the Miniſter would enter, on a proper day, into an explanation of the ſubject.

Laſtly, he repeated his fulleſt approbation of the leading features of the Speech and Addreſs, declaring that he ſhould concur in voting the neceſſary ſupplies with the greateſt chearfulneſs, and never gave a vote with greater zeal.

Mr. Pitt applauded the candour and ſincerity with which the Speech and Addreſs were treated by Mr. Fox; acknowledging that he had placed the tendency, and the extent to which the Houſe would commit itſelf by them, in a very fair and proper point of view. He rejoiced that the general principle accorded ſo fully with his ſentiments, and would not detract from the merit which Mr. F. endeavoured to aſſume, in having ſuggeſted at former periods, and in other ſituations, ſome ideas which committed him to an approbation of the late meaſures. For his own part, he was ſatisfied with having performed what he thought his duty, in the beſt manner he was able, and with the beſt intentions; nay, he truſted with a conſiderable degree of ſucceſs; nor would he by conteading for any particular or excluſive ſhare, in originating or conducting the proceedings, by any means contribute to abate that love which Mr. Fox avowedly profeſſed to a ſyſtem, which, fortunately for adminiſtration, he was ſo deſirous to repreſent as his own. Well knowing that this was the beſt mode of ſecuring his ſupport and aſſiſtance, he was willing to adopt it, and alſo to commend the delicacy with which it was ſaid ſome of the particular paſſages in the Addreſs ſhould not at this time be diſcuſſed. Forbearing then to

leaſt any of thoſe parts of which the Houſe muſt have documents and eſtimates before them, in order to judge with accuracy, he could only advert to ſome few circumſtances that could, even now, admit of being at leaſt touched upon.

The Houſe were not to conceive themſelves pledged in the Addreſs, even to the extent mentioned by Mr. Fox, on the ſubject of putting his Majeſty's foreign poſſeſſions in a more complete ſtate of defence, as the Addreſs promiſed no more than that they would loſe no time in *conſidering* of its expediency; for he concurred moſt perfectly with thoſe who thought that nothing could be more nugatory, or indeed more improper, than to induce the Houſe previouſly to pledge themſelves on any ſubjects of which they had not the fulleſt information. He admitted the policy of confining the military eſtabliſhments of this country within the narroweſt limits that prudence and a regard to the national ſafety ſhould ſuggeſt; and allowed, that if there was any fault or deficiency in the regulations as they now ſtood, he ſhould be liable, whatever blame may be the conſequence, with that adminiſtration under which the reduction took place. He was not prepared to ſtate, that there was any notorious deficiency at preſent exiſting in any of the dependencies, but having lately occaſion of looking more minutely into thoſe circumſtances, than was convenient or neceſſary for him to do before, the reſult of his enquiry was a conviction, that additional ſtrength and improvements would be of the utmoſt advantage to this country in time of war, by enabling it to employ, in more actual ſervice, that force which ſhould now be unavoidably left to the ſecurity of thoſe dependencies. Such was the opinion he now entertained, and if any blame was to ariſe from his not attending to it before, he knew his duty too well to ſacrifice the national ſecurity by any backwardneſs to encounter ſuch a cenſure.

With regard to the obſervations, that Government might have gone farther, and endeavoured to ſecure the revival of our ancient alliance with the Republic, he would, notwithſtanding the delicacy to be uſed in ſpeaking of pending circumſtances, conſider himſelf as diſcloſing no ſecret, when he admitted that every thing heretofore done, would be ineffectual and incomplete, if meaſures were not taken to form an alliance with the Republic, which would prevent a repetition of that connection with France, to which were to be attributed all the troubles the United States had lately been relieved from. This was the main object and the aim of Government, and from the preſent weakneſs of the power of France, there could be no very great doubt of its happy and effectual accompliſhment.

After touching very briefly on a few other circumſtances, which he promiſed to go into more minutely on future occaſions, he congratulated the Houſe and the country, on the pleaſing reflection of the unanimity which prevails in his Majeſty's Councils, being followed and ſeconded by a ſimilar and general concurrence of all ranks of his Majeſty's ſubjects; a concurrence which he truſted would equally manifeſt itſelf on any future occaſion, and which would teach all Europe a leſſon as formidable as juſt; that whatever may be the ſtate of politics in this country, and however various the ſentiments, or different the temper on particular points, when the intereſts and welfare of the nation were threatened or in danger, there was then but one voice and opinion could prevail amongſt the Repreſentatives of the People of Great Britain.

After this, the Houſe being deſirous of teſtifying that unanimity commended by the Miniſter, no other obſervations were offered; an addreſs of courſe paſſed, *nem. con.*

Nov. 28.

The Report of the Addreſs was received, read a ſecond time, and reſolved that it ſhould be preſented to-morrow by the Speaker attended by the Houſe.

Nov. 29.

The order of the day being read for taking into conſideration his Majeſty's Speech, the ſame was accordingly read by the Speaker.

A Motion was afterwards made for a Committee of Supply, and a Committee was upon motion ordered to take the ſame into conſideration.

The Houſe roſe at three o'clock, and proceeded to St James's with their Addreſs on his Majeſty's Speech, to which his Majeſty returned the following Anſwer:

"*Gentlemen*,

"I return you my hearty thanks for this "loyal and dutiful Addreſs. The ſatisfac- "tion you expreſs in the meaſures which I "have purſued, and in the important events "which have taken place, afford me pecu- "liar pleaſure.

"You may depend upon my invariable at- "tention to the happineſs and proſperity of "my kingdoms."

Nov. 30.

Mr Pitt officially preſented to the Houſe various papers, and among others the eſtimates of the expences of the late armaments, in the different departments of the army, navy, and ordnance. The titles of theſe papers were read, and it was agreed on the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, that they

they ſhould be taken into conſideration * on this day fortnight.

Mr. Fox obſerved, that Mr. Pitt had omitted to lay before the Houſe two papers of a very important nature, and without which gentlemen could not ſo well judge of the propriety of the reſolution taken by his Majeſty's Miniſters to arm. The papers he alluded to, were the Notification from the French Court of the 16th of September laſt, and the diſpatch which declared the intentions of the Court of Berlin towards France. The former of theſe two papers, he ſaid, would be the more neceſſary, as though the Britiſh Miniſtry had made it the ground for their arming, yet the King of France ſtates, in his Counter-Declaration, that he never intended to interfere by force in the diſputes in Holland. Every body, he obſerved, muſt ſee the abſolute neceſſity for producing the Notification, as without it, it would be impoſſible to ſay whether Miniſters had armed from neceſſity or not.

Mr. Pitt ſaid, he was as deſirous as any man of giving upon every ſubject the moſt ample information, when he could do it conſiſtently with his duty to the public. But in his opinion, he would but ill diſcharge that duty, if he did not reſiſt the production of the papers alluded to by the Right Hon. Gentleman. All that appeared to him to be neceſſary for the information of Parliament reſpecting the form of theſe papers, had been mentioned in his Majeſty's moſt gracious Speech: and the latter might involve particular points that it would not be decent or politic to divulge. He ſaid, however, that though he could not conſent to the production of the papers, he would peruſe them very carefully, and, from memory, would give gentlemen any information from them, if he ſhould be called upon ſo to do, which ſhould not be inconſiſtent with that principle, upon which he refuſed to produce the whole.—Here the buſineſs reſted, and the Houſe adjourned.

Dec. 1.

Mr. Steele reported the reſolution of Friday laſt, viz. "That a Supply be granted to his Majeſty," which was read and agreed to.

The uſual accounts of army, ordnance, garriſons, &c. were moved, and followed with an Addreſs to his Majeſty, to direct the proper officers to lay [illegible] before the Houſe.

Dec. 3.

The eſtimates of the army and ordnance for the enſuing year were preſented, the former by the Secretary at War, the latter by Mr. Aldridge, who gave notice of their intention of ſubmitting them to the conſideration of the Houſe on Monday the 10th.

Col Fitzpatrick moved, that the army eſtimates be printed for the peruſal of the Members.

The Secretary at War reſiſted the motion. The practice of the Houſe, he obſerved, was founded in wiſdom and policy; and he truſted the Houſe would not think of departing, on the preſent occaſion, from ancient uſage.

The Motion was rejected without further debate.

The Houſe reſolved into a Committee of Supply; and without any debate, 6,336,000l. were voted; the particulars of which ſum are as follow:

Mr. Brett ſaid he would propoſe to the Committee to vote exactly the ſame number of ſeame. for the enſuing, that had been voted for the current year; therefore, without going into detail, or making any longer preface, he moved that there be granted to his Majeſty 18,000 ſeamen, including 3620 marines, for the naval ſervice of the year 1788; and that 4l. per man per month be granted for defraying the expences of the ſame, (ordnance for the navy excepted) reckoning 13 months to the year. This ſupply, to the amount of 936,000l. was granted without oppoſition.

Mr. Roſe then moved, that the neceſſary ſums ſhould be granted for taking up and cancelling exchequer bills iſſued for the ſervice of the current year and charged upon the aids of the year 1788, for the following ſums, viz. 2,500,000l. 1,500,000l. 1,500,000l. in all 5,500,000l.

Theſe ſums alſo were granted without any debate, and the Houſe was reſumed.

Sir Gilbert Elliot gave notice that he intended to move a charge againſt Sir Elijah Impey; and in order that he might have proper documents to proceed upon, he

* The following is a correct account of the totals of the four eſtimates preſented to the Houſe of Commons, by Mr. Pitt, of the expence of the late armament.

Account of the Expences incurred by the late Armament.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Total amount of Navy, | 175,407 | 5 | 11 |
| Total amount of Ordnance, | 28,300 | 0 | 8 |
| Total amount of Army, | 59,878 | 4 | 0 |
| Money iſſued out of the Civil Liſt for ſervices performed abroad, | 83,166 | 0 | 8 |
| Total Amount, | £. 336,751 | 10 | 7 |

moved, that there be laid before the Houſe a copy of a letter from Mr. Haſtings and Mr. Barwell to the Court of Directors, dated April 30, 1786. The motion paſſed without oppoſition.

Mr. Fox ſaid, that Monday next was by much too early a day for taking into conſideration a queſtion ſo important to this country in every reſpect as the augmentation of the army; and more particularly an augmentation that was to laſt beyond the enſuing year, and become part of the permanent military eſtabliſhment of the kingdom. Such a ſubject ought to be diſcuſſed in the fulleſt Houſe; and therefore he wiſhed that the diſcuſſion of it might not be brought on before the holidays, unleſs ſome very particular reaſon ſhould be urged for diſpatch.

Mr. Pitt declared it to be his wiſh, that ſo important a queſtion ſhould be diſcuſſed in the fulleſt Houſe; and for that reaſon, among others, he was anxious that it ſhould be brought on before Chriſtmas. Gentlemen had been apprized by the King's Speech that ſuch a meaſure was to be brought forward; and if Gentlemen would take time to reflect, they muſt be ſatisfied, that if it was neceſſary at all to put our diſtant poſſeſſions in a proper poſture of defence, the meaſure could not be too ſpeedily carried into execution. The regiments deſtined for that purpoſe could not proceed upon their voyage, until the ſenſe of Parliament ſhould have been taken upon the meaſure; and therefore he thought, and he preſumed the Houſe would agree with him, that there was very good ground for reſiſting any propoſition on this head that could delay the paſſing of the meaſure.

Mr. Fox acknowledged the reaſons urged for diſpatch to be ſatisfactory.

Adjourned.

Dec. 4.

Mr. Gilbert preſented the report from the Committee of Supply, who ſat yeſterday, on the ſubject of the peace eſtabliſhment of the navy, which was agreed to.

Mr. Rofe preſented the report of the Committee on the exchequer bills, which was alſo agreed to.

Mr. Rofe then moved, that an Addreſs be preſented, humbly praying that his Majeſty would be graciouſly pleaſed to order an account of the monies voted, but unprovided for by Parliament, to be laid before the Houſe.

Agreed to.

Mr. Grenville moved, that leave be given to bring in a bill for the continuance two years longer of ſo much of an act as related to the navigation between the United States of America and the Iſland of Newfoundland.

Agreed to.

Dec. 5.

The order of the day was read for the Houſe reſolving itſelf into a Committee of the whole Houſe, to conſider of ways and means for raiſing the ſupply granted to his Majeſty. The Houſe being accordingly reſolved into a Committee,

Mr. Roſe moved, that the duties payable on malt, cyder, mum, and perry, and 4s. in the pound land-tax, be continued for one year. Reſolved.

The Houſe being reſumed, a meſſage was received from the Lords, that they had ſent to that Honourable Houſe a true copy of the anſwer delivered at the bar of the Houſe of Lords by Warren Haſtings, Eſq. to the charges exhibited againſt him of high crimes and miſdemeanors.

The meſſenger being withdrawn, and the title of the anſwer read, Mr. Burke moved, that the anſwer might be read *pro forma*. The ſame being done, Mr. Burke moved, that the anſwer be referred to a Committee to conſider thereof, and to report what meaſures were moſt proper to be taken for further proceeding in the proſecution. Ordered.

Mr. Burke then proceeded to name the gentlemen whom he wiſhed to have upon the Committee. Upon each name there was a motion; and all whom Mr. Burke propoſed were by the Houſe admitted to be of the Committee except Mr. Francis, who was excluded upon a diviſion of, Ayes, 97; Noes, 126; Majority 29.

The names of the Committee then ſtood as follow:

| | |
|---|---|
| Edmund Burke, Eſq. | Lord Vif. Maitland |
| Rt. Hon. C. J. Fox | Dudley Long, Eſq. |
| R. B. Sheridan, Eſq. | Gen. J. Burgoyne |
| Rt. Hon. T. Pelham | Hon. Geo. North |
| R. Hon. W. Windham | Hon. And. St John |
| Sir Gilbert Elliott, Bart. | Hon. A. Fitzherbert |
| Charles Grey, Eſq. | Col. Fitzpatrick |
| William Adam, Eſq. | John Courtenay, Eſq. |
| Sir John Anſtruther | A. Rogers, Eſq. |
| M. A. Taylor, Eſq. | Sir James Erſkine. |

When Mr. Burke found he was not to have the aſſiſtance of Mr. Francis, he declared, in the preſence of God, and of the world, that he looked upon the buſineſs of the impeachment as *damned*, ſeeing he was deprived of the aſſiſtance of the man, who, of all perſons, was, from local knowledge, the beſt qualified to aſſiſt in the undertaking. He ſaid he would proceed however, let the event be what it would. He concluded by making motions for veſting the laſt Committee with the power of ſending for papers, records, &c. which was granted.

Mr. Pitt moved the order of the day for going into a Committee of Supply to take into

into conſideration the Treaty with the Landgrave of Heſſe.

The order having been read, the Houſe reſolved itſelf into a Committee.

Mr. Pitt moved, "That it is the opinion of this Committee, that the ſum of 36,093l. 15s. be granted to his Majeſty to pay one year's ſubſidy to the Landgrave of Heſſe for the year 1788, purſuant to Treaty."

Mr. Fox wiſhing to hear from the Right Hon. Gentleman an explanation of ſome particulars reſpecting this treaty, Mr. Pitt in the moſt clear and explicit manner anſwered every query of Mr. Fox, and the queſtion being put, the motion was agreed to *nem. con.*

DEC. 6.

A Committee was upon the motion of Mr. Gilbert appointed "To inſpect the return of the Charitable Donations, and to report their obſervations to the Houſe."

Mr. Gilbert reported the reſolutions come to, in the Committee of Ways and Means of Wedneſday laſt, which were read and agreed to.

Sir John Miller moved, "That leave be given to bring in a bill to prevent perſons intitled to their freedom by birth, marriage, or ſervitude in cities, towns, ports, or boroughs, from voting at elections of Members to ſerve in Parliament for ſuch cities, towns, ports, and boroughs, until they have been admitted to their freedom a limited time previous to the election."

Mr. Jolliffe oppoſed the motion, on the ground of its unneceſſarily narrowing the rights of electors, which he thought were ſufficiently circumſcribed already.

Sir John Miller roſe to juſtify his motion, and in a ſummary way recapitulated his arguments of the laſt Seſſion, to prove the neceſſity of the legiſlature paſſing ſome bill to limit and aſcertain occaſional voters.

Sir James Johnſtone ſaid, the bill then moved for went to the deprivation of a great number of perſons of their Franchiſes, whereas no reaſon had been aſſigned for the depriving one man of his natural rights.

On a Diviſion—*Ayes* the *two Tellers*, *Noes* 52.

The Houſe broke up at half after four.

DEC. 7.

The Houſe reſolved itſelf into a Committee of Supply, Mr. Gilbert in the Chair, when the following reſolutions were moved by Mr. Pitt, and carried without any oppoſition: That the ſum of 175,407l. 5s. 2½d. be iſſued for the extraordinaries of his Majeſty's ſervices.—That 59,573l. 5s. be iſſued for the extraordinaries of the army.—That for the Ordnance, there be granted the ſum of 18,300l. 9d.—That for the Civil Liſt, there be granted the ſum of 58,166l.—That for the expences at Carleton Houſe, there be iſſued a ſum, to make good the like ſum iſſued from his Majeſty's Exchequer, in purſuance of a meſſage from his Majeſty.—That 50,000l. be iſſued to make good the payments for the diſcharge of the debts of his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales.—That the ſum of 100,000l. be granted for the ſame purpoſe.—That 7,142l. 19s. 6d. be iſſued to replace the like ſum iſſued from his Majeſty's Exchequer in conſequence of Addreſſes.

When the Houſe was reſumed, Mr. Burke, as Chairman of the Committee appointed to take into conſideration the anſwer of Mr. Haſtings to the charges exhibited againſt him by the Houſe of Commons, reported to the Houſe that the Committee had attentively read and conſidered the ſaid anſwer, and had reſolved, that for avoiding any imputation of delay in the Commons, the following Replication ſhould be ſent to the Lords.

"The Commons have conſidered the anſwer of Warren Haſtings, Eſq. to the articles of impeachment exhibited againſt him, and obſerve that the ſaid Warren Haſtings hath endeavoured to cover the crimes laid to his charge, by evaſive inſinuations and miſrepreſentations of facts; that the ſaid anſwer does give a gloſs and colouring, utterly falſe and untrue, to the various criminal matters in the ſaid articles; that the ſaid Warren Haſtings did, in fact, commit the numerous acts of extortion, bribery, peculation, cruelty, breach of faith, violation of the orders of the lawful authority to which he was ſubject, and of the various other offences and crimes of which he ſtands accuſed;—and the Commons, in full confidence of the truth and juſtice of their accuſation, and of the neceſſity of bringing him to a ſpeedy and exemplary puniſhment, and not doubting that their Lordſhips will uſe all becoming diligence to do juſtice to the proceedings of the Commons, and to vindicate the honour of the nation; do aver their charge againſt the ſaid Warren Haſtings to be true, and that he is guilty, in ſuch manner as he ſtands impeached, and that the Commons will be ready to prove their charges againſt him, at ſuch convenient time and place as ſhall be appointed for that purpoſe."

Replication read a ſecond time, and agreed to. Adjourned to

DEC. 10.

Mr. Burke moved, that the engroſſed Replication of the Houſe to the anſwer of Warren Haſtings, ſhould be read; which having been done he moved that the ſaid Replication ſhould be ſent up to the Houſe of Lords. This motion was agreed to, and Mr. Burke appointed the meſſenger. In carrying it up,

he was attended by moſt of the Members in oppoſition. The Lords returned an anſwer, as ſtated in their Journal of Dec. 10.

Mr. Gilbert, after a ſhort introductory ſpeech, moved, that a Committee ſhould be appointed to take into conſideration the ſtate of the poor, and of the laws which provided for their maintenance. The motion met with no oppoſition.

The Houſe then went into a Committee of Supply on the army and ordnance eſtimates.

The Secretary at War propoſed that the military eſtabliſhment for North America and the Weſt Indies ſhould be augmented from 6000 to 12,125 men.

Upon this motion a very long debate took place, which did not cloſe till midnight.

Mr. Fox, among others, contended that the augmentation was impolitic, unneceſſary, and dangerous to the conſtitution, as introductory to a new ſyſtem, which would make us abandon our old and natural defence, the navy, in favour of the army, which was by no means ſo friendly to the conſtitution.

Mr. Pitt contended that in adopting the augmentation, he was not abandoning the ſyſtem of a naval defence; he was only putting the diſtant poſſeſſions of the Crown in ſuch a poſture of defence, as would enable them to reſiſt a ſudden attack, and to hold out till a ſquadron could have time to ſuccour them. No one, he ſaid, could fairly ſay that he was not a friend to the navy, who had expended upon it above 500,000l. a year more in the extraordinaries of it than had been expended upon it in any former peace—the happy fruits of which expence were thirty ſhips of the line launched ſince the concluſion of the war. He alſo had expended 400,000l. a year more for the ordinary ſervice than any former period of peace; for though after the peace of Aix-la Chapelle, the naval peace eſtabliſhment fluctuated between 8000 and 12,000, it was now ſo high as 18,000 men.

A diviſion took place upon the augmentation propoſed by the Secretary at War, which was carried by a majority of—162.

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|---|---|---|---|
| Ayes | — | — | 242 |
| Noes | — | — | 80 |

The ordnance eſtimates were then moved by Mr. Aldridge. A debate took place upon the new corps of 600 military artificers, now raiſing by the Duke of Richmond's orders, and for whom the eſtimates make a proviſion.

This motion produced another diviſion, which was alſo carried by the Miniſter.

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| Ayes | — | — | 140 |
| Noes | — | — | 28 |
| Majority | | | 112 |

After which, the Houſe being reſumed adjourned.

DEC. 11.

The land-tax bill being put into a Committee,

Mr. Roſe brought up two clauſes to be added to it: one of which was, that a warrant might be iſſued to diſtrain for non-payment, without referring to the commiſſioners; and the other, that the collectors ſhould be bound by a penalty of 40l. to ſettle their accounts, and give in their money, within two years.

Theſe clauſes, after a few words from Mr. Sawbridge, the Speaker, and Mr. Roſe, were agreed to.

Mr. Gilbert reported the following reſolutions from the Committee of Supply: That a number of forces, conſiſting of 16,982 effective men, including 1,620 invalids, be employed for 1788;—that the ſum of 598,637l. 2s. 10d. be granted for maintaining them;—that 315,865l. 19s. 1d. be granted for maintaining the forces in the plantations;—that 8758l. 14s. 9d. be granted for difference between the charge of Britiſh and Iriſh eſtabliſhments;—that 11,292l. 13s. be granted for pay neceſſary to be advanced to troops in India;—that 6427l 0s. 6d. be granted for General and General Staff Officers;—that 4273l. 2s. 2d. be granted for full pay to Supernumerary Officers;—that 60,863l. 6s. 8d. be granted for allowances to Paymaſter-General, Secretary at War, &c. —that 419,407. 0s. 1d. be granted for the charge of the Office of Ordnance, for land ſervice, for 1788:—Which were read and agreed to.

Sir Richard Hill commended the increaſe: and obſerved, with reſpect to the confidence which had been talked of in yeſterday's debate, that if ſome gentlemen had more confidence in the Miniſter and leſs in themſelves, it would perhaps be better.

The ſeveral reſolutions were all agreed to.

Mr. Burke, after deſiring the Clerk to read the meſſage from the Lords, appointing the day of Mr. Haſtings' trial, moved, that the Committee to whom the anſwer of Mr. Haſtings had been referred, ſhould be appointed managers of the proſecution againſt him.

This motion was agreed to; as were alſo the following ones, viz. That A. Wallis and R. Troward, Eſqrs. be appointed Solicitors for the proſecution; and that this Houſe attend the trial, as a Committee of the whole Houſe.

Mr. Fox roſe, to move for the appointment of Philip Francis, Eſq. to be one of the managers of the impeachment. He introduced this motion with a ſpeech of ſome length, in which

which he urged the nomination of this gentleman with great earneſtneſs.

After ſome debate a diviſion enſued, when there appeared,

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|---|---|
| For the motion — — | 62 |
| Againſt it — — | 120 |
| Majority — | 58 |

DEC. 12.

Sir Gilbert Elliot roſe, and in a moſt elegant ſpeech addreſſed the Houſe upon a topic which he declared he felt to be of the firſt conſequence to the rights of human nature: he was conſcious of his inability to undertake ſo arduous a taſk; but having pledged himſelf to his country and to the Houſe, he now ſtood forward the public accuſer of Sir Elijah Impey. He was actuated by no baſe motives of private pique or reſentment, for he ſcarcely knew Sir Elijah's perſon: he was not influenced by the ſpirit of party, for the cauſe of eternal juſtice, he hoped, had but *one* party, which conſiſted of every Member of that Houſe, and every man of honour in the nation (a great call of hear, hear). He could not gratify his ambition, and aggrandize himſelf, by humbling a proud and powerful adverſary, nor could he even hope to acquire popularity, criminal proſecutions being by no means calculated to obtain that end. As it was, therefore, impoſſible that he could have any of thoſe objects in view, the Houſe, he hoped, would give him credit when he ſolemnly proteſted, he felt no other impulſe than a deſire to vindicate the cauſe of truth and juſtice, by bringing a great offender to the tribunal of this country, to anſwer for the groſs and wanton violation of that juſtice which was in ſo peculiar a manner committed to his charge. Sir Elijah arrived in India in the year 1774. The ſword of juſtice was delivered to him, to convince the nations of that diſtant part of the Britiſh dominions, that the ſupreme legiſlative power of this country was always attentive to the welfare of all its ſubjects. Very ſhortly after his arrival, the innocent blood of Nuncon. , (innocent becauſe he was condemned by an unknown law, and by illegal evidence) was ſprinkled upon the ſeat of juſtice. This tranſaction he could not conſider in any other light than a premeditated murder. His luſt of power, malverſation of juſtice, and enormities, continued, until application was made to the Crown of England in the year 1776. Shortly afterwards it became an object of Parliamentary enquiry; and the Commons of England, upon that enquiry, had cenſured him for his manifeſt perverſion of juſtice. A ſyſtem of corrupt laws, he ſaid, was worſe than no ſyſtem at all, for the laws of ſelf-preſervation would ſtep in, and prevent violence to individuals. In the conduct of ſuch a corrupt ſyſtem he had diſgraced the ſacred character of a judge. "It was ſimilar to a churchman committing blaſphemy." After a great variety of other remarks of the ſame nature, Sir Gilbert adverted immediately to the charges, the particulars of which, he ſaid, he ſhould not attempt to elucidate, but content himſelf with delivering them at the table; and declaring, "that he, as a Member of the Houſe of Commons, ſtanding in his place, did charge Sir Elijah Impey, Knight, with High Crimes and Miſdemeanors, the contents of which were ſet forth in the papers which he had delivered."

The Speaker deſired to know, whether he meant to have the charges read at length, or read ſhort, and Sir Gilbert preferred the latter, as he intended to move to have them printed, and delivered to the Members; after which he ſhould move that a Committee might be appointed.

The Clerk then read the heads of ſix charges

1. The condemnation of Nuncomar.
2. The illegal extenſion of juriſdiction in the Dewanee.
3. His conduct at Patna.
4. Ditto at Benares.
5. His general mal-adminiſtration of juſtice, &c.
6. The affidavits.

Mr Pitt and Mr. Fox agreed, that it would be proper to print the charges, and on Monday next to conſider of appointing a Committee. Adjourned.

DEC. 17

Mr. Sheridan apologized for bringing forward a ſubject which had been already diſcuſſed this Seſſion—the Ordnance Eſtimates. He held in his hand a very valuable paper. It had been printed and made part of the Journals of the Houſe—it was a report from the Ordnance, made in 1783, and ſigned *Richmond*. He obſerved in it a propoſal to draft a number of men from the artillery, in order to form a corps of military artificers, whereby it was propoſed to ſave twelve or fifteen thouſand pounds annually, and after all, his Grace now comes and tells us, that, if we will raiſe ſix hundred more men, we ſhall be able to ſave 3000*l*. To be ſure, he muſt allow that the ſcheme appeared very feaſible at firſt. A number of workmen had always been employed at Woolwich at 2*s*. 6*d*. a day, but men were to be detached from the artillery, who would work for 1*s*. 6*d*. a day. He much feared, we ſhould fill theſe but bad workmen, worſe ſoldiers, and ſtill worſe citizens; for they would be citizens without intereſt, ſoldiers without diſcipline, and workmen without ſkill. How

ever, he made no doubt that his Grace had very cogent reaſons for ſuppoſing, that men who could earn 2s. 6d. a day, would inliſt to work for 1s. 6d.—perhaps, on account of the douceur of military diſcipline.

After ſtating what motions he ſhould make on this ſubject, he ſaid, he ſhould alſo move for an account of the expences of the Royal Powder Mills. He inſiſted, that gunpowder came to Government from theſe, at four times the price that it did by contract.

Mr. Sheridan then referred to the propoſed fortifications in the Weſt Indies. He did not mean, by animadverting on them, to convey the ſlighteſt reflection on the noble Duke at the head of the Ordnance; he really thought, that his Grace eſteemed fortifications to be eſſential to the ſalvation of the country; and was determined to force them through Parliament, *by book or by crook*; and upon his conſcience, he believed, that his Grace would ſucceed. Preciſely the ſame arguments which had been uſed for fortifying at home, had been uſed for fortifying abroad, and though one had been rejected, the other had been adopted.

Mr. Sheridan then moved his firſt motion, for an eſtimate of the expences of fortifying the Weſt-India iſlands; which, however, he afterwards withdrew.

Mr. Sheridan then moved ſeveral other motions, which were all agreed to.

Sir G. Elliot, in a few words, informed the Houſe, that he was happy at the delay his intended motion had met with, as he now thought it much more eligible to refer the charges to a Committee of the whole Houſe, than to a Select Committee, and ſhould therefore move to that purpoſe.

Mr. Pitt was happy that the Hon. Baronet had altered his motion. He hoped, that no Member of the Houſe was to be conſidered, by giving his voice for the commitment of the charges, as pledging himſelf to a decided opinion on the guilt contained in them; not only, not as to the *fact*, but, admitting the facts, not as to the *matter*. He himſelf, from the curſory view he had of them, could not pretend to give an opinion; and he confeſſed, that, even in the moſt ſerious charge of all, he had very ſtrong doubts, whether the facts alledged were contrary to the law of England.

Ordered, to be committed on Monday the 4th of February.

Adjourned to Thurſday, Jan. 31, 1788.

## ANECDOTE.

IN the town of GALWAY in IRELAND there is a very ancient ſtone houſe, over the door of which is coarſely carved a Death's Head and Croſs Bones.—The circumſtance which cauſed this emblem is curious.

About the time of Henry VII. or perhaps earlier, the town was in itſelf a palatinate, and all the law proceedings ran in the name of the mayor, who had alſo the power of pardoning or condemning criminals.—John de Burgh, then mayor, was a very opulent merchant, and traded largely, eſpecially with Cadiz in Spain.—On ſome occaſion he ſent over his only ſon with a cargo to Don Alonzo Herrera, his correſpondent there, who received young De Burgh with the greateſt hoſpitality; and on his departure he ſent with him on a viſit his own ſon, together with a very large ſum in ſpecie to purchaſe merchandize.—The young De Burgh, tempted by the wealth, with the aſſiſtance of two or three of the crew, the veſſel being his father's, threw the young Spaniard overboard, and on his return appeared greatly diſtreſſed by the loſs of his friend, who he pretended had died at ſea of a fever.—For ſome time this ſucceeded, but at length on a quarrel between two of the ſailors concerned in the murder, the whole buſineſs tranſpired, the men were ſeized, and inſtantly accuſed young De Burgh.—The wretched father was obliged to mount the tribunal, to ſit in judgment on his only ſon, and with his own lips to pronounce that ſentence which left him childleſs, and at once blaſted for ever the honour of an ancient and noble family.—His fellow-citizens, who revered his virtues and pitied his misfortunes, ſaw with aſtoniſhment the fortitude with which he yielded to this cruel neceſſity, and heard him doom his ſon to a public and ignominious death on the following morning.—Their compaſſion for the father, their affection for the man, every nobler feeling was arouſed, and they privately determined to reſcue the young man from the priſon that night, under the conviction that De Burgh, having already paid the tribute due to juſtice and his honour, would ſecretly rejoice at the preſervation of the life of his ſon.—But they little knew the heart of this noble magiſtrate.—By ſome accident their determination reached his ear; he inſtantly removed his ſon from the priſon to his own houſe, and after partaking with him the office of the holy communion, after giving and receiving a mutual forgiveneſs, he cauſed him to be hung at his own door; a dreadful monument of the vengeance of Heaven, and an immortal proof of a juſtice that leaves every thing of the kind in ſtory at an immeaſurable diſtance.

The father immediately reſigned his office, and after his death, which ſpeedily followed that of his ſon, the citizens fixed over the door of the houſe a ſkull and bones, which remain there to this day.

SKETCH

## SKETCH of the LIFE and CHARACTER of the late Colonel HENRY WATSON.

[ By a CORRESPONDENT. ]

[ With a PORTRAIT of him. ]

THOUGH the works of eminent men are the moſt durable monuments of their fame, yet the inquiſitive mind is not always content with reading or underſtanding a work of genius, or contemplating the beauties of a fabric. Thus, in peruſing a work of diſtinguiſhed merit, or viewing an ingenious piece of mechaniſm, when the firſt tranſports of our admiration ſubſide, we want to be informed of the author, or artiſt. So the Marquis de l'Hoſpital, when he firſt heard of the diſcoveries of the immortal Newton, exclaimed, "Does Mr. Newton eat, drink, and ſleep like other men?" Anecdotes alone can ſatisfy this laudable curioſity; but it has been a complaint, too often well founded, that moſt of thoſe concerning men of ſcience are generally buried in oblivion. It is owing to this neglect that one of the greateſt mathematicians this age has given birth to, now lies undiſtinguiſhed in a little country churchyard; I mean, the great Mr. *Emerſon*, who has enriched ſcience with ſo many valuable publications.

What has already tranſpired reſpecting the ſubject of the following Sketch, is, for the moſt part, of a political nature; indeed, his life was an active one; but he joined theory and practice; and though *Holland* may have a *Cosborn*, and *France* a *Vauban*, yet *England* can boaſt their ſuperiors in a *Robins* and a *Watſon*.

HENRY WATSON was the ſon of a grazier, who lived at Holbeach in Lincolnſhire, where he was born in or about the year 1737. When twelve or thirteen years old, he was ſent to Goſberton ſchool, then kept by Mr. Birks. Here his genius for the mathematics ſoon diſcovered itſelf; and his application was ſo great, that, it is ſaid, in a ſhort time he ſurpaſſed his maſters; indeed, his progreſs muſt have been rapid, for as early as 1753 he cut a conſpicuous figure as a mathematician in the Ladies Diary.

About this time the late Mr. Whichcot of Harpſwell, then and many years after one of the Members of Parliament for Lincolnſhire, hearing of young Watſon's extraordinary abilities, ſent for him, and had him examined by the maſter of Brigg ſchool; whoſe report was ſo much in his favour, that Mr. Whichcot, ever ready to encourage riſing merit, uſed his intereſt and got him into the Royal Academy at Woolwich; and he ſoon after obtained a commiſſion in the corps of Engineers.

Under that great mathematician Mr. Thomas Simpſon, then the Profeſſor, he proſecuted his ſtudies, and continued to write for the Ladies Diary, which at that time was conducted by Mr. Simpſon, till 1761, the year after Simpſon died. After being the ſcholar, he became the friend and executor of Simpſon, who always held him in the greateſt eſteem; and ſuch was his opinion of Watſon's abilities, that at his deceaſe he left him his unfiniſhed mathematical papers, with a requeſt, that he would reviſe them, and make what alterations and additions he might think neceſſary; and it is ſaid, that the Colonel employed much of his leiſure-time in correcting and finiſhing them. One of theſe manuſcripts of Simpſon, I am told, is a Treatiſe on the Conſtruction of Bridges; this the Colonel has finiſhed, and it is hoped, that the mathematical world will not be deprived of it.

During the war which broke out in 1756, he gave ſignal proofs of his ſuperior abilities as an engineer; particularly at the ſiege of Belleiſle in 1761, and at the Havannah in 1762. At the latter place his ſkill was particularly put to the proof; for having declared at a conſultation, contrary to the opinion of the other engineers, that a breach might be made in the Moro Caſtle, then deemed impregnable, he was aſked by the Commander in Chief, in what time he would engage to make the breach? He gave for anſwer, that with a certain number of men and cannon (naming them) he would undertake to do it in forty-eight hours after the propoſed batteries were erected. Accordingly he undertook it, and though he was ſtruck down by the wind of a ball which paſſed near his head, and carried for dead to his tent, yet he ſoon recovered and returned to his duty, and the breach was made in a little more than half the time. For this piece of ſervice he not only received the particular thanks of the Commander in Chief, but of his Majeſty.

His abilities ſoon became too conſpicuous to be overlooked by that eminent ſoldier and politician Lord Clive, who ſingled him out as an engineer qualified for great and noble enterpriſes. Accordingly, he accompanied his Lordſhip to Bengal, for the purpoſe of carrying ſuch plans into execution which might be thought neceſſary for the preſervation of the Britiſh acquiſitions in that quarter; or to aſſiſt his Lordſhip in any further operations he might think requiſite for the intereſt of his country.

It was not difficult for a perſon of the Colonel's penetration to ſee the advantageous ſituation

ſituation of the Bay of Bengal. He knew that if proper forts were built, and the Engliſh marine put on a tolerable footing in that part, they might ſoon become maſters of the Eaſtern ſeas; he, therefore, got a grant of lands from the Eaſt-India Company for conſtructing wet and dry docks, and a marine yard at Calcutta, for cleanſing, repairing, and furniſhing with ſtores the men of war and merchantmen. A plan of the undertaking was drawn, engraved, and preſented to his Majeſty, and the Eaſt-India Company, and fully approved of; and the works were carried on for ſome years with a ſpirit and vigour that manifeſted the judgment and abilities of the undertaker; and though the utility of ſuch a great and national concern is too obvious to be inſiſted on, yet the Colonel, after ſinking upwards of 100,000l. of his own property in the noble deſign, was obliged to deſiſt, to the eternal diſgrace of this nation.

It is very natural for the reader to aſk, why the Colonel was ſtopped in his proceedings? Time, perhaps, may anſwer this queſtion; at preſent we muſt be content with conjectures. It is well known that about this time the French had ſufficient reaſon to be jealous of the growing power of Great Britain, eſpecially in the Eaſt-Indies; and it is alſo as well known how Lord Clive and his friends were treated both at home and in the Eaſt-Indies after the Earl of Chatham's adminiſtration.

Col. Watſon had determined to come immediately for England to ſeek redreſs; but, on conſulting his friend Mr. Creaſſy, (the ſuperintendant of his works) he changed his reſolution. Mr. Creaſſy repreſented to the Colonel, the loſs he would ſuſtain in quitting ſo lucrative an employment as chief engineer to the Eaſt-India Company; the gratification his enemies would receive on his leaving that country; the expences attending a voyage to and from Europe; the loſs the Company might experience during his abſence; and finally, the delay and uncertainty of the Law. Theſe conſiderations induced him to ſend Mr. Creaſſy in his ſtead. This happened juſt at the eve of the laſt Spaniſh war; and, as the Colonel had great quantities of iron and timber in ſtore, he reſolved to build three ſhips, two of 36, and one of 32 guns; and in conſequence he ſent inſtructions to his agents in England to procure *Letters of Marque*. Mr. Creaſſy was to return with them to England. Theſe veſſels were to cruiſe off the Philippines for the purpoſe of intercepting the Spaniſh trade between Manilla and China. This deſign, however, was fruſtrated, perhaps by the ſame means that ſtopped his proceeding with the docks; for his agents on applying for the letters received a poſitive denial.

But theſe diſappointments did not damp the Colonel's enterpriſing ſpirit; for, as ſoon as he heard of the ill ſucceſs of his agents in England, he very prudently employed the two veſſels he had finiſhed in commercial ſervice. The third remains to this day unfiniſhed.

Perhaps the Colonel has not left his ſuperior as an engineer. For near ten years he was the chief engineer of Bengal, Bahar, and Oriſſa. The Eaſt-India Company, in a great meaſure, owe their valuable poſſeſſions in that quarter to his unexampled exertions; for, in ſpite of party diſputes, of bribery on the part of the nations then at war with the Company, and of the numerous cabals which perplexed and embarraſſed their councils, he executed the works of *Fort William*, which will long remain a monument of his ſuperior ſkill, and, for its ſtrength, may juſtly be ſtiled the *Gibraltar of India*. Nor are the works at *Buge Buge* and *Melancholy Point* conſtructed with leſs judgment.

But he did not confine his ſtudies to the military ſciences. In 1776 he publiſhed a Tranſlation of the celebrated *Euler's* Treatiſe, entitled, "*Theorie complete de la Conſtruction et de la Manœuvre des Vaiſſeaux.*" His motives for this undertaking will be ſeen beſt in the following extract from the dedication to Lord Sandwich.

"The great variety of important knowledge contained in *Euler's Theory of the Conſtruction and Management of Ships*, and a wiſh to extend the benefit of his labours to ſuch of my countrymen as are not converſant in the technical language of the original, have been my ſole motives for attempting an Engliſh tranſlation of that celebrated work. I ſhall be happy if the ſucceſs of the learned profeſſor, in treating the natural difficulties of the ſubject, may excite the navigators and artiſts of this kingdom to render his theory more perfect, and to become as eminently ſkilled in the ſcientific as they now confeſſedly are in all the practical branches of their profeſſion."

This work is divided into three Books, beſides a Supplement. *Book* 1. is upon the efforts of the water to bend the veſſel.—Upon the means of giving to veſſels a ſufficient degree of ſtability.—Upon the rolling and pitching of veſſels.—*Book* 2. of the reſiſtance which veſſels experience in their courſes, and upon the action of the rudder.—*Book* 3. Upon the maſts, and of the management of veſſels. The *Supplement* is upon the action of oars. This the Colonel received in manuſcript from *Euler* juſt before he had finiſhed the tranſlation of what was publiſhed. But the Colonel has not given a

more

mere tranſlation; for he has enriched it with many additions and improvements of his own; and he intended to have enlarged the work in a future edition, by making experiments for diſcovering the reſiſtance of bodies when moving in a fluid; but I have not been able to learn if he has left any papers on the ſubject.

This book, which is almoſt the only one of the kind in the Engliſh language, ought to be in the hands of every Maſter-ſhip-builder; for though the ſubjects are handled ſcientifically, yet ſuch practical rules for conſtructing veſſels to advantage might be drawn therefrom as would amply repay the trouble of a cloſe peruſal. The Colonel has given the beſt proof of this in the *Nonſuch* and *Surprize* frigates; the firſt, of 36, and the other of 32 guns. Theſe were built under his particular direction by Mr. G. Louch, and a few black carpenters at Bengal, at his own expence, and have proved the ſwifteſt ſailers of any ſhips hitherto known.

The Colonel's genius was formed for great undertakings. He was judicious in planning, cool and intrepid in action, and undiſmayed in danger. He ſtudied mankind, and was a good politician. Few, perhaps, better underſtood the intereſts of the ſeveral nations of Europe and the Eaſt. He was humane, benevolent, and the friend of indigent genius. His friendſhip and generoſity towards Simpſon's widow is well known. And when Mr. Rollinſon, a man of great abilities as a mathematician, conducted the Ladies Diary, after the death of Mr. Simpſon, and was barely exiſting on the pittance allowed him by the Stationers Company, the Colonel ſought and found him in an obſcure lodging, and generouſly relieved his neceſſities, though a ſtranger to his perſon. This the old man related while the tears of gratitude ſtole down his cheeks. He ſurvived the Colonel's bounty but a ſhort time.

By long and hard ſervice in an unfavourable climate, he found his health much impaired, two or three years before he left India; and therefore, in 1785, he put his affairs in a train of ſettlement, in order to return to England, not only to try the effects of his native air, but to proſecute the *Eaſt India Company* for not ſupporting the faith of the grant they had ſolemnly made to him for the dock-yard. In the ſpring of 1786, he embarked on board the Deptford Indiaman; but the flux, and a bilious complaint with which he had ſometimes been afflicted, ſo much reduced him by the time he reached St. Helena, that he was not able to proſecute his voyage in that ſhip. This iſland is remarkable for the ſalubrity of its air, of which the Colonel ſoon found the benefit; but the importunity of his friends, or his own impatience to ſee England, got the better of his prudence, for as ſoon as he began to gather ſtrength he took his paſſage in the Aſia; the conſequence was a relapſe, which weakened him to ſuch a degree by the time he arrived at Dover, that he lingered but a ſhort time, and at that place departed this life on September 17, 1786.

He was buried in a vault made in the body of the church at Dover, on the 22d of the ſame month, in a private manner; only three of his confidential friends attended the funeral, namely, John Barchard, Eſq. his agent, Mr. James Creaſſy, and Mr. George Louch, his ſhip-builder.

It is to be hoped that the Colonel's plan will ſtill be carried into execution; but it is much to be regretted that he was not permitted to finiſh it himſelf; his knowledge of the country, joined to his great ſkill, in a little time muſt have laid the foundation for a ſuperiority of the Britiſh arms in the Eaſt; and therefore his death may be accounted a national loſs. No Engliſh engineer, ſince Mr. *Benjamin Robins*, F. R. S. poſſeſſed equal abilities. The ſame climate proved fatal to both; Mr. *Robins* died at Madras in the Company's ſervice; and it may be ſaid of the Colonel, that after he had quitted it, he lived but juſt long enough to bring his bones to England. The life of the former has been written by men of literary reputation, and it is the wiſh of the writer of this haſty ſketch, that a more able pen would do juſtice to the diſtinguiſhed merit of the latter.

*** We hope to give a farther account of the *Dock buſineſs* in ſome future Number.

# THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

## OCCASIONAL ADDRESS,

Written by ARTHUR MURPHY, Eſq.
And Spoken by Mr. PALMER, at the
ROYALTY-THEATRE,
On the Benefit Night for the MARINE SOCIETY.

FOR noble ends when here this audience meets,
And every breaſt with Britiſh ardour beats;
When thus the naval Guardians here conſpire
In the brave ſea-boy's mind to fan the fire;
May I—a perſecuted Actor!—dare
In ſtrains like yours to claim an humble ſhare?
In this great cauſe how willing could I ſoar
To heights, my feeble wing ne'er reach'd before.
O for a Muſe of fire! great Shakſpeare's Muſe!
Wide thro' the realm one ſpirit to diffuſe.

But

But not for me th'immortal bard to quote:
Three modern Managers claim all he wrote,
Else Henry's war and Agincourt we'd ſhow,
And bid with kindred warmth your boſoms glow.
What ſcenes ſo worthy here to ſtrike your view,
As that which Britain's ſons now act anew?
Rouz'd by the Gaul, when late with fierce alarms
The nation rung, and Heroes graſp'd their arms,
The Genius of the Iſle then ſtood confeſs'd;
Still our Fifth HARRY lives in GEORGE's breaſt.
A people's rights 'tis Britain's to reſtore,
And ſpread fair Liberty from ſhore to ſhore.
A Brunſwick here ſupports the public cauſe;
For Naſſau there his ſword a Brunſwick draws.
United thus, we chaſe all danger far,
Content with Peace, but ſtill prepar'd for War;
One voice, one hand, when Liberty inſpires;
Man but our navy, and the foe retires.
Firm as Gibraltar Albion's cliffs ſhall ſtand,
And other ELIOTTS guard their native land;
To France and Spain once more our power diſplay,
And bid them ſummon on one glorious day,
An amphitheatre of Princes round,
To view the ſcene and tremble at the ſound.
If war muſt come, with ten-fold vengeance ſtor'd,
Our flag diſplay'd and Engliſh hearts on board,
Our fleets in ev'ry clime the wave ſhall ſweep,
And bear their thunder o'er the furrow'd deep;
'Till farthest India, near the riſing day,
With willing hearts ſhall own Britannia's ſway;
'Till the new world the ſeas in vain divide,
And wealth come floating on each ſwelling tide;
'Till hoſtile nations all ſtate craft ſhall ceaſe,
And bind with ſacred Truth a laſting Peace.
This glorious end the Navy's friends purſue;
Of their wiſe ſyſtem this the gen'rous view.
Ye Patriot Band, proceed: to Albion's eyes
From your own School of *War*, new HAWKES may riſe;
Perhaps ſome youth, whom now with care you train,
In time may wield the TRIDENT of the main.
And hark! they come;—theſe ſounds proclaim them near;
The Plants you rear'd! Britannia's Sons appear.

*The back ſcene draws and diſcovers a view of the ſea, a man of war with colours flying.—Then a proceſſion of the Marine boys, with officers and ſailors. The curtain drops to "Rule Britannia."*

## PROLOGUE
TO
## The NEW PEERAGE,

Written by RICHARD CUMBERLAND, Eſq.

And ſpoken by Mr. WROUGHTON.

POETS were privileg'd in ev'ry age
To nominate the Peerage of the Stage:
New Lords and Ladies—and when you join hands,
As their SUPPORTERS, the Creation ſtands.
But our Stage-Lords are not like Lords of State,
For 'tis not merit only makes us great;
Forts well defended—hoſtile fleets ſubdu'd—
Long life devoted to our country's good;
Deeds like theſe make not promotion certain
To our great Houſe of Peers behind the curtain:
No, Sirs; the Comic Muſe revokes theſe rules,
And deals her titles out to knaves and fools;
Her Lady Babs and Bettys—(fye upon her!)—
Are not all Ladies of the pureſt honour.
This night our Comic CIRCE with a word
Transforms a ſober Cit into a Lord;
To make the metamorphoſis complete,
Her real Lord ſhe ſends to Lombard-ſtreet:
Mean while the moral of theſe transformations
Teaches Content in your reſpective ſtations.
You above Temple-bar, and you below,
Steer to the Weſtward you—you EASTWARD-HO!
Keep wide apart, good Sirs, for your own ſakes;
Here Courts of Aldermen—there Clubs of Rakes:
Here Bank of England—there let Pharaohs ſit—
Wit without money, money without wit.
To you, ye Lords, if Nature lends a heart,
The world's great ſtage preſents a leading part;
Act up to your high caſt—exert your ſkill,
And ſtudy well the characters you fill:
The Muſe ſhall prompt you in the glorious cauſe,
And Theatres reſound with your applauſe!
Hold faſt, ye traders, to your own domain,
The ſeat of credit, and the ſource of gain:
Whilſt you ſupport a Britiſh merchant's fame,
The Peerage cannot boaſt a nobler name.

EPI-

## EPILOGUE.

Spoken by Miſs FARREN.

WELL, here I come, my ſex's right to claim,
Who by loquacity aſpire to fame:
The laſt word ever was a woman's rage,
And prudent poets grant it on the ſtage;
Our curtain lectures ſurly ſpouſes bear,
And beaux unmarried take a ſample here.
And yet, methinks, our author of to-night
Might well the boldeſt friend to Hymen fright.
What! raſhly bid each parent claim his child!
How could ſhe venture on a thought ſo wild!
A Comedy ſhe calls the piece too! fye!
I rather think ſhe means a Tragedy:
For ſay what direful ſcenes muſt ſoon ariſe,
Should ev'ry parent learn to doubt his eyes?
Or ſome ſtrange magic ev'ry ſon inſpire.
In wicked days like theſe to claim his ſire;
What civil wars!—But hold—ſuppoſe my fan
For one half hour this dangerous taliſman.
(*Waves it.*) Before its magic pow'r what crowds retire!
Peer, ruſtic, merchant, alderman, and 'ſquire!
I ſee them ſtruck at once with wild affright!
I ſee—I ſee them—tho' they're not in ſight!
Here, hopeful fathers ſtand without a ſon;
There, batchelors—by families undone!
A ſtrange contraction ſeizes well-turned locks,
And in a ſnug round curl beaux mount the box!
While unplumed toaſts—now toaſts, alas! no more,
Contented dreſs thoſe caps which once they wore.
Are there who angrily the portrait view?
Ah, let them turn to life, and own it true!
Mark that rank ſoil where vice or folly thrives,
The careleſs huſbands and the faithleſs wives:
Then bid ſome favouring Genius once again
Deſcend and bring the Virtues in her train;
Bring ſome fair gift by magic touch refined,
Which more than bond or ſettlement may bind.
And ſoft—ev n now I've found the precious ſpell,
'Twas from the brilliant eyes around it fell!
'Tis love—of every tie the certain teſt;
Secure the charm and bind it to your breaſt!
Without it, marriage vows are idle oaths;
And folly ſullies what affection loaths.
Then ſeize the hint, adopt the generous paſſion,
Bid Doctors Commons be no more in faſhion:
Guard what the trieſt confidence inſpires,
And meet your eyes alone yet—truſt your hearts.

Dec. 11. The tragedy of *Julia*, acted one night laſt ſeaſon, after various improvements was again produced at Drury Lane. The performers were the ſame, except that Mr. Wroughton repreſented the character before acted by Mr. Palmer, and all acquitted themſelves as well as on the former occaſion.

## PROLOGUE

TO THE

Tragedy of JULIA.

Written by EDMOND MALONE, Eſq;

Spoken by Mr. KEMBLE.

FROM Theſpis' days to this enlighten'd hour,
The ſtage has ſhewn the dire abuſe of power;
What mighty miſchief from ambition ſprings;
The fate of heroes, and the fall of kings.
But theſe high themes, howe'er adorn'd by art,
Have ſeldom gain'd the paſſes of the heart:
Calm we behold the pompous mimick woe,
Unmov'd by ſorrows we can never know.
Far other feelings in the ſoul ariſe,
When private griefs arreſt our ears and eyes;
When the falſe friend, and blameleſs ſuffering wife,
Reflect the image of domeſtic life:
And ſtill more wide the ſympathy, more keen,
When to each breaſt reſponſive is the ſcene;
And the fine cords that *every* heart entwine,
Dilated, vibrate with the glowing line.—
Such is the theme that now demands your ear,
And claims the ſilent plaudit of a tear.
One tyrant paſſion all mankind muſt prove,
The balm or poiſon of our lives—is *love*.
Love's ſovereign ſway extends o'er every clime,
Nor owns a limit or of ſpace or time.
For love, the generous fair-one hath ſuſtain'd
More poignant ills than ever poet feign'd.
For love, the maid partakes her lover's tomb,
Or pines long life out in ſad ſtoothleſs gloom.
Ne'er ſhall Oblivion ſhroud the Grecian wife *,
Who gave her own to ſave a huſband's life.
With her contending, ſee our Edward's bride
Imbibing poiſon from his mangled ſide.
Nor leſs, though proud of intellectual ſway,
Does haughty Man the tyrant power obey:
From youth to age by love's wild tempeſt toſt,
For love, even mighty Kingdoms has he loſt.

* —*Spectant ſubeuntem fata mariti,*
Alceſtem. Juv.

Wealth, and fame, and Fortune's ſoft'ring care †,
If to ſond breaſt the ſplendid bleſſing ſhare;
And each day's buſtling pageantry once paſt,
*There, only* there, his bliſs is found at laſt.
For woes fictitious oft your tears have flow'd;
Your cheek for wrongs imaginary glow'd.
To-night our poet means not to aſſail
Your throbbing boſoms with a fancy'd tale.
Scarce ſixty ſuns their annual courſe have roll'd,
Since all was real that our ſcenes unfold.
To touch your breaſts with no unpleaſing pain,
The Muſe's magic bids it live again;
Bids mingled characters, as once in life,
Returne their functions, and renew their ſtrife;
While pride, revenge, and jealouſy's wild rage,
Rouſe all the genius of the impaſſion'd ſtage.

## EPILOGUE,

Written by JOHN COURTENAY, Eſq.

Spoken by Mrs. SIDDONS.

THOUGH tender ſighs breathe in the tragic page,
What lover now compliments—but on the ſtage?
No ſuitor now attempts his rival's life,
But lets him take that cordial balm—a wife:
And yet, to prove his pure and conſtant flame,
Still loves his miſtreſs in the wedded dame;
Still courts his friend, and ſtill devoutly bows
At the fair ſhrine where firſt he breath'd his vows.
For love ſhe knows ſome gratitude is due,
Searches her heart, and finds there's room for two;
And often ſees, her coy reluctance o'er,
Good cauſe to prize her *eaſe ſpouſe* more.
Thus modiſh wives with ſentimental ſpirit
Now go aſtray, to prove their huſbands' merit,
Or hope the deed in this commodious age,
Without death's aid, to 'ſcape from wedlock's cage.
Abjuring ſtrains, that ſoon will ſeem romance,
Love's gayer ſyſtem we import from France;
Relend politely our old Engliſh duty,
And take off all reſtraints from wine and beauty;
While lighter manners cheer our native gloom,
As Spitalfields refines the Britiſh loom.
Had Faſhion's law of old ſuch influence ſhed,
The raptur'd Claudio ne'er had timeleſs bled:
His bliſs with jolly Montevole had ſeen,
And Julia's favourite Orcilbe' had been.
The aſſiduous lover, and the huſband bland,
Like Brentford twins, had ſtill walk'd hand in hand;
Together ſtill had ſhone at Park, and play,
Quaffing the fragrance of the ſame bouquet.
Our varlet poet, with licentious ſpeech,
Thus far our injur'd ſex has dar'd impeach.
The female character thus rudely ſtarr'd,
'Tis fit, at laſt, that *I* ſhould have a word.
Firſt then, without rejoinder or diſpute,
This *votive* circle might each *charge* refute.
That 'tis a *nuptial age*, I ſure may ſay,
With their own wives when huſbands run away.—
But truce with jeſt. Howe'er the wits may rail,
The cauſe of truth and virtue muſt prevail.
Of former times whatever may be told,
We are juſt as good as e'er they were of old.
Connubial love here long has fix'd his throne,
And bliſs is ours, to foreign climes unknown.
If *now and then* a ſlipping fair is found,
On Scandal's wings the buzzing tale flies round:
While blameleſs *thouſands*, in ſequeſter'd life,
Adorn each ſtate, of parent, friend and wife;
From private cares ne'er wiſh abroad to roam,
And bleſs, each day, the ſunſhine of their home;
Unnotic'd keep their noiſeleſs happy courſe,
Nor dream of ſecond wedlock or divorce.
I ſee the verdict our's; you ſmile applauſe;
So, with your leave, again I'll plead our cauſe,
New triumphs nightly o'er this railer gain,
And to the laſt our female rights maintain.

15. *All on a Summer's Day*, a comedy by Mrs Inchbald, was acted at Covent Garden; but meeting with ſome diſapprobation from the audience, was immediately withdrawn. This comedy, which poſſeſſed ſome of the merits of the Lady's former performances, ſeems to have been not finiſhed with that care which the reputation ſhe has acquired demanded from her; but as we find it was produced without her hearty concurrence, we ſhall recommend a reviſal of it, when we think it will meet with more approbation.

† "Thou art a flow'r, whom Fortune's tender art
"With favour never claſp'd."

*Timon of Athens.*

The

The following letter to the Conductor of one of the Morning Papers, which has not been contradicted, ought to be preserved.

"SIR,

IT is with the utmoſt concern I write upon the ſubject you require—yet no conſideration can prevent my repeating, thus called upon—what—before the repreſentation of "All on a Summer's Day"—I never kept a ſecret—but had I been ſo fortunately cautious, I ſhould certainly now have kept a profound one.—This Play was given to the Theatre *contrary to my inclination*, and *even contrary to my moſt earneſt intreaties*. It has been laying by me *above two years*, in which time I have written two plays, beſides other pieces, *merely to poſtpone* the fate I had conceived would attend this.—Yet, compelled to ſay thus much in juſtification of what you demand, I muſt add, that the friendly, liberal, and very *generous* behaviour of the Manager of Covent Garden Theatre to me, as an Author, prevents me from the ſmalleſt ſuſpicion, that my advantage was not ſeriouſly conſidered in the producing this piece—and if to his miſtake I have to lament its being repreſented, I likewiſe owe to his judgment the repreſentation of many pieces, which, but for his good opinion of them, would moſt probably never have been brought forward.—"The Midnight Hour" I repeatedly declined tranſlating, and at laſt undertook it, ſolely in deference to his opinion rather than my own, for which I have ever acknowledged myſelf obliged to him, and have never refuſed to mention that circumſtance in the ſame manner as I have frequently mentioned my *extreme reluctance*, that "All on a Summer's Day" ſhould be performed, which, I imagine, firſt gave occaſion to the paragraph I am now called upon to vindicate.

ELIZABETH INCHBALD.

## PROLOGUE

TO THE COMEDY OF

## ALL ON A SUMMER'S DAY,

*Written* by H. S. WOODFALL, *jun.*
And Spoken by Mr. FARREN.

WHEN haughty man uſurp'd fair Learning's throne,
And made the empire of the Stage his own;
He rul'd the realm where Genius ſeldom ſmil'd,
And Nonſenſe hail'd him as her darling child;
She bade polemic perſecution rage,
And faction's tumults thunder on the ſtage;
And oft' when manner ſubjects would avail,
Rais'd the loud laugh by Grammar Gurton's tale.
There were, who, zealous in the Drama's cauſe,
Strove to enforce its violated laws;
Who, ſcorning Cuſtom's tie, indignant broke
Her ſlaviſh bonds, and ſpurn'd the galling yoke;
To whom her golden gates Fame open threw;
Great were their merits, but their numbers few.
Bard followed bard, yet few could juſtly claim
The laurell'd trophies of a laſting name,
'Till gentle woman ſeiz'd the pen, and writ,
And ſhone not leſs in beauty than in wit.
Woman! by honeſt emulation fir'd,
By ſenſe directed and by wit inſpir'd;
Sportive, yet elegant; tho' pained, chaſte,
To mend our manners, and refine our taſte,
Man from her learnt the faſcinating art,
To pleaſe the fancy, captivate the heart,
And paint the ſcenes of happineſs and ſtrife;
The various ſcenes that chequer human life!
This night a woman for your favour ſues,
(When beauty aſks, can gallantry refuſe?)
At whoſe command, the buffo's ductile face
Licentious humour moulds not to grimace.
No dragons wave their fiery pinions here;
She bids no giants on the ſtage appear;
No phantom riſes to appal your ſouls,
No lightning flaſhes, and no thunder rolls.
'Tis her's the tale of ſorrow to impart,
And melt to ſympathy the feeling heart.
Nor you behold her efforts with diſdain,
Damp her warm hopes, and let her write in vain.
On your deciſion all her joys await,
Whoſe ſmiles are rapture, but whoſe frowns are fate.

Wedneſday the 26th inſt. a new pantomime, called *The Dumb Cake, or, The Regions of Fancy*, was performed at Covent-Garden for the firſt time.

Pantomime is one of the few things which defy Fortune.—It was always ſo bad, that we know not when or where it could have altered for the worſe.

From the amending Taſte of the Times, the late proper condemnation of Rich's nonſenſe, it was hoped that this ſort of mockery was gone by. They who think it ſhould come again, may let it come, on this occaſion, as well as any other.

The Dumb Cake, we are told, is found as a paſtime in ſome of the diſtant parts of England. Moſt people, probably, will be contented to leave it where they find it. It is no more than ſome half dozen female figures with Columbine, in dumb ſhew, about a large cake—till a ſhade on the wainſcot exhibits a whole length of Harlequin by himſelf—and then with Colombine and a prieſt. This viſion is ſucceeded by the reality of Harlequin aſcending through the cake—This is followed by the elopement, and that by the purſuit—

which, with more than the uſual quantity of letters, meſſages, lover, and his ſuite; with the ſurpriſes, eſcapes, and recoveries, fill up about an hour and a half, till Cupid ſtops them, and reproduces the united pair, in a Tranſparent Palace.

This Pantomime, like all other modern productions of the ſame kind, has its ſhare of incongruity, and violation of probability, but it poſſeſſes more food for laughter, and infinitely ſtronger claims to public favour, than any of the various Pantomimes lately produced. The buſineſs is ſuch as ſerves to keep attention awake, and to gratify thoſe who admire all that tends to "elevate and ſurprize." The machinery is various and well contrived, the muſic (by *Mr. Gleeſon*) ſprightly and agreeable, and the ſcenes are in general well painted; ſome of them in a ſuperior ſtyle.

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## OCCASIONAL ADDRESS,

Spoken by Mr. PALMER, at the ROYALTY THEATRE,

On Mr. SEDGWICK's Firſt Appearance.

Written by Mr. BIRCH.

BROAD as the light, and gen'ral as the air,
Is public candour to dramatic fear;
Profuſely beaming on the dawn of worth,
To call the latent gems of genius forth.

But in this age, whate'er the genius be,
"Who ſhall decide when critics diſagree?"
When cruſh'd and cheriſh'd in the ſame day's news,
His doubtleſs fame the timid actor views,
Nor knows the cenſure or the praiſe to truſt,
Leſt this too flatt'ring prove, or that too juſt;
But fears as much (ſince equal miſchiefs flow)
Too warm a friend as too ſevere a foe!

Whether the voice of ſober ſenſe to drown,
Fame proſtitutes her clarion thro' the town,
And in high ſounding paragraphs ſhe draws,
The coarſer colouring of unlearn'd applauſe;
Or Merit meekly from her humble ſhed
Diſtruſts her ſtrength, and droops abaſh'd her head;
'Tis your's to try, to cenſure, or to raiſe,
And ours to cheriſh, what enjoys your praiſe.

To-night, a plant of Britiſh growth we rear,
To grace our garden green throughout the year.
Oft ſhall ungracious to the infant ſhoot,
Or ere it bloſſom'd, lopp'd its wholeſome root
Tranſplanted here, we truſt, a gen'rous ſoil,
And not unfriendly to the planter's toil,
Tho' chang'd the climate, ſtill may we behold
The ſame warm ſun its beauties to unfold;
So ſhall its ſtrength increaſe, its pow'rs expand,
And ev'ry rude aſſailing blaſt withſtand;
Firm by your candids fix its vig'rous root,
And highly favour'd yield its grateful fruit.

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## The FAREWELL ADDRESS of Mr. C. LEE LEWES,

Spoken on Thurſday Night the 20th inſt. at the ROYALTY THEATRE.

Written by EDWARD NOLAN.

HARD is the taſk—unwelcome is the view,
To bid our friends and native land adieu!
Where many a ſcene I bore, and many a part,
When Mirth unlock'd her ſtores to cheer the heart;
Each ſeaſon only cloſ'd upon my care,
To meet your favour the returning year.
In ſuch a nurtur'd ſoil, ah! need you know
What genial ſhoots of gratitude muſt grow?
The thought how irkſome then, the pain how keen,
To view, perhaps no more, this once-lov'd ſcene!
When half the tenor of our life is paſt,
To part with home, and all that's dear, at laſt!
By all the feelings of your honeſty preſt,
Conceive the conflict in the ſtruggling breaſt!—
When bound his plighted honour to reſtore,
The pang of *Regulus* was ſcarcely more.
But let me boaſt, (what nations can't divide)
With manly candor, and with honeſt pride,—
Whatever ſcale of empire I may tread,
There muſt I ſee, the Flag of England ſpread;
And hear, where'er the God of Day can run,
Of Britain's glory, and of Chatham's Son!
Let Fortune ſhift the ſcene, or chance diſplay
The various colours of my future day;
The light of ſunſhine, or the gloom of ſhade,
Beam on my boſom, or enwrap my head,
While memory wakes me to your goodneſs paſt,
Or the warm pulſes of this frame can laſt,
Tho', like the Hebrew, to retard my ſtay
Angels ſhower'd manna in my duſtine'd way;
If Heav'n ſhou'd deign my wiſhes to fulfil,
My *Land of Promiſe* ſhall be *England* ſtill;
And while the diſtant journey I purſue,
I'll think of *Gratitude* and think of *You*.

PRO-

## PROLOGUE to MATILDA,

Written by Mr. PRATT,

Spoken by Mr. FECTOR, on the 18th inſt. at his private Theatre at DOVER.

[*Enters, as ſpeaking* Hamlet's *Soliloquy*]

TO fight or not to fight? that is the queſtion—
The grand debate, and general ſuggeſtion:
The martial note of warlike preparation,
Rings an alarum bell throughout the nation;
There's ammunition in each face you meet,
And ſmells of gunpowder in every ſtreet;
The regimental'd and the trowſer'd trains
Already count their conqueſts and their gains;
The hardy veteran now reſtor'd to pay,
Again anticipates the glorious fray;
Graſps his good ſword, which peace condemn'd to ruſt,
And ſees in viſion ſquadrons bite the duſt;
While the brave youth feels all his boſom glow,
Dreams every night he ruſhes on the foe;
Even beardleſs boys aſſume the proud cockade,
Brandiſh their bamboos, and cry, "*Who's afraid?*"
In ſhort, ſo broad has ſpread the martial paſſion,
That blue and ſcarlet will be all the faſhion.
O! had there been a war, Sirs, ere we play'd,
We would ourſelves have joined the glorious trade;
In caſe of proclamation, I beſpoke——
An *Epic Prologue*, full of *fire* and *ſmoke*;
I had contracted with the Muſe to ſound
The clarion till it echoed ten miles round:
You ſhould have ſeen, although no blood they ſpill,
A more than blunderbuſs in every quill;
Here would we patch our tents, and prove an hoſt,
And FECTOR's buſkin'd heroes guard the coaſt.
*To arms!—to arms!*—Blank verſe and rhyme ſhould rattle,
And every ſcene ſhould animate the battle——
The Foe ſhould hear us more than half ſeas over,
And dread our cannonading here at Dover;
As erſt in Rome, the dazzling eagle ſtood
On the Chief's banner in the Gallic flood;
Upon our helmets ſhould it proudly light,
And our ſport emulate the real fight.
Our little Stage, a War Office ſhould be,
Fraught with *Dramatical Artillery!*
And *Maſter of our Ordnance*—NAT. LEE.
While even you, ye Fair, in Glory's cauſe,
Would aid our thunder with your kind applauſe;
For oh! in Peace or War, in Beauty's frowns,
More terror lies than ſacking of a town;
And from your fruitful eyes forth ſuch conquering powers,
I feel now, now—the Victory is ours.

## EPILOGUE to MATILDA.

Written by a FRIEND.

Spoken by Mr. FECTOR.

WHILE like the clock, the Satirift ſo four
Still points his finger to the paſſing hour;
In follies preſent loſes ſight of paſt,
And ſwears this age much worſe is than the laſt;
Why will not ſome good-natur'd ſoul among ye,
Proclaim aloud how much ſuch blockheads wrong ye?
Improvement now old hobbling Timeſerides,
And hurries after with gigantic ſtrides;
Learn what you will, an advertiſing tutor,
Who teaches by the hour, becomes your ſuitor.
Why ſend a boy for years to ſchool and college,
When he may travel poſt the roads of knowledge?
Where the blind tutor gallops, tho' a ſtranger,
Faſter than him whoſe eyes deſcry his danger,
Should your Son with in minuet ſteps t' advance,
Twenty-four leſſons teach the boy to dance;
Or ſoaring to *comment-vous porte-vous*,
French he may jabber in a day or two.
Then as for muſic, half an hour each night,
And he'll ſoon play an eaſy tune at ſight.
Improvement thus improved by *diſtillation*,
A week at moſt compleats an education.
Would our young Hero farther yet proceed,
And think it neceſſary he ſhould read;
Kind Criticiſm with candour long unknown,
(On pocket volumes raiſed her new-made Throne)
Eſſences *of Authors* daily adverti[illegible]es,
And tells their Beauties at the loweſt prices.
Nay, ſhould the taſk of reading be too great,
There are Societies for ſhort debate,
Where for a *ſingle ſixpence* once a week,
You're taught to read—at leaſt you're taught to ſpeak,
Where the wide range of ſubjects muſt admit
Something which ſhall every ſpeaker hit.
The *financier*, who warm with Rhetoric grown,
Bawls Britain's debts, but thinks not of his own,
Mounts o'er her treaſury—tells how to ſtock it,
Speaks but of what he feels—an empty pocket.

Or ſhould debate round to taxation wheel,
There all muſt ſpeak of what they all muſt feel.
The *City Blood*, who rails at the Police,
Beſt knows its weakneſs, for he breaks the peace;
Knocks watchmen down to prove our laws not right,
And in the watch-houſe roars reform all night.
But hold, our Prompter beckons——could I ſtay,
I meant to give the moral of our Play;
To talk of *Edwin's* virtues——*Mortar's* rage, &c
And ſermoniſe the follies of the age;
Then quick as thought, digreſs to ſilks and gauze,
To rival Theatres and Monſtrous Craws,
Mix politics with ſatire on a gown,
And put in rhyme the news of all the Town;
All this, and much more too, I meant to ſay,
But for this Prompter whom I muſt obey;
Who ſwears that he'll not prompt another time,
So, go I muſt. Adieu! the fault's not mine.

# POETRY.

## ODE to the CAPE of GOOD HOPE.

Written the 2d of January 1786 at Sea,

By ELLIS IRWIN, Eſq.

SEE! where, emboſom'd in the main,
The tow'ring Cape appears,
Whoſe diſtant aſpect not in vain
Recalls the lapſe of years.
Full nineteen ſuns have run their courſe,
Since guided by impulſive force,
This ſtormy land was firſt paſt:
Alas! what numbers ſhall relate
The changes of his checquer'd fate,
Who here returns at laſt!

By love of independence fir'd,
Indoſtan's ſhores he ſought—
From * civil anarchy retir'd,
With knowledge dearly bought,
Ere half his pilgrimage was run,
To Britain's ſhores he took his route.
'Long where the ſandleſs Arab roves,
On Hejaz' lands, or Thebais' coaſt,
Or Nilus' banks, Egyptia's boaſt!
His various miſery proves.

The ſcene is chang'd!—On Britiſh lands
Kind Fortune ſmiles again,
For him her brighteſt page expands,
And hails an age of gain.
Beauty applies her ſilken ſnares,
And Virtue's charms the conqueſt ſhares.
What bulwarks in his bliſs combin'd!
When tenderneſs with kindneſs ſtrove,
And conſtancy with nuptial love,
Th' ambroſia of the mind!

But evil ſtill to good is nigh,
On pleaſure borders, woe;
The brighteſt day that gilds the ſky,
A tranſient cloud muſt know.
The airy dome of his deſires,
Than love a groſſer baſe requires.
O! baneful want of ſordid gold!
Rich in affection and content,
Why to their loves did fate preſent
No Arcady of old?

But duty calls—the huſband parts,
His orient ſtore t' encreaſe;
Again when abſence rends ſuch hearts,
Thy triumphs, Death! ſhall ceaſe:
Strange lot! enamor'd of retreat,
Forc'd into high ambition's ſeat,
To public truſt, and public care;
Torn from the Muſe, whoſe ſoothing ſong
Was wont his raptures to prolong,
His anxious thoughts to ſhare!

'Tis paſt—the hard probation o'er,
Secure he ſpreads his ſails,
While beaming from Ierne's ſhore,
His Cynoſure he hails!
Not yet a votary to gold,
To avarice has repoſe been ſold:
Pleas'd, in the texture of his fate,
That ſhe, whoſe dear award is fame!
To wealth prefers an honeſt name,
And happineſs to ſtate!

* This alludes to the revolution in the government of Fort St. George in 1776. What misfortunes have been the conſequence of the national ingratitude to Lord Pigot! It would be a painful though eaſy taſk to trace the deſolation of the fineſt country in the world from that æra. May we mend while we ſay, "Hinc illæ lacrymæ!"

By

By all the terrors of thy reign!
To navies fatal found;
When whirlwinds ſwept the ſouthern main,
And ſurges burſt around;
By his, the † Luſitanian's fame!
Who ch ng'd to *Hope* thy *ſtormy* name,
When, preſſing his advent'rous ſails,
By ſcience and ambition led,
He rounded firſt thy ſable head
With favourable gales!

By all the tribes of wandering ghoſts,
Who hapleſs met their doom,
When daſh'd on thy inhuman coaſts,
And 'ſcap'd a watery tomb,
They ſtray'd forlorn o'er deſart ſands,
By want to die, or ſavage hands!
By him, renown'd as ‡ Diu's chief!
Who, here enduring many a death,
While fled his wife or infants' breath,
From tygers fought relief!

By their ſevere, but dubious lot,
Who late thy vengeance brav'd,
If living, to the world forgot,
Or but for mis'ry ſav'd!
Amid the § Groſvenor's deſtin'd crew,
By thoſe to whom the tear is due;
But chief, her friend in earlier days,
By Hoſea and his partner lov'd,
Who for a change ſo fearful prov'd,
The Muſe her tribute pays!

And if a more prevailing ſpell
Thy marble breaſt require,
By him, who made thy echoes ſwell
The thunders of his lyre,
When round thy baſe by fortune driv'n,
He ſhrin d thy lofty brow in heaven.
Tybur and Peneus heard the ſound,
And Phœbus with the epic wreath,
Whoſe bays Mœonian incenſe breathe,
The bard of Tagus crown'd!

Proud Cape! if then one Poet more,
Tho' of the mortal kind,
In notes infrequent, hail thy ſhore,
May they acceptance find!
Still let thy ¶ winds his canvaſs kiſs,
And waft him to the lap of bliſs;
So in thy bays each ſail be furl'd;
War ſtill reſpect thy friendly coaſt,
And Belgia in thy fortune boaſt
Th' emporium of the world!

## THE ROSE.

THE Roſe had been waſh'd, lately waſh'd in a ſhow'r
That Mary to Anna convey'd;
The plentiful moiſture encumber'd the flow'r,
And weigh'd down its beautiful head.

The cup was all fill'd, and the leaves were all wet,
And it ſeem'd to a fanciful view,
To weep for the buds it had left with regret,
On the flouriſhing buſh where it grew.

I haſtily ſeiz'd it, unfit as it was,
For a noſegay; ſo dripping and drown'd;
And ſhaking it rudely, too rudely, alas!
I ſnapp'd it! it fell to the ground!

"And ſuch," I exclaim'd, "is the pitileſs "part
"Some act by the delicate mind,
"Regardleſs of wringing and breaking the "heart
"Already to ſorrow reſign'd!

"This elegant Roſe, had I ſhaken it leſs,
"Might have bloom'd with the owner "awhile:
"And the tear that is wip'd, with a little "addreſs
"May be follow'd perhaps with a ſmile."

† Vaſco de Gama, the Portugueſe navigator, who firſt rounded the Cape, or rather effectually rounded it, by his diſcovery of the Eaſt-Indies anno 1494.

‡ Don Emanuel de Souza, ſeveral years Governor of Diu, a Portugueſe ſettlement in India, where he amaſſed immenſe wealth. On his return to his native country, the ſhip in which were his lady, children, and all his riches, and 500 men, ſailors and domeſtics, was daſhed to pieces on the rocks at the Cape! For the particulars of their ſufferings vide the notes to Mickle's Luſiad.

§ The reader will find this melancholy ſtory detailed by the accurate pen of Mr. Dalrymple. It may be only neceſſary to add, that the humane reſearches of the late Governor of the Cape have been attended with no ſucceſs; and that the deſtiny of the greater part of the paſſengers and crew is not aſcertained.

‖ It is ſcarcely neceſſary to mention the name of Camoens, whoſe epic poem, on the diſcovery of India, has been introduced to us by the channel of the elegant and ſpirited Muſe of Mickle. The Luſiad may be eſteemed a claſſic, by the European nations in India; and cannot fail to delight thoſe who have ſailed on the ſeas, and explored the regions it deſcribes.

¶ It ſhould be underſtood here that the year is divided between the N. W. and S. E. winds at the Cape. On this account veſſels lie in Table, or Falſe Bay—open to the oppoſite points—as the ſeaſon ſerves. The S. E. wind blows from October to April.

APOLOGUE.

## APOLOGUS de RUSTICO et HERO.

RUSTICUS ex malo ſapidiſſimus multa quotannis
Legit, et urbano lecta dedit domino:
Hic, mirabili fructus dulcedine captus
Malum ipſam in proprias tranſtulit areolas.
Hactenus illa ferax, ſed longo debilis ævo,
Mota ſolo affecto, protinus aret iners.
Quod laudem ut patuit domino, ſpe luſus inani,
Damnavit celeres in ſua damna manus.
Atque ait, heu quanto ſatius fuit illa colori
(Parva licet) grato dona tuliſſe animo!
Poſſem ego avaritiam frangere, gulamque voracem.
Nunc pereat mihi et factus et ipſe parens.

## The SQUIRE and the COUNTRYMAN:

### A PARODY of the above.

IN Suſſex, if report ſay true,
Behind a peaſant's cottage grew
An apple-tree—one only tree
(But that a *nonpareil*) had he.—
Aloft it rear'd its aged head,
Around its fruitful branches ſpread,
That bent beneath the plenteous ſtore
Of mellow fruit it yearly bore,
Which ſoon as ripe the peaſant pull'd,
And 'ſon his town-bred landlord cull'd,
With honeſt heart, and courteous cheer,
As many as he well could ſpare:
Then with his baſket on his head,
To town his annual journey ſped.
That honeſt Hodge was well receiv'd
In town, will not be diſbeliev'd—
Nor in our page will be recorded
The pleaſure which his preſent afforded—
His landlord ate them to the core,
And would have done as many more—
But, John, ſays he, methinks this load
Muſt tire you vaſtly on the road!
A plan I have this moment found,
Which to your eaſe will much redound,
And ſave you trudging up and down.—
*God bleſs your honour, quoth the clown,*
As hoping that the Squire of courſe
Would ſtraightway mount him with a horſe.—
"Is this—you'll take a horſe or two—
*As pleaſe you, maſter, one will do*—
Reply'd the peaſant full of glee,
*Old Bess will ſuit me to a T.*
But, ſays the Squire, what I intend,
You do not rightly comprehend;
I mean to lend three horſes down,
And have the tree remov'd to town—
What would I give were it tranſplanted!
The only thing on earth I wanted
Your little garden to complete.—
John reliſh'd not the Squire's conceit,
But was too prudent to complain;
Indeed remonſtrance had been vain,
So took a horſe or two, and went
To execute the Squire's intent.
Uprooted from its native ſoil,
With ill-judged, ill-requited toil,
This tree, ſo fruitful heretofore,
Nor bloſſom now nor apple bore;
But in the Squire's incloſure coop'd,
There wither'd, there untimely droop'd,—
When vegetation langued grew,
Nor from the earth its nurture drew
The ſapleſs trunk—And I cry'd the Squire,
As he beheld the tree expire,
Had I my tenant's gift, tho' ſmall,
With thanks receiv'd, nor long'd for all—
Your fruit-tree in its native ground
Its branches ſtill had ſpread around—
Had bent beneath its wonted load,
And part on me as firſt beſtow'd.
But ſince the ſickly tree's decline,
The fruits of avarice are mine.

*Bromley, Dec. 8, 1787.* T. S.

## To JOHN FONBLANQUE, Eſq.

### *On the* Death *of a much loved* Parent.

By Mr. PRATT.

O Friend! if *Agony* could ne'er diſplace
Peace from her ſeat, or beauty from her face,
If years of ſufferance like ſome ſaint ſhe bore,
And breath'd no virtue till ſhe breath'd no more,
If keeneſt anguiſh ne'er ſubdu'd the mind
Where hero courage chriſtian meekneſs join'd,
If when its aid the failing tongue deny'd,
Her ſpeaking eyes extinguiſh'd voice ſupply'd,
If every look, each motion that remain'd,
The parent fondneſs of her heart explain'd,
If in a huſband's and a child's embrace
Dying ſhe prov'd how dear ſhe lov'd her race,
If life's laſt parting ſigh was kindly given,
That each might ſhare that little eſſay to Heav'n,
Which no vain ſtrings of the world annoy,
Th' according muſic of domeſtic joy,
If without blame from youth to age ſhe trod,
Till nature led her to the throne of God;
Well may the mute attend thy mother's bier,
And pay the tribute of a heart-felt tear.
O may the drops of ſympathy impart
The healing balm of comfort to thy heart,
And cheer the drooping * little ones like ſhow'rs,
When ſoft as dew-drops they deſcend on flow'rs!
But as I from theſe, dear mourners, more divine,
Than all the wond'rous magic of the Nine;
From more than bards or prophets holy fire,
Ev'n could Iſaiah ſtrike the heav'nly lyre,

* The Lady here regretted has left a numerous and amiable Family.

On her white pinions bearing sweet relief,
Virtue herself descends to calm your grief.
O hear her hallow'd voice as thus she sings,
Dulcet as music from a thousand strings.

" Forbear to weep, and hush'd be ev'ry sigh,
" Forbear to weep a parent in the sky;
" Ev'n now her spirit in the realms of rest
" Basks in the cloudless sunshine of the blest!
" While filial Piety consigns to Earth
" The sacred corpse of her who gave it
" birth;
" While on the coffin the cold dirt descends
" And o'er the closing vault Affection bends
" Virtue permits the kindred tears to flow,
" But mingles comfort in the tide of woe.
" Severe your loss, but, oh, a parent's gain
" Triumphant pleasure blends with gen'rous
" pain;
" Forbear to weep a parent in the sky,
" Or weep with joy as you exulting cry,
" *Death hath no sting, her grave is victory.*"

# FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

*Verſailles, Nov.* 19.

IT having been determined in Council, on Sunday night, that the King ſhould meet his Parliament the next day; his Majeſty ſet out from Verſailles at 8 o'clock this day, and arrived at the *Palais* in Paris about nine, when the Peers, Preſidents of Parliament, and Counſellors of State attended to receive him. His Majeſty carried with him two edicts to be regiſtered; one for a new *loan* of 450 millions of livres, (18,750,000l.) the other for the re-eſtabliſhment of *Proteſtants* in all their *civil* rights. His Majeſty opened the Meeting with the following Speech.

*Gentlemen*,

" I Am come to this Aſſembly to recall to my Parliament thoſe principles from which it ought never to deviate; to hear what you have to ſay upon two great acts of adminiſtration and legiſlation, which to me have appeared neceſſary; finally, to reply to you upon the repreſentations made to me by the Chamber of Vacations in favour of my Parliament at Bourdeaux. The principles which I mean to recall to your recollection, are a part of the eſſence of the monarchy, and I will not ſuffer them to be evaded or changed. I had no need of ſolicitation to aſſemble the Notables of my kingdom. I ſhall never be afraid of being among my ſubjects. A King of France is never more happy than when he enjoys their love and fidelity; but it is I only who am to judge of the uſe and neceſſity of theſe aſſemblies, and I will not ſuffer myſelf to be indiſcreetly importuned for that which ought to be expected from my wiſdom, and the love I have for my people, whoſe intereſts are inſeparable from my own. The act of adminiſtration which I propoſe to myſelf, is an edict, containing a creation of ſucceſſive loans for five years. I wiſhed to have no further recourſe to the reſource of loans; but order and economy muſt have time to make them effectual. Limited and well calculated loans will retard the operation of the former, but they will not prevent them. No new impoſts will be eſtabliſhed, and my engagements will be fulfilled. I will ever maintain, by the moſt conſtant and uniform protection, the holy religion in which I have the happineſs to be born, and I will not permit it to ſuffer the leaſt diminution in my kingdom. But I am of opinion, that this ſame religion commands me not to leave a part of my ſubjects deprived of their natural rights, and what the ſtate of ſociety promiſes them. You will ſee in my anſwer upon the ſubject of the Parliament of Bourdeaux, to what a degree its conduct is reprehenſible. My Parliaments ought to reckon upon my confidence and affection; but they ought to merit them, in confining themſelves within the functions confided to their execution by the Kings my predeceſſors, being careful not to depart from, nor refuſe them, and more particularly never to fail in giving to my ſubjects an example of fidelity and ſubmiſſion. My Keeper of the Seals will more fully communicate to you my intentions."

Permiſſion having been announced to the Aſſembly, that every Member ſhould deliver his ſentiments without reſtraint, a debate enſued on the loan, warmly ſupported in its favour and againſt it; which laſted till near ſix o'clock in the evening, when his Majeſty obſerving that the general opinion was for regiſtering the edict, tired with the debate, and preſſed by hunger, roſe and ordered it to be regiſtered. The Duke of Orleans aroſe immediately and proteſted againſt the proceedings of that day. His Majeſty aſtoniſhed, repeated his orders, left the Aſſembly, and arrived about ſeven o'clock at *Verſailles* to *breakfaſt*.

The King having retired, the Duke of Orleans, who had conducted his Majeſty to his coach, returned, and the court deliberating on what had paſſed in the royal ſeſſion, conſidering that the votes were not counted, as the ſtanding orders of the court require, (ſo that no deliberation has been taken on this affair) reſolved, that the court do not conſider themſelves as having any ſhare in the buſineſs of this ſitting.

Baron Breteuil the next day (Tueſday evening) preſented his Majeſty's letter to the Duke of Orleans. It contained theſe conciſe orders.

" I have reaſon to be diſſatisfied with your conduct. I order you to retire to Villers Cotterets, [one of the Duke of Orleans's

ſcurs, about fifteen leagues from Paris] where you ſhall receive no company except that of your own family. I order you to depart immediately. You ſhall lie at Reims, [about four leagues from Paris] where, for this night, you ſhall ſee none of your family, nor any perſon belonging to your houſe."

The ſame day L'Abbe Sabatier, and Mr. Freteau, another Member of the Parliament, were ſent to priſon; the firſt to Mount St. Michael, in Normandy, the ſecond to Hamp, in Picardy.

After the exile of the Duke of Orleans, and the impriſonment of the two Magiſtrates, the Parliament went to Verſailles, on the 21ſt, when the Firſt Preſident thus addreſſed the King.

SIRE,

YOUR Parliament is come, in obedience to your orders. It has this morning been informed at the opening of the ſitting, that a Prince of your auguſt blood has incurred your diſpleaſure, and that two Counſellors of your Court are deprived of their liberty. Your Parliament, in conſternation, humbly ſupplicates your Majeſty to reſtore to the Prince of your blood, and to the two Magiſtrates, the liberty which they have loſt; having, in your preſence, freely declared what their duty and conſciences dictated in a ſitting, wherein your Majeſty had announced, that you came to take the ſenſe of the Aſſembly by a plurality of ſuffrages.

The KING's Anſwer.

When I put away from my perſon a Prince of my blood, my Parliament ought to believe, that I have very ſtrong reaſons for ſo doing. I have puniſhed two Magiſtrates, with whom I ought to be diſſatisfied.

ADDRESS of the PARLIAMENT to the KING, on the Exile of the DUKE of ORLEANS, *November* 23.

SIRE,

THE public affliction has preceded your Parliament at the feet of the Throne. The firſt Prince of your blood is exiled; two Magiſtrates of your Parliament are impriſoned by your orders: the error of this auguſt Prince, the crime of theſe two Magiſtrates, is unknown to us. Can it have been a crime to ſpeak the truth in the preſence of your Majeſty? to ſpeak it with a reſpectful frankneſs which might merit your approbation? Your Majeſty has come among us to demand our free ſuffrages; to give them on every occaſion, is the right and duty of your Parliament, and the intereſt of your Majeſty. He is come *ſurrounded with our intelligence and our acts.* It is true, the Keeper of the Seals has expreſſed the ſentiments of your Majeſty;—but the counſel we have given to you would no longer come from the ſanctuary of juſtice, the aſylum of the law, and the truth, but from the abode of terror and of ſilence. If the Duke d'Orleans is guilty, we are all ſo. It was worthy the firſt Prince of your blood to repreſent to your Majeſty, that you was transforming a meeting of the Parliament into a bed of juſtice: his declaration has but announced our ſentiments: his conſcience has judged of ours; and if by the effect of that concord, which nothing can deſtroy, between the wiſhes and the duty of your Parliament, the Duke of Orleans has ſhewn a courage worthy his birth and rank, he has no leſs manifeſted a zeal neceſſary to your glory. In fact, Sire, ſtrangers cannot conceive, poſterity will not believe, that we could be expoſed to any danger in telling your Majeſty that truth, which you have demanded in perſon. Your preſence is always accompanied with favour; muſt it henceforth produce fear and affliction? A bed of juſtice would be leſs terrible than a ſitting of Parliament; the loyalty of your Majeſty would ſuppreſs our voices, if our confidence, encouraged by yourſelf, was no other but the ſignal of our exile or impriſonment. And what impriſonment, Sir? Honor and humanity, as well as juſtice, tremble at it:—— the baſeſt men have laid hands on the perſon of one of your Magiſtrates;—his houſe has been beſieged; inſtruments of the Police have driven away his family. It was by prayers and entreaties to them that he was permitted to ſee his wife, his children, and his ſiſters, on his departure. They have forced him away without a ſervant; and that Magiſtrate, who, on Monday, thought himſelf under the perſonal protection of your Majeſty, is gone to a diſtant priſon, unattended but by three men, devoted to arbitrary power.—The ſecond of theſe Magiſtrates, ſeized by your orders, tho' treated in his own houſe leſs cruelly than the other, has nevertheleſs been conſtrained to depart with a fever, and threatened with an inflammatory diſorder, to a place where life is a continual puniſhment. His dwelling is a rock; his priſon beat by the waves of the ſea; the air he breathes unwholeſome; all aſſiſtance is remote, and your Majeſty, without wiſhing it, without knowing it, in ſigning the order of impriſonment, has, perhaps, ſigned that of his death.——Thus are two Magiſtrates treated, without any other known crime than that of having told the truth, which they owe to you, and which you demanded; two Magiſtrates acting under the dictates of their conſcience, their honor, their oaths, encouraged by your orders, your goodneſs, your looks—and depending with reaſon on the perſonal generoſity of your Majeſty. If exile is the recompence of the fidelity of the Princes of your blood; if outrages and captivity threaten the ingenuouſneſs of the firſt Magiſtrates of the kingdom,—we may aſk ourſelves with terror

terror and grief, what will become of the laws, the public liberty, ſo nearly allied to our own, the national honour, and the manners of the French; thoſe manners ſo mild, ſo neceſſary to be preſerved for the common intereſt of the Throne and of the people. Such deſigns, Sire, are not in your heart. Such examples are not the principles of your Majeſty.—They ariſe from another ſource. Your Parliament, Sire, moſt humbly beſeeches your Majeſty, by the intereſt of your glory, to remove thoſe afflicting councils, to conſult and liſten only to your own heart, and then, juſtice with humanity, encouraged by the return of the firſt Prince of your blood, and by the releaſe of your two Magiſtrates, will begin to efface an example which would end by the deſtruction of the laws, the degradation of the Magiſtracy, an univerſal diſcouragement, and the triumph of the enemies to the honour of the French.

A deputation from the Parliament went again to Verſailles on the 26th *Nov* and received the following anſwer from the King to its ſupplications:—

"The day I ſat amongſt you, my Keeper of the Seals informed you by my orders, that the more goodneſs I ſhewed when I could follow the dictates of my heart, the more firm I could prove myſelf when I ſaw my goodneſs abuſed. I might here finiſh my anſwer to your ſupplications. But I am willing to add that ſtill blame not the concern you ſeem to give yourſelves about the detention of two Magiſtrates of my Parliament, I diſapprove of your exaggeration of its circumſtances and conſequences, and of your ſeeming to attribute it to motives which the freedom of opinion I allowed, does not permit you to ſuggeſt. I owe no explanation to any body of the motives of my reſolutions Seek no longer to join the particular cauſe of thoſe whom I have puniſhed, with the intereſt of my other ſubjects, and that of the laws All my ſubjects know that my goodneſs is continually awake to their happineſs and they feel its effects even in the acts of my juſtice Every one is intereſted in the preſervation of public order, and this eſſentially belongs to the ſupport of my authority. If thoſe who have been charged with the execution of my orders have behaved in a manner contrary to my intentions, I will puniſh them If the place wherein the two magiſtrates are detained be prejudicial to their health, I will order them to be transferred to another

"The ſentiment of humanity is inſeparable in my heart from the exerciſe of my juſtice. With reſpect to the abſence of the Duke of Orleans, I have nothing to add to what I have already ſaid to my Parliament."

Since this anſwer was given, the ſentences of Meſſ. Freteau and the Abbe Sabbatier have been changed from impriſonment to exile; the former to one of his eſtates, the other to a Convent of Benedictines—*But the King's Edict for the Loan had been previouſly regiſtered by the Parliament.*

SECOND PETITION *of the* PARLIAMENT *of* PARIS *to the* FRENCH KING,

*On the Aſſembly of the Great Chamber of Parliaments, 10th Dec.* 1787.

SIRE,

YOUR Parliaments, the Princes and Peers of your realms, being ſeated, have charged us with the commiſſion of laying to the feet of your Throne their moſt reſpectful repreſentations on your Majeſty's anſwer to their ſupplication

The Magiſtracy of your kingdom, as well as every true citizen, are equally aſtoniſhed at the reproaches it contains, and the principle which are manifeſted in it

We are however far from attributing theſe reproaches to the perſonal ſentiments which inſpire your Majeſty.

Public decency received a ſevere wound in the choice of the executors of your orders. If their crime was not carried to the perſonal arreſt of one of your Magiſtrates, the expoſition of other facts, far from being exaggerated, is yet incomplete, and your Parliament may add, that this Magiſtrate, whoſe houſe was inveſted by armed men, himſelf delivered up to the agents of the Police, like a malefactor, ſaw himſelf reduced to the humiliation of being liable to the ſummons of an Officer, from a ſubmiſſion to your Majeſty's order.

May we be allowed, Sire, to repreſent to you, that in devoting ourſelves to the public ſervice, in promiſing to releaſe your Majeſty of the firſt duty you owe to your nation, namely, that of juſtice; in bringing up our children to be ſubject to the ſame fatalities; we never could have ſuppoſed we were deſtining ourſelves and our children to the miſfortunes, ſtill leſs to outrages of ſo heinous a nature

But we do not come ſo much to claim your benignity, as the protection of the laws. It is not to your humanity alone we addreſs ourſelves, it is not a favour which your Parliament ſolicits, it comes, Sire, to *demand juſtice*

This juſtice is ſubject to regulations independent of the will of men—even Kings themſelves are ſubſervient to them, that glorious Prince Henry the IVth. acknowledged he had two ſovereigns, God and the Laws

One of theſe regulations is to condemn no one without a hearing, it is a duty in all times, and in all places, it is the duty of all men, and your Majeſty will allow us to repreſent to you, that it is as obligatory on you as on your ſubjects

But your Majeſty has not to execute this function, and your Parliament with pleaſure brings to your recollection its glorious privilege, that of ſhewing mercy to condemned criminals. To condemn them yourſelf, is no a function belonging to Majeſty. This painful and dangerous taſk the King cannot ex-

ercise but thro' his Judges. Thoſe who find a pleaſure in hearing your Majeſty pronounce the dreadful word of puniſhment, who adviſe you to puniſh without a trial, to puniſh of your own accord, to order exiles, arreſts, and impriſonments; who ſuppoſe that acts of rigour are compatible with a benign diſpoſition, equally force a wound to eternal juſtice, the laws of the realm, and the moſt conſolatory prerogative belonging to your Majeſty.

It does not allow, that opinions delivered in Parliament ſhould be conſidered as motives for your rigour, and in ſome meaſure, a conſolation for us. But if ſtrong reaſons ſhould actuate you to the exile of the Duke of Orleans—if it can be called a kindneſs that you no longer leave two magiſtrates expoſed to periſh in diſtant priſons, or unwholeſome places—if it is conſidered as an act of humanity which temperates juſtice, in releaſing them from ſuch a ſituation, they muſt indeed be guilty! But it is the duty of your Parliament to judge them, and we demand only, that their crimes ſhould be publiſhed.

The meaneſt of your ſubjects is not leſs intereſted in the ſucceſs of our reclamations than the firſt Prince of your blood—Yes, Sire, not only a Prince of your blood, but every Frenchman puniſhed by your Majeſty, and eſpecially who is puniſhed without a hearing, becomes neceſſarily the ſubject of public claim. The union of theſe ideas is not the work of your Parliament, it is that of nature, it is the voice of reaſon, it is the principle of the moſt wholeſome laws, of thoſe laws which are engraved in every man's heart, which is the principle of your's, and which aſſures us of your perſonal approbation. The cauſe of his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Orleans, and of the two Magiſtrates, is then without our conſent; and by forcing thoſe principles, the act of the Throne, whoſe only foundation is juſtice, and without which no nation can be happy.

It is therefore, in the name of thoſe laws which preſerve empires, in the name of that liberty for which we are the reſpectful interpreters and the lawful mediators, in the name of your authority, of which we are the firſt and moſt confidential Miniſters, that we dare demand the trial or the liberty of the Duke of Orleans and the two exiled Magiſtrates, who are impriſoned by a ſudden order, as contrary to the ſentiments as the intereſts of your Majeſty.

# MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

Nov 30.

BEING St. Andrew's day, the Royal Society met at Somerſet-houſe, and re-elected their former officers for the enſuing year.

The gold medal (called Sir Godfrey Copley's) was preſented to John Hunter, eſq. for the 3 papers he communicated laſt year, viz.

1. An experiment to determine the effect of extirpating one ovarium upon the number of young produced.—2. Obſervations tending to ſhew that the wolf, jackall, and dog, are all of the ſame ſpecies.—3. Obſervations on the ſtructure and economy of whales.

The whole amount of the bounties paid by the Chamber of the city of London to Volunteers to enter into his Majeſty's ſervice during the late commotions does not exceed 500l.

The following ANECDOTES of Mr. HOWARD form part of a Letter written by Dr. LETTSOM to a Gentleman in America, and inſerted in the *Pennſylvania Packet*, from which we have copied them, as worthy of being preſerved in our Repoſitory.

"Juſt as Mr. Howard got out of the ſtage (on his return from his travels through the Eaſt) in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, London, to take a hackney-coach, into which he was removing his trunks, one was ſtolen, and has never ſince been recovered: beſides a duplicate of his travels, it contained twenty-five guineas and a gold watch. A friend of mine, who viſited Newgate the next day, was told by a convict, (ſuch intelligence have they) that the papers were all burnt. Of the Lazaretto at Marſeilles he had no duplicates, and luckily the drawings were in the preſerved trunk. Howard told me, he valued them ſo highly, that, had they been ſtolen, he would have returned to Marſeilles to acquire new ones. To enter this place is forbidden by ſtrangers; and it was by a ſingular ſtratagem that he got in nine days ſucceſſively, without being diſcovered. Having heard at Marſeilles, that an Engliſh Proteſtant was confined in a priſon at Lyons, into which the intruſion of a ſtranger was always puniſhed with confinement to the gallies for life; the difficulty of acceſs only ſtimulated the enthuſiaſm of Howard. He learned, as well as he could, the different turnings and windings that led to the priſon he more particularly wiſhed to viſit. Howard is a little man, of extenuated features, who might paſs for a Frenchman: he dreſſed himſelf like one, with his hat under his arm, and paſſed haſtily by twenty-four officers, and entered the very apartment he wiſhed to ſee without ſuſpicion. He diſcloſed the ſecret to an Engliſh Miniſter at Lyons, who adviſed his immediate departure, as he would inevitably be diſcovered if he remained at Lyons all night. He therefore departed haſtily, and got to Nice.

"When he arrived at Paris, it was almoſt eleven o'clock at night. He had ſcrupled to depart at three in the morning by the Briſſels ſtage, and to the inn he ſent his baggage, and

and, hoping to get an hour or two's ſleep, he went to bed. He had ſcarcely fallen a-ſleep, before his room door was forced open, and in ſtalked a formal dreſſed man, preceded by a ſervant, bearing two lighted candles, and ſolemnly interrogated him in French to this purpoſe:—"Are you John Howard?"—"I am," replied the Engliſhman.—"Did you travel with ſuch a perſon?"—"I do not know any thing of him," ſaid Howard. The queſtion was again repeated, and the ſame reply, but with ſome warmth, was given to it. The perſonage left the candles on a table in the room, and departed; immediately Howard dreſſed himſelf, and ſtole to the Lyons hotel; he heard of two meſſengers in purſuit of him, but he arrived at Bruſſels undiſcovered.

"At Vienna he propoſed to remain two days; but the Emperor Joſeph, hearing of his arrival, deſired to ſee him: but as he had found his priſons upon a bad plan, and badly conducted by perſons in high truſt, Howard evaded an interview at firſt; but Joſeph ſending him a meſſage that he ſhould chuſe his own hour for an interview, the Engliſhman conſented to the Emperor's requeſt. The moment Howard's name was announced, he quitted his Secretaries, and retired with him into a little room, in which there was neither picture nor looking-glaſs. Here Joſeph received a man who never bent his knee to, or kiſſed the hand of any Monarch: here he heard truths that aſtoniſhed him, and often did he ſeize hold of Howard's hand, with inexpreſſible ſatisfaction and approbation. "You have priſoners," ſaid Howard, "who have been confined in dungeons without ſeeing day-light for 20 months, who have not yet had a trial, and ſhould they be found innocent, your Majeſty has it not in your power to make a compenſation for the violated rights of humanity." To the honour of this great Prince, let it be remembered, that alterations were made in the priſons before Howard's departure."

# PREFERMENTS.

*War-Office, Oct. 27.*

5th reg. LIEUT-COL. Oliver Nicolls, from 1ſt batt. of royals; 66th reg. Major Henry Roper; Col. Abercrombie, reg. Col. James Hartley, of the Eaſt-India company's eſtabliſhment at Bombay;—to be Lieutenant-Colonels.

66th reg. Brevet Lieut.-Col. Henry Bowyer, to be Major.

10th reg. drag. Lieut. John Slade, to be Captain of a troop.

17th reg. Capt.-Lieut. Gideon Shairpe; 66th reg. Lieut. Rich. Gabbit, ſen.—to be Captains of companies.

*Oct.* 29. The moſt Rev. Richard Baron Rokeby, Archbiſhop of Armagh, and Primate of all Ireland, the Right Hon. James Viſc. Lifford, Chancellor of the ſaid kingdom, and the Right Hon. John Foſter, Speaker of the Houſe of Commons, to be his Majeſty's Juſtices and General-Governors of the ſaid kingdom of Ireland.

*Nov.* 2. George Marquis of Buckingham, to be Lieutenant-General and General-Governor of his Majeſty's kingdom of Ireland.

Stroop Bernard, Eſq. to be Uſher of the Black-Rod in Ireland.

The Rev. Lilly Butler, Dean of Ardfert, to be firſt Chaplain to the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland.

The Hon. and Rev. Dr. John Harley, Dean of his Majeſty's Chapel-Royal in the caſtle of Windſor, to be Biſhop of Hereford, vice Dr. J. Beaucleark, deceaſed.

The Right Rev. Father in God, Beilby, Lord Biſhop of Cheſter, to be Biſhop of London, vice Dr. Lowth, deceaſed.

Lieut.-Col. Grey, and Lieut.-Col. Gwynn, to be Aids-de Camp to the King.

Henry Edw. Bunbury, Eſq. to be one of her Majeſty's Pages of honour, in the room of George Hotham, Eſq.

The Rev. Rich. Farmer, D. D. Maſter of Emanuel, to be Vice-Chancelor of Cambridg

The Rev. Dr. Lockman, Clerk of thee Cloſet to the Prince of Wales, to be Maſter of the Hoſpital of St. Croſs, near Wincheſter.

The Rev. Dr. Smith, Head-Maſter of Weſtminſter-School, to be a Prebendary of Peterborough-Cathedral, vice the late Rev. Mr. Geary.

The Rev. John Pretyman, Prebendary of Norwich, to the Prebend of Aylesbury in the Cathedral church of Lincoln.

Thomas Cowper, Eſq. of Overleigh, to be Recorder of Cheſter, vice Robert Townſend, Eſq. reſigned.

Lieut.-Col. Robert Maſon Lewis, from the late 14th reg. light drag. to be Captain of Carisbrook-Caſtle, in the iſle of Wight, vice Lieut.-Col. Powlett, deceaſed.

Mr. Charles Weltjee, to be Comptroller and Clerk of the Kitchen and Cellars to his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York.

His Grace Henry Duke of Beaufort to be Lord Lieutenant of the county of Leiceſter.

The Right Rev. Father in God, Beilby Lord Biſhop of London, ſworn of his Majeſty's Moſt Hon. Privy Council, and to be Dean of his Majeſty's Chapels Royal.

MAR-

# MARRIAGES.

THE Rev. James Yonge, rector of Newton Ferrers, Devon, to Miſs Ann Granger, of Exeter.

Capt. Thomas Hodgſon, of the Earl Cornwallis Eaſt-Indiaman, to Miſs Sarah Warter, of Warminſter.

Nicholas Mello, Eſq to Miſs Saunders, of Highgate.

Francis Seymour Pauley, Eſq. nephew to the Earl of Sandwich, and ſecond-couſin to the Duke of Somerſet, to Miſs Haines, of Netherhaven.

At Liverpool, Capt. William Roſe, of the 9th regiment, to Miſs Chetwode, heireſs of the late Charles Chetwode, Eſq

His Serene Highneſs Prince Anthony, brother to the Elector of Saxony, to her Royal Highneſs the Archduchess Maria Thereſa, daughter to the Grand Duke of Tuſcany.

The Rev. Mr. Foulkes, to Miſs Symons, of Saltaſh.

Edward Cotsford, Eſq. member for Midhurſt, to Miſs Lydia Manning, youngeſt daughter of the Rev. Henry Manning.

George Shiffner, Eſq of Pontrilas, Herefordſhire, to Miſs Bridger, daughter of Sir John Bridger, of Combe Place, Suſſex.

At Hereford, William Symons, M. D. to Miſs Woodhouſe, daughter of the late James Woodhouſe, Eſq.

Peter Cowling, Eſq. of Fenſtanton, to Miſs Dickens, daughter of the Rev. Dr. C. Dickens.

The Rev George Chamberlayne, of Wimbledon, to Miſs Long, youngeſt daughter of the late Beeton Long, Eſq.

Sir Joſeph Senhouſe, of Carliſle, to Miſs Aſhley, daughter of Joſeph Aſhley, Eſq. of St. Legers Aſhley, Northamptonſhire

Richard Cowling, M D of Wigan, to Miſs Hampſon, of Bedford, Lancaſhire.

James Garnet, Eſq to Miſs Champneys, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Champneys, of St. Paul's.

The Rev. Dr Kelvert, prebendary of Worceſter, to Miſs Green, of the College Precinct.

At Colcheſter, Lieut Craven, of the 63d regiment, to Miſs Kerſteman.

John Popham, Eſq. captain in the Iſle of Wight militia, to Miſs Mary Perry, of Wootton, in the ſaid iſle.

Col. Yorke, of the 33d regiment of foot, to Miſs Dodd, daughter of the late John Dodd, Eſq many years member for Reading.

John Bartholomew Bicknell, Eſq. of Doctor's-Commons, to Miſs Charlotte Foxcroft, daughter of Edward Foxcroft, Eſq. late of Hatfield, Yorkſhire.

Mr. Vint, of Cheapſide, to Mrs. Say, of Avemaria-lane, printer.

James Thomas, Eſq captain of the Pondborne Eaſt-Indiaman, to Miſs Woodhouſe, daughter of Mr. Woodhouſe, of Leominſter.

James Duberley, Eſq of Soho-ſquare, to Miſs Howard, youngeſt daughter of the late Gerrard Howard, Eſq. of Hampſtead

Mr. Andrews, attorney, of Sible-Hedingham, to Miſs Ann Bullock, niece to William Bullock, Eſq clerk of the peace for Eſſex.

The Rev. Mr. Holme, rector of Bungay, Suffolk, to Miſs Charlotte Lyon.

George Sumner, Eſq. member for Hcheſter, to Miſs Pemble, daughter of the late Charles Pemble, Eſq. commander-in chief at Bombay.

James Bradſhaw, Eſq. of George ſtreet, to Miſs Dymoke, eldeſt daughter of the late Hon. Champion Dymoke, of Screvelſby, Lincolnſhire.

The Rev. Samuel Chambers, rector of Higham in Leiceſterſhire, to Miſs Fiſher, of Caldicot, Warwickſhire.

William Digges Latouche, Eſq. of Dublin, to Miſs Puget, eldeſt daughter of Mrs. Puget, of Redlion-ſquare.

John Gibſon, Eſq. of Ramſgate, to Miſs Pa

# MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at Bombay, Joſeph Hughes, Eſq. late of the civil eſtabliſhment there.

Nov. 17. The Rev. Mr Broke, rector of Hunteſham and Naſton, in Suffolk.

20. John Grantham, Eſq. of London dale Houſe, near Kew, Middleſex.

23. Mr Benjamin Williams, coalfactor, Tooley ſtreet.

At York, John Sinclair, Eſq. late Mayor of the 7th regiment of foot

John Wells, Eſq. Peckham, Surry.

At Marybury, Cheſhire, the Honourable Richard Barry, ſon of James, formerly Earl of Barrymore.

24. Till Hillier, Eſq many years collector: and, lately, Mr. Bere, Surgeon, at Rocheſter.

25. Edward Johnſon, Eſq. Secretary to the Commiſſioners of the Lottery.

Lately, Paul Fiſher, Eſq. of Clifton, near Briſtol.

26. The Hon. and Rev. Mr. Hamilton, brother to Lord Abercorn, Canon of Windſor,

for, Prebendary of Salisbury, Rector of Taplow, and Vicar of Bray,

The Rev. Mr. Hopkins, ſucceſſor to Dr. Gifford as Paſtor of the Baptiſt meeting, Eagle-ſtreet.

Lately, in Ireland, Capt. Edward O'Brien, brother to Sir Lucius O'Brien.

27. John Pritchard, Eſq. of Lamb's Conduit-ſtreet.

28. Mr. Dickens, maſter of Garraway's coffee-houſe, Exchange-alley.

Lately, in Yorkſhire, —— Pilkington, Eſq. brother of Sir M. Pilkington, Bart.

29. Mr. Henry Sterry, a quaker in Hatton-garden.

Mr. Rayſon, maſter of the Ship tavern, Greenwich.

Joſeph Manning, Eſq. Stevenage, aged 106 years.

30. Mr. Thomas Collins, confectioner, in St. Paul's Church Yard.

Lately, Lord Riverſdale, of the Kingdom of Ireland.

Dec. 1. William Clark, Eſq. Bow Church Yard.

Mr. Francis Moore, of Cheapſide.

At Summerhill, near Tunbridge, Henry Woodgate, Eſq.

2. Mr Edward Wix, many years Deputy of Biſhopſgate ward within.

Lady Sutton, wife of Sir Richard Sutton, Bart. and firſt-couſin to Lady North.

At Biſhop Middleham, near Durham, General John Beckwith, who had retired many years from the Army.

The Rev. Dr. Bernard Mills, at Kitchen, Cambridgeſhire, aged 72.

4. At Dartmouth, Lieut. John Summers Browne, of the Navy.

Sir John Vanhatten, Knight, of Dintonhall, Bucks.

At Ravenhead, Lincolnſhire, Mr. La Bruyere, manager of the Britiſh caſt plate-glaſs manufactory there,

Lately, Anthony Oldfield, Eſq. Steward of the Courts of the Duke of Rutland.

5. At Ilford, Mr. John Mafon, aged 88, formerly a wine merchant, in London.

6. Mr. Burland, Commoner of Oriel College, Oxford.

7. Edward Wormley, eſq. of Riccal in the Eaſt Riding of Yorkſhire.

Miſs Mary Pitt, at Hertford.

Mr. John Heming, linen-draper, of the Borough.

John Ruſſel, eſq. aged 81.

Mr. Robert Palmer, father of Meſſrs. Palmers of the Royalty Theatre and Drury-lane.

Lately, the Rev. John Fiſher, M. A. Rector of Calborne, in the Iſle of Wight.

8. Mr. Bennet, late partner with Mr. Sayer, printſeller, in Fleet-ſtreet.

Mr. Henry Catlon, Gower-ſtreet, Bedford-ſquare.

Mr. Goodluck, of New-ſtreet, Shoe-lane, partner with Mr. Richardſon, of Bank-buildings, ſtock-broker.

John Coulthard, eſq. at Carliſle, twice mayor of that corporation.

Mrs. Allan, wife of George Allan, eſq. Darlington.

9 In Norwich Caſtle, William Southgate, commonly called Capt Southgate, of Thornham, impriſoned on an Exchequer writ for 3164l.

John Blagrave, eſq. aged 75, formerly Member of Parliament for Reading.

At Earl Barton, Northamptonſhire, aged 68, the Rev. Thomas Gery Bennet, 43 years Vicar of that pariſh.

The Rev. Wm. Gelly, Rector of Hawkedon, in Suffolk.

10. The Rev. John Heap, A. M. Rector of Cottingham, Nottinghamſhire, and late Fellow of Brazen Noſe College, Oxford.

Lately at Galway, the Rev. Dr. Blake, titular Primate of Ireland.

11. Mr. Richard Winſtone, at Briſtol, aged 88, formerly of Drury-lane Theatre.

12. Mr. Robert Court, wardrobe-keeper and aſſiſtant clerk at Chriſt's Hoſpital.

Mr. Henry Peter Kuchen, of Drury-lane.

Mr. Robert Sterling, ſurgeon, of Colcheſter, F. R. S

Charles Finch, eſq at Cambridge, aged 81.

At Beverley, in the 83d year of his age, Samuel Spendlove, eſq. many years an alderman of that corporation, and one of the oldeſt lieutenants in the navy.

Lately, Capt. Court, late commander of the King George Eaſt-Indiaman

13. Robert Bruce, eſq. of Bloomſbury-ſquare.

At Canterbury, the Rev. John Airſon, 38 years Minor Canon of the Cathedral, Rector of St Martin's and Vicar of St. Paul's in that city.

14. Chriſtopher Johnſon, eſq. county clerk and treaſurer of the county of Durham.

John Hollingworth, eſq. broker.

Lately, Robert Dundas, of Arniſton, eſq. Lord Preſident of the court of ſeſſion in Scotland.

15. Mr. Jonathan Delvere, ſen. whale-bone merchant, near Cripplegate.

Lately, at Broſley, in Shropſhire, Thomas Stephens, eſq. many years ſenior Curſitor of the court of Chancery.

15. Mr Chanter, at Southampton.

At Kirby, near Stokeſly, the Rev. Wm. Ellis, brother of Mr. Elias Ellis, of Cliſton, near York.

George Errington, eſq. Newcaſtle.

Lately,

Lately, at Whitby, Mr. Marmaduke Watſon, aged 98.

17. At Dover Place, Capt. Waghorn, of the royal navy.

Robert Bunney, eſq. Kingſton, in Surrey.

At Bradfield, Suffolk, James Weller, eſq. aged 109 years.

18. At his houſe in Tylney Street, between eleven and twelve o'clock, Soame Jenyns, Eſq. in the 83d year of his age. (Some particulars of him in our next.)

At Hackney, John Barclay, Eſq. ſon of the late David Barclay, Eſq. of Cheapſide, who had the ſingular honour of entertaining three ſucceſſive Kings.

Henry Milles, Eſq. timber merchant, in Rotherhithe.

At Windſor, Miſs Clayton, aged 18, only daughter of Lady Louiſa Clayton.

Richard Cheſlyn, Eſq. of Langley Hall, Leiceſterſhire, aged 72.

The Rev. J. Swift, Vicar of Stoke Prior, Worceſterſhire, and one of the Minor Canons of that Cathedral.

19. Mr. Daniel Webſter, in Leadenhall Street.

Mr. James Giffard, grocer, in Bridges Street, Covent Garden.

Colonel Hazeler, of the Firſt Regiment of Foot-Guards.

George Mellor, Eſq. Captain of the Derbyſhire Militia.

Lately, Joſeph Pickering, Eſq. of Bedford Row.

20. Mr. Hugh Hughes, ſilk mercer, Charing Croſs.

21. Thomas Gibſon, Eſq. Benwell Lodge, near Newcaſtle.

Mr. John Payne, merchant at Malden.

At Cheſhunt, Mr. William Blackmore, jun. late of Henrietta Street, Covent Garden.

22. At Colcheſter, the Lady of Sir Edmund Affleck, Bart.

Mr. John Maidment, of Dowgate-hill, coal-merchant.

Capt. Richard Ayrton, one of the oldeſt captains of the navy.

John Sage, eſq. at Stanmore, aged 78.

At Hammerſmith, Mr. George Medlicot, formerly a merchant in the Levant trade.

24. Mr. Turner, partner with Mr. Abbot, in Fleet-ſtreet.

25. William Yeats, eſq. Edmonton.

P. P. Walſh, M.D. Member of the College of Phyſicians, and phyſician to the Lying-in Hoſpital, Brownlow-ſtreet.

# BANKRUPTS.

JOHN Smith and Jacob Smith, of Fenditton, William Smith, of Blackman-ſtreet, James Smith, of Cambridge, and John Smith, of Kingſton-upon-Thames, merchants. John Standerwick, of Whitechapel, dealer. Robert Jackſon, of Charing Croſs, merchant. Richard Todd, of Hunſlet, in the parish of Leeds, clothier. James Anger, of Romſey, butcher. James Angus, of Burr-ſtreet, maſter mariner. John Steward, of Chelmsford, perfumer. Joſeph Freeman, of Corbet-court, Grace-church-ſtreet, corn-factor. Jane Manby, of Pall-mall, miliner. John Cropper, of Welbeck ſtreet, coach and coach-harneſs maker. Thomas Hopkins, of Epſom, brewer. James Weſt, of Caſtle ſtreet, St Giles's, broker. William Thompſon, of Friday ſtreet, inn-holder. Thomas Collins, of Prince-row, dealer. John Stewart, of St. Saviour, Southwark, butcher. Wm. Williamſon, of Cornhill, hardwareman. Tho. Malm, St. Martin's-le-Grand, grocer. Tho. Wilton, of Deptford, brewer. Wm. Miller, of Hanway-ſtreet, ſtable-keeper. Richard Lolley, of Liverpool, merchant. Joſeph Mares otherwiſe Mare's, and Morris Morris, of Nicholas-lane, merchants. Wm. Anderſon, of Tid St. Giles, Iſle of Ely, ſhopkeeper. George Payne, of Newgate-ſtreet, hoſier. Benjamin Stevens, of St. Mary Lambeth, victualler.—John Gould, of Coventry-ſtreet, linen-draper. William Manning, of the Strand, hoſier. Charles Atkinſon, of Newcaſtle upon Tyne, iron and tar merchant. Anthony Morgan, of Briſtol, grocer. James Yerrall, of Tower-ſtreet, London, turner.—William Waite, of Calne, Wilts, cheeſe-factor. Matthew Wilkinſon, of Huddersfield, thread-maker. John Williams, of Dover-ſtreet, ſadler. Wm. Atkinſon, of Bear-ſtreet, Soho, carrier. John Smith, of George-ſtreet, Portman-ſquare, bricklayer. Philip Baker, of Tothil-ſtreet, linen-draper. John Alderman, of Batterſea, apothecary. Benjamin Howes, of Shadwell, mariner. Wm. Magneſs, of St. Mary-le-bone, grocer. Chriſtopher Hall, of St. Martin's-lane, button-ſeller. Peter Baldam, of Royſton, Cambridgeſhire, draper. John Bevan, of Marazion, merchant. John Doman, of Taunton, maltſter. Robert Sinclair, of Burr-ſtreet, merchant. David Swinſcow, late of Queen-ſtreet, brandy-merchant, Lilly Pretty, of St. John Wapping, linen-draper. Joſeph Symes, of Northampton-ſtreet, St. James, Clerkenwell, butcher. John Franklin Tunnard, of Epſom, in the county of Surry, dealer.

# SUPPLEMENT

## TO THE

# EUROPEAN MAGAZINE FOR DECEMBER 1787.

THE following ſtory, on which the new tragedy of JULIA appears to have been founded, was related by the clergyman of the place where the facts happened; and but a few years ago many perſons were living who remembered every material circumſtance of it.

ABOUT the year 1726, John Andrew Gordier, a gentleman of French extraction, and of conſiderable fortune, in the Iſland of Jerſey, was upon the point of marrying the daughter of a wealthy merchant of Guernſey; but, on a ſudden, he was loſt to his friends and relations, as well as to the lady who was to have been his bride; and, notwithſtanding the moſt diligent enquiry in both iſlands, with every poſſible ſearch that could be made, not the leaſt intelligence could be obtained, either of his death or his retreat.

It happened, however, that, after a time, when all diſcourſe concerning him had ſubſided, his body was accidentally found in Guernſey, by ſome boys in traverſing the beach, with two wounds on the back, and one on the head, thruſt into the cavity of a rock, whoſe mouth was ſo ſmall, that it muſt have been with difficulty that the body could be made to enter it.

This diſcovery, with thoſe evident proofs of murder, alarmed the two families; the former enquiries were in vain renewed; not the leaſt light, either to countenance ſuſpicion, or to ground conjecture, could be gathered, to trace out the murderer; and all that could be done, was, to pay the laſt duty to the remains of the unfortunate youth, by ſolemnizing his funeral with all the marks of unaffected ſorrow.

The mother of the young gentleman remained inconſolable; and the lady, to whom he was ſoon to have been wedded, pined in ſecret for the loſs of the only man in the world whom ſhe could love. She was, indeed, courted by a young merchant; but though ſhe was, in a manner, conſtrained by her parents to admit his addreſſes, ſhe was inwardly reſolved never to give him her hand.

The mother of Gordier, who never ceaſed to ruminate on the cataſtrophe which had befallen her ſon, was not a little ſolicitous for the welfare of the young lady, whom ſhe looked upon as her daughter-in-law, and whom ſhe regarded with the greater tenderneſs, as ſhe heard how ſeverely ſhe was affected by the ſudden diſappearance of her intended huſband.

Some years afterwards, being told that the young lady's life was in danger, ſhe reſolved to croſs the ſea that divides the iſlands, in order, to afford her every conſolation in her power, by condoling with her, ſharing her griefs, and thereby endeavouring to alleviate the ſorrows of her heart. As attendants in her voyage, Mr. Gordier took with her a beloved brother and an only ſurviving ſon. When they arrived, they were adviſed by the apothecary, who attended the young lady, not to ſurpriſe her by an unlooked-for viſit, till ſhe was prepared by degrees to receive it; but, notwithſtanding all the care that could be taken, the ſight of the mother brought to her mind the full remembrance of the ſon, and the ſhock was too great for her weak ſpirits to bear; ſhe fainted upon the firſt approach of Mrs. Gordier, and it was with difficulty that ſhe was brought to herſelf. The mother was curious to know every little circumſtance that attended the laſt interview of the young lovers, and of all that had paſſed ſince the diſcovery of the murder of her ſon; and the young lady was no leſs earneſt to prolong the converſation, but her ſits returned at almoſt every period, and ſhe could only ſay how tenderly they parted, and with what ardency ſhe expected his promiſed return the next day. It was no ſmall concern to the afflicted mother, to ſee the poor lady in this weak ſtate, dying as ſhe plainly perceived ſhe was, of a broken heart; and the company preſent could not forbear vehement execrations againſt the author of this double diſtreſs.

Mrs. Gordier, all on a ſudden, burſt into a flood of tears, on ſeeing a jewel pendent to the young lady's watch, which ſhe knew her ſon had purchaſed as a preſent to her, before he left the Iſland of Jerſey. The violence of her grief was obſerved by the young lady, who had juſt ſpirits enough to aſk her the immediate cauſe. Being told that the ſight

of a jewel, the preſentation of which to his beloved bride was to be the pledge of their mutual happineſs, revived in her mind her irreparable loſs, the young lady was ſeemingly ſtruck with horror and aſtoniſhment at the declaration, and, touching the jewel, as with an expreſſion of contempt, ſunk into the arms of her weeping viſitor, and without uttering a ſingle word, except only M. Cl—a—r—, breathed her laſt. The manner of her expiring ſeemed to involve a myſtery. All preſent were aſtoniſhed. The confuſion which her death occaſioned, ſtopped for ſome time, all further utterance; but when every means had been uſed to reſtore her, without being able to bring her to life; and when the effuſions of ſorrow, poured forth at her death, had for a while ceaſed, all who were preſent began to ſpeak what they thought of her behaviour in her laſt dying moments. Mrs. Gordier, who was totally unacquainted with the ſoft and delicate temper of the deceaſed, could not help dropping ſome unfavourable expreſſions concerning her manner of leaving the world, which ſhe thought plainly enough indicated a knowledge of the murder. Her own parents, who were preſent at the laſt affecting ſcene, fired with indignation at the inſult offered to the unſpotted innocence of their darling child, could not help reſenting the ungenerous interpretation put upon the laſt cloſing moments of her blameleſs life. A ſcene of trouble and mutual reproach enſued, which is eaſier to conceive than to relate. When the commotion, however, was a little abated, and reaſon began to take place, the friends of both families very cordially interpoſed, and endeavoured to reconcile the mothers by a cool examination of the circumſtances that occaſioned the unſeaſonable heat.

Young Mr. Gordier recollected, that he had heard his brother declare, that the jewel in queſtion was to be preſented to his bride on her wedding-day; and, therefore, as that had never happened, his mother might be juſtified in her ſuſpicions, though perhaps the lady might be innocent. The ſiſter of the deceaſed calmly replied, that ſhe believed the warmth that had happened to be founded on a miſtake, which ſhe thought herſelf happy in being able to correct. The jewel, ſhe ſaid, which her ſiſter wore, was not preſented to her by Mr. Gordier, but was a preſent to her ſome years after his unhappy death by Mr. Galliard, a very reputable merchant in Jerſey, who had very aſſiduouſly paid his addreſſes to her, encouraged ſo to do with a view, if poſſible, to relieve her mind, by diverting her affections to a new object; that as many jewels have the ſame appearance, that purchaſed by Mr. Gordier, and that preſented by Mr. Galliard, might probably not be the ſame. Mrs. Gordier very readily acquieſced; and, having had time to recover her temper, fell again into tears, and in the moſt affecting manner apologized for her late indiſcretion, adding, at the ſame time, that if it was the jewel purchaſed by her ſon, his picture was artfully concealed within it, which, by opening, would put the matter beyond a doubt. The ſiſter nor any of the family had ever ſeen it opened, and knew nothing of ſuch a contrivance. Young Gordier in a moment touched a ſecreted ſpring, and preſented to the company the miniature encloſed, moſt beautifully enriched. The conſternation was now equal to the diſcovery. The myſtery was unravelled. It was inſtantly concluded, that the horror of the murder muſt have ſtruck the deceaſed, and the deteſtation of the murderer overcame her. The contempt with which ſhe wanted to ſpurn the jewel from her, and her deſire to declare from whom ſhe had it; all theſe circumſtances concurred to fix the murder on Mr. Gallard, who having been formerly her father's clerk, the laſt word ſhe attempted to utter was now interpreted to mean the cl-a-r-k.

The clergyman who was preſent, and who gave this relation, being the common friend of Galliard and the family where he now was, adviſed moderation and temper in the purſuit of juſtice. Many circumſtances, he ſaid, may concur to entangle innocence in the ſnares of guilt; and he hoped, for the honour of human nature, that a gentleman of ſo fair a character as Mr. Galliard, could never be guilty of ſo foul a crime: he therefore wiſhed he might be ſent for, on the preſent melancholy occaſion, rather as a mourner, than as a murderer; by which means the charge might be brought on by degrees, and then, if innocent, as he hoped he would appear, his character would ſtand fair; if guilty, care ſhould be taken that he ſhould not eſcape. He added, in ſupport of his counſel, that a man, once publickly charged with murder, upon circumſtances ſtrong as the preſent appeared, though his innocence might be clear as the ſun at noon-day to thoſe who examined him, yet would never again be able to redeem his character with the world, let his whole life after be ever ſo irreproachable.

The greateſt part of the company ſeemed to approve of his advice and reaſons; but it was viſible, by the countenance of Mrs. Gordier, that ſhe, in her own mind, had prejudged him *guilty*. However, in conformity to the advice that had been given, Mr. Galliard was ſent for, and in a few hours

the meſſenger returned, accompanied by Mr. Gallard in perſon. The old Lady, on his entering the room, in the vehemence of her paſſion, charged him abruptly with the murder of her ſon. Mr. Gallard made anſwer coolly, that indeed he well knew her ſon, but had not ſeen him for many days before the day of his diſappearance, being then out of the iſland upon buſineſs, as the family in whoſe houſe he now was could atteſt. "But this jewel, (ſaid the mother, ſhewing him the jewel open as it was) is an unqueſtionable proof of your guilt: you gave the deceaſed this jewel, which was purchaſed by my ſon, and was in his poſſeſſion at the time of his death." He denied ever ſeeing the jewel. The ſiſter of the deceaſed then confronted him; and taking it in her hand, and cloſing it, "This jewel, (ſaid ſhe) you gave to *my* ſiſter in *my* preſence, on ſuch a day, (naming the day, the hour, and the place) and preſſed her to accept it: ſhe refuſed it. You preſſed her again; ſhe returned it, and was not prevailed on to take *it*, till I placed it to her watch, and perſuaded her to wear it." He now betrayed ſome ſigns of guilt; but, looking upon it when it was cloſed, he owned the giving it, and preſently recollecting himſelf, ſaid he knew it not in the form it was firſt preſented to him: "But this trinket (ſaid he) I purchaſed of Levi the Jew, whom you all know, and who has travelled theſe iſlands for more than twenty years. He, no doubt, can tell how he came by it." The clergyman now thought himſelf happy in the counſel he had given; and, addreſſing himſelf to Mrs. Gordier—"I hope, madam, you will now be patient till the affair has had a full hearing. Mr. Gallard is clear in his juſtification, and the Jew only, at preſent, appears to be the guilty perſon: He is now in the iſland, and ſhall ſoon be apprehended." The old lady was again calm and forced to acknowledge her raſhneſs, owing, as ſhe ſaid, to the impetuoſity of her temper, and to the occaſion that produced it. She concluded with begging pardon of Gallard, whom ſhe thought ſhe had injured.

Gallard triumphed in his innocence, hoped the lady would be careful of what ſhe ſaid, and threatened, if his character ſuffered by the charge, to refer the injury to the deciſion of the law. He lamented the ſudden death of the unfortunate young lady, and melted into tears when he approached her bed. He took his leave after ſome hours ſtay, with becoming decency; and every one, even the mother, pronounced him innocent.

It was ſome days before the Jew was found; but when the news was ſpread, that the Jew was in cuſtody who had murdered young Gordier, remorſe, and the fear of publick ſhame, ſeized Gallard, and, the night preceding the day on which he was to have confronted the Jew before a Magiſtrate, he was found dead, with a bloody pen-knife in his hand, wherewith he had ſtabbed himſelf in three places, two of which were mortal.

A letter was found on the table in his room, acknowledging his guilt, and concluding with theſe remarkable words: "None but thoſe who have experienced the furious impulſe of ungovernable love will pardon the crime which I have committed, in order to obtain the incomparable object by whom my paſſions were inflamed. But thou, O Father of Mercies! who implanted in my ſoul thoſe ſtrong deſires, wilt forgive one raſh attempt to accompliſh my determined purpoſe, in oppoſition, as it ſhould ſeem, to thy Almighty providence."

# POETRY.

## AN ELEGY,

Written at BRUSSELS,

On the 31ſt of DECEMBER, 1787.

By the Author of the "Elegy written on the Plains of Fontenoy."

YES, I will climb yon rough Rock's giddy height,
That o'er the Ocean bends his brow ſevere;
And as I muſe on *Time's neglected flight*,
Wait the laſt ſunſhine of the Parting Year!

Why do the winds ſo ſadly ſeem to rave?
Why broods ſuch ſolemn horror o'er the deep?
'Tis, that *Fancy* points the yawning grave;—
And ſick'ning, ſhudders at the pond'rous ſleep!

For O! ſince *laſt December's* hoary head
Bow'd to oblivion's wave, and ſunk beneath,
From this ſtrange World what ſtutt'ring crowds are fled,
To throng the caverns of relentleſs Death!
And every tranſitory ſhade is loſt,
That in its courſe was fondly call'd "*To-day!*"
Spring's ſweets are gone! and Summer's flow'ry boaſt!
And Autumn's purple honours paſs'd away!

And now tho' *Winter*, in rude mantle dreſt,
Extends his icy ſceptre o'er the plain!
Soon ſhall he ſink on *April's* dewy breaſt!
And laughing *May* ſhall reaſſume her reign!

But *man*, when once his bright day's flush is o'er,
And youth's too fleeting pleaſures take their wing,
Muſt on Life's ſcene revegetate no more,
But leap its gulph, to find a ſecond Spring.

And can that *ſomething* each man calls "*Himſelf*,"
'Midſt this wide miracle of earth and ſky,
Waſte the ſwift moments in the toil for pelf,—
Nor raiſe one thought to Nature's Majeſty?

On the globe's ſurface creep a grov'ling worm!
Nor joy the noon-tide radiance to behold,—
Nor trace the Mighty Hand that guides the ſtorm,——
But think exiſtence relative to gold?

Ah! ſince this awful Now remains for me,
To think, to breathe, to wonder at the whole,
To move, to touch, to taſte, to hear, to ſee,
To deem the myſtic conſciouſneſs, *my Soul*;

Fain would I ſeek awhile the ſportive ſhade,
Ere the ſcene cloſe upon this doubtful ſtate;
Catch every painted phantom ere it fade,
And leave the vaſt Uncertainty to fate.

But *grief is mine*—yet can I quit the crew
Whoſe boſoms burn with avarice and pride,
In yon blue vault to quench my thirſty view,
Or tell my feelings to the boiſt'rous tide.

For are there not, as journeying on we go,
With pilgrim ſtep thro' an unfriendly vale,
Oppreſſion, Malice, Cruelty, and Woe,
And do not Falſehood's venom'd ſhafts aſſail?

Were it not nobler far, with ſocial love,
As fellow-trav'lers in a ragged road,
That each the other's evils ſhould remove,
And with joint force ſuſtain the gen'ral load?

O while ſuch *ſacred* happineſs I trace,
A glow of gladneſs runs thro' ev'ry vein,
Rapture's warm tear ſteals ſilent down my face,
And thus I wake the philanthropic ſtrain.

Long, may Britain's gen'rous Iſle be bleſt
With foreign fame, domeſtic joys increaſe;
At ev'ry aſſault, ſhake the warlike Creſt;
Then weave her laurels in the bow'r of Peace!

Bleſt be her Sons in hardy valour bold,
And all who haunt meek Learning's ſacred ſhade;
Th' aſpiring Young; and the repoſing Old;
The modeſt Matron; and th' enchanting Maid.

And bleſt be thoſe whoſe wiſdom rules the land;
Who cheriſh Freedom with a ſoft'ring wing!
All who obey; and all who give command;
*Brunſwick's* fam'd Houſe; and Albion's *Patriot King!*

And might the *Bard* upon *himſelf* beſtow
One humble wiſh, that ſoon his cares may end!
With the dead Year, reſign his weight of woe!
And live to better days;—to find a *Pow'rful Friend.*

DELLA CRUSCA.

## SONNET.

Imitated from METASTASIO.

AND ſtill, inconſtant goddeſs of the ſphere,
And doſt thou ſtill thy cruel ſport diſplay,
And ſtill with thorns perplex my "weary way,"
And ſhow the diſtant bleſſing ever near?
Ah! once, or warmed by hope or chilled by fear,
I marked in doubtful joy thy wandering ray,
Held the fair promiſe of the coming day—
And ſunk beneath thy ſudden blow ſevere.
No longer now I heed thy dangerous ſmile:
Thy frowns no longer kill—perhaps are kind,
They win my ſoul from falſehood's ſpecious wile;
So the pure ſteel, to nobler uſe aſſigned,
By the fierce flame ſubdued and torturing fire,
Shines a bright emblem of the conſtant mind.

## The EMBARRASSMENT.

A SONNET.

IF her dear favour I obtain,
For whom I heave the frequent ſigh,
My tranſports ſuch an height will gain,
Of too great pleaſure I ſhall die.

Or, if her heart, with coldneſs ſteel'd,
So high forbid me to aſpire,
My certain doom will then be ſeal'd,
The victim of too fond deſire.

Thus the ſharp pain that grieves my heart,
Admits no palliative cure;
Alike the remedy and ſmart,
My inſtant ruin will enſure.

# MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

*Nov.* 28.

LAST night a number of villains (as yet unknown) found means to conceal themſelves in the Palace of his Grace the Lord Archbiſhop of Dublin, where they murdered the porter and houſe-maid, and ſet fire to the Palace in ſeveral places, but happily the flames were extinguiſhed without much damage. The Coroner's inqueſt has ſat on their bodies, and brought in their verdict, Wilful Murder.

It is remarkable that the cellars were not broke open; nor do we learn that any goods were taken away, which is attributed to the courage of the ancient faithful porter, who had once been in the army, and probably made a ſtout reſiſtance.

*Corke, Dec.* 6. Tueſday James Kingſton, Eſq. Mayor, the City Sheriffs, and Corporation, waited on his Royal Highneſs Prince William Henry, who lately arrived at this port in the Pegaſus, from America, and preſented him with the freedom of this city in a gold box.

*Admiralty Office, Nov.* 17. The King having ſignified to my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty his royal pleaſure that the frock uniform cloathing, at preſent worn by the flag officers of his Majeſty's fleet, and the uniform cloathing now worn by the Captains, Maſters, and Commanders, Lieutenants and Midſhipmen of his royal navy, ſhall be altered in the manner mentioned at the foot hereof, and alſo that the uniform cloathing hereafter deſcribed ſhall be worn by the Warrant officers and Maſters Mates of his royal navy; their Lordſhips do hereby give notice thereof to all Flag Officers, Captains, Maſters and Commanders, Lieutenants, Warrant Officers, Maſters Mates, and Midſhipmen above mentioned, and require and direct them to conform ſtrictly thereto.

Such Officers, however, as are provided with the uniforms in preſent uſe, are permitted to wear the ſame, if they think fit, until they have occaſion to make up new ſuits of cloaths.

*Pl. Stephens.*

*Admirals Frocks.*—Blue coat with blue capes and cuffs, gold-lace holes three, pointing at the end, with the ſame diſtinction in the diſpoſition of them for the different ranks as before; ſtand-up collar, with one hole on each ſide, three holes on the flap, three on the outſide cuff, and three behind; white lining; new anchor button with laurel, ſame as to the full dreſs.

*Captains, paſt of three years, Full Dreſs.*—Blue coat, with white lapels and cuffs, laced with gold lace, the pockets double laced, round cuff with two laces, three buttons to the pockets and cuffs; blue ſtand up collar double laced; white lining; new buttons with the anchor in an oval: white cloth waiſtcoat and breeches, plain.

*Ditto Frocks.*—Blue cloth coats, blue lapels and round cuffs; fall-down collars; gold lace holes, ſquare at both ends, regular in the lapels; two to the pocket, and two to the cuff, none behind; white lining; buttons ſame as above: white cloth waiſtcoat and breeches, plain.

*Captains under three years, Full Dreſs.*—Blue coat, with white lapels and cuffs laced with gold lace; the pocket once laced; round cuff with one lace; three buttons to pockets and cuffs; blue ſtand-up collar double laced; white lining; buttons as above: white cloth waiſtcoat and breeches, plain.

*Ditto Frocks.*—Blue cloth coat, blue lapels and ditto round cuffs; fall-down collar; gold lace holes, ſquare at both ends, nine holes in the lapels by three's; two to the pockets, and two to the cuff, none behind: white lining; buttons ſame as above; white cloth waiſtcoat and breeches, plain.

*Maſters and Commanders, Full Dreſs.*—Blue cloth coats, with blue lapels and ditto round cuffs, laced with gold lace; the pocket once laced, and one on the cuff; three buttons to each; ſtand-up collar, double laced; white lining; buttons as above; white cloth waiſtcoat and breeches, plain.

*Ditto Frocks.*—Blue cloth coats, with blue lapels, round cuffs, and fall-down collar; gold lace holes, ſquare at each end, ten in the lapels, by two's; two to the pocket, and two on the cuff; none behind; white lining; buttons as above; white cloth waiſtcoat and breeches, plain.

*Lieutenants, Full Dreſs.*—Blue cloth coat with white lapels and ditto round cuffs; holes regular in the lapels; three buttons to the pocket, and three on the cuff; ſtand-up collar; white lining; buttons ſame as the Captains; white cloth waiſtcoat and breeches.

*Undreſs.*—Blue cloth coat, edged with white cloth; blue lapels and ditto round cuffs; three buttons to the pockets and cuffs; ſtand-up collar; buttons as above; white cloth waiſtcoat and breeches.

*Warrant Officers.*—Blue cloth coat, with blue lapels and round cuffs; fall-down collars; three buttons to the pocket and cuff; white lining, but not edged with white; buttons with an anchor, ſame as the Captains' former one; white cloth waiſtcoat and breeches.

*Maſters Mates.*—Blue cloth coat edged

with white; no lapels; blue round cuff with three buttons, and three to the pocket; fall-down collar; white lining; buttons same as Warrant Officers; white cloth waiſtcoat and breeches.

*Midſhipmen.*—Blue cloth coat, no lapels, blue round cuff, with three buttons, and three to the pocket; ſtand-up collar, with ſmall white turn-back as before; white lining, but not edged; buttons ſame as Warrant Officers; white cloth waiſtcoat and breeches.

22. On a motion for a new trial yeſterday in an action brought by the aſſignees of a bankrupt, the Court decided the following point:—A trader being arreſted, goes to priſon, and while there, employs a perſon to ſell goods, who accordingly does ſo, and pays the produce over to the trader, in gaol. The trader remains in priſon above two months, and thereby commits an act of bankruptcy, which, by the ſtatutes of bankrupt, ſhall relate to the firſt day of the impriſonment. The perſon ſelling the goods and paying over the produce, is liable to the aſſignees, either for the value of the goods in an action of trover for them, or for the produce of them in an action for money received to their uſe; the goods being by the bankruptcy become the goods of the aſſignees for the benefit of the creditors.

30. Being St. Andrew's day, the Royal Society met at Somerſet-houſe, and re-elected their former officers for the enſuing year.

The gold medal (called Sir Godfrey Copley's) was preſented to John Hunter, eſq. for the three papers he communicated laſt year, viz.

1. An experiment to determine the effect of extirpating one ovarium upon the number of young produced.—2. Obſervations tending to ſhew that the Wolf, Jackall, and Dog, are all of the ſame ſpecies.—3. Obſervations on the ſtructure and œconomy of Whales.

*Dec.* 1. His Majeſty has been graciouſly pleaſed to give directions to the Admiralty Board, that every commiſſioned officer who has been on duty, viz. Captains and Lieutenants, ſhall receive three months pay—that the warrant officers ſhall receive two months pay—and common ſeamen one month's pay extraordinary, as a gratuity for the expences they may have been at in preparing for actual ſervice.

The whole amount of the bounties paid by the Chamber of the City of London to volunteers entering into his Majeſty's ſervice during the late commotion, does not exceed 500l.

We learn from Berlin, that her Serene Highneſs the Duke of Brunſwick arrived in perfect health the 24th of laſt month at Potſdam, and was moſt graciouſly received by his Pruſſian Majeſty, who honoured that diſtinguiſhed General with the moſt affectionate tokens of eſteem.

By a private letter from the Continent we are aſſured of the following inſtance of rigid juſtice:—The Prince of Orange, reſolved to diſcourage as much as it is in his power, the diſorders and ravages produced by the unprecedented oppreſſions of the Patriotic Party, has lately given an inſtance of his determined love of juſtice, by ordering a regiment in his ſervice that had been guilty of pillaging the inhabitants of Bois le Duc, to march from thence to Maeſtricht, under the pretence of doing garriſon duty.—On their arrival they were ordered to the parade, and to lay down their arms. After which they were ſtript to their very ſhirts, and narrowly ſearched, officers and men, on whom it is ſaid that jewels, gold, and ſpecie, have been found to the amount of 300,000 florins, part of which was even concealed in their hair. A third, at leaſt, of the officers, it is ſaid, will be diſmiſſed. Several of the men are under confinement, and it is not doubted but they will be made a ſevere example of.

7. By virtue of a Judge's warrant, Lord George Gordon was apprehended at Birmingham, for contempt of the Court of King's-Bench, in not appearing upon the proſecution laſt Hillary Term for publiſhing a libel, of which he was found guilty. Lord George was conveyed before Joſeph Carles, eſq. who directed him to be conducted to town, attended by an officer from Bow-ſtreet, and the keeper of the priſon there.—It was in the month of Auguſt laſt that Lord George came to Birmingham, and he has ever ſince lodged at the houſe of a Jeweſs, in Dudley-ſtreet, to whom he was unknown when firſt he arrived. When the officers waited upon him he did not deny himſelf, but told them he was a Jew, and whatever might happen, ſhould continue one; and when he learnt it was ordered that he ſhould be in London on Saturday evening, he expreſſed much concern thereat, as it would oblige him to travel on the Sabbath-day of the religion he had embraced.

The next evening (Saturday the 8th) he was brought before Mr. Juſtice Buller, who committed him to the cuſtody of the Marſhal of the King's Bench Priſon; but it being too late to be admitted that night, he was taken to Froome's Grand Hotel, Covent-garden, and next morning at ten o'clock, was delivered into the cuſtody of the Marſhal of the King's Bench.

8. Three actions for damages were tried at Guildhall, againſt Capt. Rogers, of the Middleſex Eaſt-Indiaman, for improper treatment to one of the Mates belonging to the ſame ſhip, and two paſſengers, on their voyage to India, when verdicts were given in each action, the firſt in 200l. the ſecond for 850l. and the third in 600l. damages.

The Mars Eaſt-Indiaman, Capt. Farrington, got aſhore off Margate, where the ſea [illegible] furiouſly, and beat the ſhip ſo much

that in a ſhort time after ſhe ſtruck, her maſts went overboard, and ſhe had twelve feet water in her hold, in conſequence of which her cargo is much injured. She is laden with tea, and juſt arrived from China.

The loſs of the Eaſt-India Company by the wreck of the Mars, amounts to between thirty and forty thouſand pounds About one hundred and forty cheſts of tea have been ſaved.

The Truſtees of the Surrey new roads put up at auction, at the Royal Oak, at Vauxhall, the tolls ariſing from the ſame, when they were let on leaſe for three years to Mr. Sabine, for 3,255l. per annum They were let during the laſt year at 4,000l

The Iriſh papers announce, that all the debts of the late Duke of Rutland have been already ſettled and paid.

The expences of the late Duke of Rutland's funeral amounted to 7023l.

10 Laſt week a dangerous riot took place at Leiceſter among the working manufacturers, occaſioned by the introduction of Sir Richd. Arkwright's *Spinning Jenrys* They went to Market-Harborough and deſtroyed all the machines there the riot act had been read, and the Magiſtrates of Leiceſter had ſworn in 500 conſtables to keep the peace — In the courſe of the Mayor's diſcharge of his duty he was dangerouſly wounded with a large ſtone by one of the rioters; two of the conſtables were alſo very much hurt.

An unfortunate affair happened at Chriſt Church, Oxford, two ſinging men belonging to the Cathedral, Whitney and Woodcock, having ſome words upon their return from evening ſervice, a ſcuffle enſued, in which the latter ſtruck the former ſo violent a blow, that it occaſioned his death in leſs than two hours afterwards The beſt medical aſſiſtants were immediately called in, but all their united efforts proved ineffectual. The Coroner's Inqueſt ſat upon the body of the deceaſed on Monday morning, and brought in their verdict Manſlaughter. Woodcock was immediately ſecured, and he now lies in the Caſtle-gaol to take his trial at the next Spring aſſizes.

12. The Lottery-office keepers inſuring in the Iriſh Lottery were *groaned* to an immenſe amount, by ſome perſons who had, it is ſuppoſed, hired a private expreſs, which arrived before that of the Committee; in conſequence of which thouſands of people laſt night ſurrounded the offices for their money—but every place in London and Weſtminſter was ſhut up, and refuſed to pay. Some were taken in for 3000, ſome for 4000, and one for 8000l.

13. Lord George Gordon was removed from the King's Bench priſon to Newgate.

In conſequence of a Council held at the Cock-Pit, to take into conſideration the preſent ſtate of the copper coin of the kingdom, Lord Effingham, who is Maſter-Warden of the Mint, attended, and repeated the various repreſentations that had been officially made to him, in order to prevent the preſent abuſe of that ſpecies of coinage It was then determined immediately to commence a new coinage; and, in order to put a total ſtop to counterfeit halfpence and farthings, which are now ſo great a burden to the public, it was reſolved, that in the new arrangement one pound of copper ſhould be made into 24 halfpence, inſtead of 48, which has been the practice hitherto; and the farthings in the ſame proportion of ſize and weight.

14 Henrietta Rudbourne, convicted in April Seſſions laſt for the murder of Mrs. Morgan, her miſtreſs, was executed before Newgate.

18. The Seſſions ended at the Old Bailey, when eight convicts received judgment of death, 57 were ordered to be tranſported, two to be kept to hard labour in the houſe of correction, one to be impriſoned in Newgate, four to be whipped and diſcharged, and 22 diſcharged by proclamation; and five were acquitted.

Among the priſoners capitally convicted, was James Carſe, late cooper on board his Majeſty's ſhip Boreas, for the wilful murder of Sarah Hays (an unfortunate woman of the town, into whoſe company he was accidentally introduced by another woman of the like deſcription), by cutting her throat with a cloſp knife in a moſt ſhocking manner, of which ſhe inſtantly expired He received ſentence to be executed to-morrow, but on ſome evident marks of inſanity, and a general good character as a peaceable quiet man, the Court were pleaſed to reſpite his execution until his Majeſty's pleaſure be further known.

19 A general half yearly Court was held at the India houſe, Leadenhall ſtreet.

After the uſual form, a motion was made and ſeconded, that the dividend for the laſt half year on the Company's ſtock be 4l. per cent which was paſſed unanimouſly,

The long-expected engagement between Ryan and Johnſon, which was to have been fought at an inn-yard at Staines, but from whence they were driven by order of the Juſtices, was decided in Wraybury-field, in Buckinghamſhire. After a very ſharp conteſt of about five-and-twenty minutes, the battle terminated in favour of Johnſon, who beat his antagoniſt very handſomely. When the conteſt was over, Johnſon made a ſhort addreſs to the audience, in which he told them, that having now won this victory, he ſhould not accept of another challenge.

20. By a caſe lately adjudged in a Court of Juſtice, it was formally determined, that all veſſels upon rivers, in paſſing each other, ſhould incline to the left hand, as in the manner of carriages, and that any damage that was ſuſtained by their not doing ſo, ſhould be made good by the party who neglected to do it.

22. *Dublin-Caſtle, Dec.* 16. His Excellency the Marquis of Buckingham, Lord Lieutenant of this kingdom, landed near Dunlary this afternoon at four o'clock; and proceeding to the Caſtle, attended by a ſquadron of horſe, was introduced in form to the Lords Juſtices and Council; and the oaths being adminiſtered to him, his Excellency was inveſted with the collar of the moſt illuſtrious order of St. Patrick, and received the ſword of ſtate from the Lords Juſtices.

23. This morning, at 7 o'clock, four men entered the houſe of Mrs Graham, in Liverpool, one of whom ſtayed below, whilſt the other three, armed with piſtols and knives, went into the different lodging-rooms, and with horrid imprecations in caſe of reſiſtance, tied the perſons in their beds, and robbed them of 19 guineas, ſome ſilver, one bill of 30l. another of 10l. ſeveral ſecond, third and fourth ſets of bills of exchange for different ſums, none under 100l. and none exceeding 300l. and many other articles.

# BIRTHS.

THE Infanta Dona Maria Victoria, Conſort of the Infant Don Gabriel of Spain, of a Princeſs.

The Lady of the Right Hon. Lord Bayham, of a daughter.

The Counteſs of Tankerville, the Right Hon. Lady Deerhurſt, and Mrs. Jolliffe, wife of William Jolliffe, Eſq. Member for Peterſfield, each delivered of a daughter.

# PREFERMENTS.

LIEUT. Col. Robert Maſon Lewis, to be Governor of Carisbrook Caſtle.

Dr. Adam Smith, late Profeſſor of Moral Philoſophy at Glaſgow, Rector of that Univerſity, vice Robert Graham, Eſq. of Gartmore.

The Rev. George Law, M. A. to a prebend in York Cathedral.

His Grace Henry Duke of Beaufort, to be Lord Lieutenant of the county of Leiceſter.

The Rt. Rev. Dr. William Preſton, Biſhop of Killala and Achonry, tranſlated to the united Biſhoprics of Leighlin and Ferns, vice Dr. Walter Cope, dec.

The Rt. Rev. Dr. John Law, Biſhop of Clonfert and Kilmacdugh, tranſlated to the united Biſhoprics of Killala and Achonry; and the Rev. Richard Marlay, M. A. Dean of St. Edan's, in the diocele of Ferns, promoted to the united Biſhoprics of Clonfert and Kilmacdugh, all in Ireland.

The Rt. Rev. Beilby Lord Biſhop of London, ſworn of his Majeſty's moſt Hon. Privy Council.

The Hon. and Rev. Thomas Stopford, M. A. Dean of St. Flannan, Killaloe, to the Deanery of the Cathedral of St. Edan, in the Diocele of Ferns, Ireland.

The Rev. Mr. King, Private Secretary to the Marquis of Rockingham in 1782, to be Preacher to the Hon. Society of Gray's-Inn, vice [illegible] Stebbing, dec.

The Rev. Richard Ormerod, M. A. Reader in Hebrew at Chriſt College, Cambridge, to be Rhetoric Lecturer by the Maſter and Fellows of that Society.

The Rev. Benjamin Blayney, D. D. to be Profeſſor of Hebrew in Oxford Univerſity, vice Dr. Jubb, dec.

Charles Runnington and Samuel Marſhall, both of the Inner Temple, Eſqrs. and James Watſon, of Lincoln's Inn, Eſq. D. L. called to the degree of Serjeant at Law.

69th reg. of Foot. Major Johnſon, from the 46th foot, to be Lieutenant Colonel, vice Major Gen. Skeene, Lieutenant Colonel, reſigned.

Francis Smythies, Eſq. formerly Townclerk, to be Recorder of Colcheſter.

The Rt. Hon. Alleyne Fitzherbert, to be one of his Majeſty's moſt Hon. Privy Council.

Dr. Jones, to be Sub-Dean of Hereford.

Robert Thornton, Eſq. to be a Director of the Eaſt-India Company, vice Mr. Cumings, dec.

The Rev. John Plumptre, M. A. to the Prebend of Worceſter void by the reſignation of the Rev. William Langford, D. D. promoted to be a Prebend in his Majeſty's Chapel of St. George, Windſor, vice the Rev. George Hamilton, dec.

The Rev. John Murray, M. A. to be Dean of St. Flannan, Killaloe.

The

The Rev James Douglas, F. A. S. Rector of Lrchbarrow, Northamptonſhire, to be chaplain in Ordinary to his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales.

Dr. Cleaver, Rector of Petworth, to be Firſt Chaplain to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

John Robinſon, Eſq. Firſt Secretary to the Treaſury in Lord North's Adminiſtration, to be Surveyor-General of his Majeſty's Woods and Parks, vice John Pitt, Eſq. dec.

Liſts of the three claſſes of Navy Officers, who have received Promotion, in conſequence of the expreſs declaration of his Majeſty.

Maſters and Commanders made Poſt-Captains.

| | |
|---|---|
| John Boyle, | John Smith, |
| David Laird, | Piercy Brett, |
| T. Goldſbrough, | George Lumſdain, |
| William Heath, | John Hills, |
| Francis Pender, | Val. Edwards, |
| Joſiah Rogers, | George Countes, |
| David Snow, | James Drew. |
| W Alb Otway, | |

Lieutenants made Maſters and Commanders.

| | |
|---|---|
| John Tyrrge, | John Lawford, |
| J Laughlane, | Robert Watſon, |
| Robert Parker, | Jeremiah Beale, |
| Maur Delgarno, | Richard Purvis, |
| Alexander Frazer, | Henry Warre, |
| George Weſtcott, | John Edwards, |
| Henry Duncon, | Stephen P. Mouat. |
| Scory Barker, | |

Midſhipmen made Lieutenants.

| | |
|---|---|
| James Duncan, | Andrew Fitz Evans, |
| David Campbell, | William Elliot, |
| Richard Cudlipp, | John Watſon, |
| William Barnes, | J. Culverhouſe, |
| John Blake, | M H Scott, |
| Alexander Wilſon, | C Thackray, |
| T. le M. Goſſelin, | George Andrews, |
| John Stevens, | |

The Rev. Wm. Langford, D D. to a prebend of St George's Chapel, Windſor.

The Rev Benj Jeffreys, to the Fellowſhip at Winchester vacated by the death of Dr. Ballard.

By the Duke of Portland, Dr. Kaye, to the living of Marybone.

The Rev. Dr Haines, of Nottingham, to be one of the Prebends of Southwell.

The Rev. James Mayo, A. B to be Maſter of the Free Grammar-ſchool at Wimbourn, Dorſet.

Thomas Millar, of Barſkimming, Eſq. Lord Juſtice Clerk, to be Preſident of his Majeſty's College of Juſtice in Scotland, vice Robert Dundas, Eſq. dec.

Robert M'Queen, of Braxfield, Eſq. one of the Lords of Seſſion, and a Senator of the College of Juſtice, to be his Majeſty's Juſtice Clerk in Scotland.

John Swinton, of Swinton, Eſq. one of the Ordinary Lords of Seſſion, to be one of his Majeſty's Commiſſioners of Juſticiary in Scotland.

John Maclaurin, Eſq. to be one of the Ordinary Lords of Seſſion in Scotland.

Mr. Evans, to be Secretary to the Commiſſioners of the Lottery, vice Mr. E. Johnſon, dec.

Col Phillips, to be chief Engineer at Gibraltar, where he ſerved during the whole of the late ſiege, and for many years before.

41ſt reg. of foot. Major General Archibald M'Nab, to be Colonel.

Ditto. Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Gordon, from the half pay of the 83d regiment, to be Lieutenant-Colonel.

65th reg. of foot. Major Joſeph Buckeridge to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Steynor Jones.

Ditto. Capt Farman Cloſe to be Major, vice Joſeph Buckeridge.

# MARRIAGES.

THE Rev Joſias Lambert, of Lancaſter, to Miſs D. Rotheram, fourth daughter of the late Dr. Rotheram, of Newcaſtle.

Mr. Robert Wolfwick, banker, of Lancaſter, to Miſs Alice Betham, of Liverpool.

Alexander Luders, eſq. of the Temple, to Miſs Seawell, of Gower-ſtreet.

John Lloyd, of Dinas, eſq. to Miſs Williams, daughter of the late Mr. Roger Williams, of Brecon.

Mr. Gapper, of Lambourn Woodlands, to Miſs Goodluck, of Henley-hall.

At Portſea, Mr. James Whitehall, of Wickham, a fine ſprig of 18, to Mrs. Mary Hatſon, a healthy evergreen of 62, with a handſome fortune.

Major Murray, brother of Sir David Murray, to Mrs Hopkins, widow of Benjamin Hopkins, eſq.

The Rev Chriſtopher Spurgeon, to Miſs Cooper, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Cooper minister of Great Yarmouth.

T

The Rev. Mr. Si Lovick Cooper, (ſon of Dr. Cooper) rector of Ingoldſthorpe, to Miſs Rede, of Beccles.

John Amherſt, Eſq. of Farleigh, in Kent, to Miſs Eliz. Lomax, daughter of the late Caleb Lomax, Eſq. of Chiſwick-Bury, Herts.

At Atcham near Shrewſbury, (the firſt marriage having been ſolemnized in Scotland) Thomas Oatley, Eſq. of Wroxeter, to Miſs Dana, daughter of the Hon. Mrs. Dana.

Mr. T. Mackenzie, a Captain in the Royal Navy, to Miſs Sarah Ann Coxe, daughter of the late Richard Coxe, Eſq. of Minehead.

At Dorcheſter, Charles Cozens, Eſqe barriſter at law, to Miſs Charlotte Smith, with a fortune of 3000l. which the gentleman generouſly preſented to her three maiden ſiſters.

The Rev. John Mulſo, jun. of South Stoneham, Hants, to Miſs Hallett, of Edgware, Middleſex.

Mr. Kemble, of Drury-lane Theatre, to Mrs. Brereton.

Eliſha Trapaud, eſq. Captain of Engineers, on the Madraſs eſtabliſhment, to Miſs Harriet Foſter, daughter of the late Jonathan Foſter, eſq. of Ailſtone.

Capt. Geo. Cowell, of the Artillery, to Miſs Ogilvie, daughter of the late Capt. Ogilvie.

William Becket, eſq. of Wincheſter, to Miſs Wools, of Alresford.

Capt. Wm. Harris, to Miſs Eliz. Williams, of Swanſea.

W. Dickinſon Raſtal, eſq. of Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, to Miſs Harriot Kenrick, daughter of John Kenrick, eſq. Member for Bleachingly.

Wm. Boſanquet, eſq. of Queen Ann-ſtreet, Weſt, to Miſs Ives, eldeſt daughter of the late John Ives, eſq. of Norwich.

William Auguſtus Skynner, eſq. of Charlotte-ſtreet, to Miſs Ward, of Southampton-ſtreet.

At Newnham, in Gloceſterſhire, the Rev. Mr. Knight, to Miſs Wintle.

Mr. A. Heathfield, of Lympſtone, to Miſs Hubert, daughter of Ja. Hubert, eſq. of Guernſey.

At Paris, to a French Lady, the Hon. Thomas Walpole.

Ralph Leeke, eſq. to Miſs Thurſby, daughter of Walter Harvey Thurſby, eſq. of Shrewſbury.

At Ottringham, in Yorkſhire, Mr. Stephen Brignall, to Miſs Mary Chriſty. It is remarkable that the bridegroom paid the miniſter, clerk, and ringers, all in farthings; the miniſter received 252 as a fee, the clerk 72, and the ringers 250; a very large number were thrown among the populace.

The Rev. William Lance, vicar of Horsford, in Norfolk, to Miſs Elliot, eldeſt daughter of the late Gavin Elliot, eſq of Blackheath.

Thomas Strong, of Red Croſs-ſtreet, Cripplegate, eſq. F. R. S. to Miſs Iroſh, of Greenwich.

Robert Douglas, eſq. of Witham, in Eſſex, to Miſs Frances Jeffreys, daughter of Henry Vaughan Jeffreys, eſq. of Worceſter.

The Rev. George Buckſton, M. A. of Aſhborne, to Miſs Walhouſe, daughter of Moreton Walhouſe, eſq. of Hatherton.

The Rev. Dr. Barker, maſter of Chriſt's college, in Cambridge, and rector of Waddenham in Lincolnſhire, to Mrs. Duckwray, of Newcaſtle.

Samuel Peat, eſq. of the Eaſt-Indies, to Miſs Henrietta Kentiſh, daughter of Dr. Kentiſh, of Bridlington.

At Church Eaton, Staffordſhire, Mr. Thomas Swift, ſen. of Wood-Eaton, 72 years of age, to Mrs. Hall, aged 82; this is the third time they have both been married.

Samuel Long, eſq. of Bloomſbury, to the Right Hon. Lady Jane Maitland.

At Abthorpe, in Northamptonſhire, the Rev. Price Jones, to Miſs Sally Jemſon, of Weedon-Beck.

Lord Viſcount Sudley, ſon to the Earl of Arran, to Miſs Tyrell, eldeſt daughter and coheireſs of the late Sir John Tyrell.

Pierce Starkie, eſq. of Lancaſhire, to Miſs Charlotte Preedy, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Preedy.

The Rev. Mr. Rabia, of Chelſea, to Miſs Morris, of Hollis-ſtreet.

Peter Rambo, eſq. M. D. to Mrs. Mary Rowlon, of Briſtol.

# BANKRUPTS.

JOHN Hodgſon, of Savage-gardens merchant. John Lewis Francis Vacher de la Cour, late of Southampton-ſtreet, near Bloomſbury-ſquare, merchant. Thomas Price, of Seule-ſtreet, Lincoln's-Inn-fields, wine-merchant. Philip Kuſon, of Buxton, Derbyſhire, innkeeper. Jonathan Marſhall, of Weſtbed-place, Paddington-road, carpenter. Edward Capper, of Great Shire-lane, jeweller. David Meredyth and John Gibſon, of Queen-ſtreet, in the Mint, cabinet-makers, Wm Weeden, of the Strand, cheeſemonger. James Hargraves, of Rotherhithe, linen-draper. Thomas Wall, of Briſtol, maltſter. Wm. Serrell, of Camberwell, carpenter. James Mills, of George-lane, merchant.

James

ames Upchurch and Thomas Drudge, of ravel-lane, Houndſditch, ſmiths. Nicodeas Rhbut, of Briſtol, maltſter. John ames, of Clipſtone-ſtreet, carpenter. Wm. Barnard, of Bures St. Mary, Suffolk, maltter. Ann Baker, of Monmouth, grocer. Wm. Lowe, of Little Queen-ſtreet, Lincoln's-inn-fields, taylor. Thomas Capſtick, late of Knightſbridge, cheeſemonger. Robert Capner, of Birmingham, carpenter. Sam. Huxſtable, of Broad-ſtreet, Ratcliffe, ſhipbuilder. Tho. Bayly, of Deptford, baker. Tho. Laney, of Barnard's-inn, Holborn, money ſcrivener. John Fell, of Maſon-ſtreet, Lamb-th, horſe dealer. Wm. Volans, of Holborn, haberdaſher. Wm. Burtoft, of Well ſtreet, Ratcliffe-highway, coal-merchant Daniel Juſtice, of Goſwell-ſtreet, merchant. Wm. Wright, of Spilſby, Lincolnſhire, ſhopkeeper. John Collins, of Great Yarmouth, turner. Tho. Jarrett, of Storrington, carpenter. Wm. Fregleton, of Wolverhampton, mercer. George Garcka, of Stephen-ſtreet, Rathbone-place, muſical-inſtrument-maker. Tho. Beard, of Great Sutton-ſtreet, Clerkenwell, carpenter. John Tollady, of Miſtley, Eſſex, merchant. John Rodham, of Richmond, haberdaſher. Tho. Taylor, of Droitwich, butcher. Wm. Fiſher, of Norwich, linen-draper. Timothy Hilton, of Bedale, ſhopkeeper. Joſeph Simpſon, of Warwick-court, coal-dealer. John Spateman and John Hotham, of Cannon-ſtreet, grocers. Iſaac Moron, of Croſby-ſquare, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, broker. Charles Pollit, of Manchester, cotton-ſpinner. Andreas Emmerich, of the Adelphi, wine-merchant. James Philip Deſaunes, of Exeter, merchant. James Haviland, of Bridgwater, timber-merchant. John Champion, of Briſtol, merchant. Joſeph Langford, of Nottingham, hoſier. Wm. Richards the younger, of Durſley, Glouceſterſhire, victualler. Ely Sutcliffe and John Sutcliffe, of White-horſe-yard, Drury-lane, mercers. John Brace, of St. Martin, Worceſter, taylor. John Thompſon, of Blackburn, Lancaſter, cotton-manufacturer. Bennett Champion, of Helſton, in Cornwall, hat-maker. John Cuming, of Totneſs, Devon, tobacconiſt.

## THEATRICAL REGISTER.

### HAY-MARKET.

Sept.
1. INKLE and Yarico—Widow's Vow.
3. Ditto—A Mogul Tale.
4. Ditto—Village Lawyer.
5. *Vimonda*—Golden Pippin.
6. Ditto—Gretna Green.
7. Ditto—Comus.
8. Inkle and Yarico—Croſs Purpoſes.
10. Ditto—Village Lawyer.
11. Ditto—Widow's Vow.
12. Ditto—Village Lawyer.
13. Ditto—Gretna Green.
14. Ditto—Guardian.
15. Ditto—Romp.

### DRURY-LANE.

Sept.
18. Hamlet—Firſt Floor.
20. Stratagem—All the World's a Stage.
22. Country Girl—High Life below Stairs.
25. George Barnwell—Firſt Floor.
27. Love in a Village—Ditto.
29. Percy—Iriſh Widow.

Oct. 2. Way to keep Him—Harlequin's Invaſion.
3. The Country Girl—Virgin Unmaſk'd.
6. Venice Preſerv'd—Engliſhman in Paris.
9. The Clandeſtine Marriage—Comus.
11. Iſabella—Ditto.
13. School for Scandal—Virgin Unmaſk'd.
15. Love for Love—Harlequin's Invaſion.
16. Way to keep Him—Comus.
18. The Grecian Daughter—The Firſt Floor.
20. The Heireſs—Comus.
22. Beggar's Opera—Harlequin's Invaſion.
23. Venice Preſerv'd—High Life below Stairs.
24. The Wonder—Comus.
25. Artaxerxes—Engliſhman in Paris.
26. The Pilgrim—All the World's a Stage.
27. Othello—The Iriſh Widow.
29. Hamlet—Harlequin's Invaſion.
30. The Gameſter—The Humouriſt.
31. The Pilgrim—Comus.

Nov. 1. School for Scandal—The Sultan.
2. The Pilgrim—Comus.
3. Macbeth—The Sultan.
5. Cymbeline—Harlequin's Invaſion.
6. As You like It—Bon Ton.
7. The Heireſs—The Sultan.
8. Country Girl—Richard Cœur de Lion.
9. George Barnwell—Harlequin's Invaſion.
10. *The New Peerage*—High Life below Stairs.
12. Ditto—The Sultan.
13. Ditto—Comus.
14. Love for Love—Harlequin's Invaſion.
15. The New Peerage—The Firſt Floor.
16. Jane Shore—Iriſh Widow.
17. New Peerage—Richard Cœur de Lion.
19. Ditto—The Sultan.
20. The Carmelite—Virgin Unmaſk'd.
21. New Peerage—Hurly Burly.

22. The

23. The Pilgrim—Richard Cœur de Lion.
24. New Peerage—Hurly Burly.
24. Merchant of Venice—Ditto.
26. New Peerage—Bon Ton
27. Percy—The Diſtreſs'd Baronet.
28. The Pilgrim—Richard Cœur de Lion.
29. The Double Dealer—Ditto.
30. Artaxerxes—The Diſtreſs'd Baronet.
Dec. 1. The Heireſs—Comus.
3. Hamlet—Harlequin's Invaſion.
4. School for Scandal—Comus.
5. Artaxerxes—Who's the Dupe.
6. The Provok'd Huſband—Comus.
7. The Jealous Wife—Harlequin's Invaſion.
8. The Weſt-Indian—Who's the Dupe.
10. Richard the Third—Comus.
11. Julia—The Humouriſt.
12. Love in a Village—Engliſhman in Paris.
13. Julia—High Life below Stairs.
14. New Way to pay Old Debts—Comus.
15. Julia—The Firſt Floor.
17. Richard the Third—The Deſerter.
18. Julia—Ditto.
19. School for Fathers—The Humouriſt.
20. Julia—The Firſt Floor.
21. The Double Dealer—Ditto.
22. Julia—The Deſerter.
26. Henry the Second—Harlequin Junior.
27. George Barnwell—Ditto.
28. Trip to Scarborough—Ditto.
29. Julia—Ditto.
31. Tamerlane—Ditto.

## COVENT-GARDEN.

Sept.
17. Merry Wives of Windſor—Poor Soldier.
19. Bold Stroke for a Wife—Deſerter.
21. Cymon—Devil upon Two Sticks.
24. Romeo and Juliet—Midas.
26. He Would be a Soldier—Poor Vulcan.
28. The Foundling—Padlock.
Oct. 1. Macbeth—Love and War.
3. Love in a Village—The Lying Valet.
5. Such Things Are—The Two Miſers.
8. Love in a Village—The Lying Valet.
10. The Brothers—Love in a Camp.
11. Midnight Hour—Poor Soldier.
12. Othello—The Romp.
15. Ditto—Orpheus and Eurydice.
17. The Hypocrite—Love in a Camp.
18. Robin Hood—Intriguing Chamber-maid.
19. The Beaux Stratagem—Iriſh Widow.
20. Robin Hood—Midnight Hour.
22. Alexander the Great—Orpheus and Eurydice.
24. Robin Hood—Midnight Hour.
25. Ditto—Iriſh Widow.
26. Alexander the Great—Love in a Camp.
27. Robin Hood—Midnight Hour.
29. Venice Preſerv'd—Baſtard.
30. Robin Hood—Midnight Hour.
31. Zenobia—The Farmer.

Nov. 1. Robin Hood—Midnight Hour.
2. All in the Wrong—The Farmer.
3. Robin Hood—Midnight Hour.
5. Henry IV. Part I.—Enchanted Caſtle.
6. Robin Hood—Midnight Hour.
7. Much Ado about Nothing—The Farmer.
8. The Follies of a Day—Ditto.
9. Jane Shore—Enchanted Caſtle.
10. Robin Hood—Midnight Hour.
12. Romeo and Juliet—Enchanted Caſtle.
13. Robin Hood—Midnight Hour.
14. The Weſt Indian—The Farmer.
15. Such Things Are—Ditto.
16. Macbeth—The Liar.
17. Robin Hood—Midnight Hour.
19. Henry the Eighth—Enchanted Caſtle.
20. Rule a Wife and Have a Wife—Farmer.
21. Robin Hood—Midnight Hour.
22. Belle's Stratagem—The Farmer.
23. Such Things Are—Barnaby Brittle.
24. Robin Hood—Midnight Hour.
26. Merry Wives of Windſor—The Farmer.
27. Robin Hood—Midnight Hour.
28. Which is the Man—Ditto
29. He would be a Soldier—The Farmer.
30. The Provok'd Wife—
Dec. 1. Robin Hood—Midnight Hour.
3. Roman Father—Enchanted Caſtle.
4. Robin Hood—Midnight Hour.
5. The Tender Huſband—The Farmer.
6. Robin Hood—Midnight Hour.
7. The Tender Huſband—The Farmer.
8. Robin Hood—Midnight Hour.
10. The Inconſtant—The Farmer.
11. Robin Hood—Midnight Hour.
12. The Tender Huſband—The Farmer.
13. Robin Hood—Midnight Hour.
14. The Inconſtant—The Farmer.
15. *All on a Summer's Day*—Midnight Hour.
17. Alexander the Great—The Farmer.
18. The Hypocrite—The Poor Soldier.
19. Robin Hood—Midnight Hour.
20. The Belle's Stratagem—The Farmer.
21. All in the Wrong—Roſina.
22. The Duenna—Midnight Hour.
26. Jane Shore—*The Dumb Cake.*
27. The Grecian Daughter—Ditto.
28. Douglas—Ditto.
29. A Bold Stroke for a Wife—Ditto.
31. Henry IV. Part I.—Ditto.

## ROYALTY-THEATRE.

Sept.
1. Thomas and Suſan—Catch Club—Don Juan.
3. Lecture on Heads—Ditto—Hobſon's Ch.
4. Thomas and Suſan—Ditto—Ditto.
5. *Hero and Leander*—Ditto—Ditto.
6. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto.
7. Ditto—Ditto—Don Juan.
8. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto.
10. *Alnaſchar*—Ditto—Ditto—Ditto.

11. Ditto

11. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto—Ditto.
12. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto—Ditto.
13. Ditto—Ditto—Don Juan.
14. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto. [Choice.
15. *True Blue*—Lecture on Heads—Hobſon's
17. Hero and Leander—Catch Club—Don
19. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto. [Juan.
19. Almirina—Ditto—Ditto.
20. Recruiting Serjeant—Do—Do—Do.
21. Almirina—Catch Club—Hero and Lean.
22. True Blue—Ditto—Ditto—Don Juan.
24. Ditto.
25. Ditto.
26. Ditto.
27. Thomas and Suſan—Almir.—C. Club—
28. Ditto. [Don Juan.
29. Ditto.
Oct. 1. Thomas and Suſan—Almirina—C. Club—Lecture on Heads—Don Juan.
2. Ditto.
3. Ditto.
4. Ditto.
5. Ditto. [Choice.
6. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto—Ditto—Hobſon's
8. Ditto. [Juan.
9. Ditto—Theat. Feſtival—C. Club—Don
10. Ditto—Almirina—Gray's Elegy.
11. Ditto.
12. Ditto.
13. Ditto. [Don Juan.
15. Recruiting Serj.—Almirina—C. Club—
16. Tho. & Suſan—Sailor's Reſolve—Ditto.
17. Ditto.
18. Ditto. [Choice.
19. Rec. Serj.—Alm.—C. Club—Hobſon's
20. Ditto
22. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto—Tho. & Suſan.
23. Ditto.
24. Ditto.
25. Ditto. [ſon's Choice.
26. Tho. & Suſan—Alm.—C. Club—Hob-
27. Ditto—Ditto—Recruit. Serj.
29. Ditto—Ditto—Lect. on Heads—D. Juan.
30. Ditto—The Tavern Bilkers—Lecture on Heads—Don Juan.
31. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto
Nov. 1. Sailor's Reſolve—Gray's Elegy—C. Club—Don Juan. [Choice.
2. Tho. & Suſan—Ditto—Ditto—Hobſon's
3. The Birth-day—Catch Club—Lect. on Heads—Ditto.
5. Tho. & Suſan—Almirina—Ditto—Ditto.
6. Sailor's Reſolve—Ditto—Ditto—Ditto.
7. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto—Ditto. [Ditto.
8. Ditto—Gray's El.—Paſtoral Entertain.
9. Ditto—Ditto—Lect. on Heads—Ditto.
10. Ditto.
12. Ditto.
13. Rec. Serj.—Ditto—Ditto—*Harleq. Mungo.*
14. Almirina—Tho. & Suſan—Ditto—Ditto.
15. Addreſs for Mar. Soc.—Do—Do—Do.
16. Patriotic Baker—Ditto—Ditto—Ditto.
17. Ditto.
19. Ditto.
20. Ditto—Gray's Elegy—Ditto—Ditto.
21. Ditto.
22. Ditto.
23. Hero & Leand.—Almirina—Do—Do.
24. Ditto.
26. Ditto—Muſes in Motion—Ditto—Ditto.
27. Ditto—Mar. Soc. Add.—Lect. on Heads
28. Ditto. [Ditto.
29. Ditto.
30. Ditto.
Dec. 1. Ditto—Almirina—C. Club—Ditto.
3. *Apollo turned Stroller*—Ditto—Ditto.
4. Ditto—Collins's Ode on the Paſſions.
5. Ditto—Gray's Elegy.
6. Ditto.
7. Ditto.
8. Ditto—Don Juan.
10. Ditto—Harlequin Mungo.
11. Ditto—Muſes in Motion.
12. Ditto.
13. Ditto.
14. Ditto—Collins's Ode on the Paſſions.
15. Ditto—Lect. on Heads—Don Juan.
17. Ditto.
18. Ditto—Harlequin Mungo.
19. Ditto—Muſes in Motion—Gray's El.
20. Ditto.
21. Ditto.
22. Conſtant Couple—Almirina—Don Juan.
26. Apollo turned Stroller—C. C.—Harl. M.
28. Hero and Leander—Collins's Ode—Ditto.
28. Apollo turned Stroller—C. C.—Ditto.
29. Ditto—Gray's El.—Cat. Cl.—D. Juan.
31. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto—Ditto.

## A GENERAL BILL of all the CHRISTENINGS and BURIALS, From DECEMBER 12, 1786, to DECEMBER 11, 1787.

Chriſtned in the 97 Pariſhes within the Walls 1084—Buried 1405.
Chriſtned in the 16 Pariſhes without the Walls 4698—Buried 3961.
Chriſtned in the 23 Out-Pariſhes of Middleſex and Surry 7536—Buried 9285.
Chriſtned in the 10 Pariſhes in the City and Liberties of Weſtminſter 4190—Buried 4698.

Whereof have died,

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Under two years of age | — | 6119 |
| Between two and five | — | 1888 |
| Five and ten | — | 874 |
| Ten and twenty | — | 863 |
| Twenty and thirty | — | 1587 |
| Thirty and forty | — | 1840 |
| Forty and fifty | — | 1959 |

Fifty

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Fifty and ſixty | — | 1556 | A hundred | — | 6 |
| Sixty and ſeventy | — | 1346 | A hundred and one | — | 0 |
| Seventy and eighty | — | 897 | A hundred and two | — | 1 |
| Eighty and ninety | — | 374 | A hundred and five | — | 1 |
| Ninety and a hundred | — | 44 | Decreaſed in the Burials this year | | 1105. |

## The DISEASES and CASUALTIES this YEAR.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Abortive and Still-born | 627 | Dropſy | 820 | Miſcarriage | 2 | Executed * | 24 |
| Abſceſs | 5 | Evil | 10 | Mortification | 182 | Found dead | 4 |
| Aged | 1176 | Fever, Malignant Fever, Scarlet Fever, Spotted Fever, and Purples | 2887 | Palſy | 57 | Fractured | 1 |
| Ague | 6 | Fiſtula | 5 | Pleuriſy | 13 | Frighted | 1 |
| Apoplexy and Sudden | 188 | Flux | 7 | Quinſy | 5 | Killed by falls and ſeveral other accidents | 49 |
| Aſthma and Phthiſic | 358 | French Pox | 48 | Rheumatiſm | 5 | Killed themſelves | 25 |
| Bedridden | 4 | Gout | 42 | Scald Head | 1 | Murdered | 2 |
| Bleeding | 8 | Gravel, Stone, and Strangury | 51 | Scurvy | 2 | Overlaid | 2 |
| Bloody Flux | 1 | Grief | 1 | Small Pox | 2418 | Poiſoned | 3 |
| Burſten and Rupture | 5 | Head Ach | 1 | Sore Throat | 27 | Scalded | 2 |
| Cancer | 76 | Headmouldſhot, Horſeſhoehead, and Water in the Head | 43 | Sores and Ulcers | 7 | Smothered | 1 |
| Canker | 1 | Jaundice | 62 | St. Anthony's Fire | 8 | Starved | 3 |
| Chicken Pox | 1 | Impoſthume | 2 | Stoppage in the Stomach | 3 | Suffocated | 6 |
| Childbed | 213 | Inflammation | 168 | Teeth | 400 | Chr. { Males 8929 / Females 8579 | |
| Cold | 1 | Leproſy | 1 | Thruſh | 32 | In all | 17508 |
| Colic, Gripes, and Twiſting of the Guts | 6 | Lethargy | 7 | Vomiting and Loathneſs | 1 | Bur. { Males 9821 / Females 9528 | |
| Conſumption | 4579 | Livergrown | 1 | Worms | 9 | In all | 19347 |
| Convulſions | 4159 | Lunatic | 38 | CASUALTIES. | | | |
| Cough, and Hooping Cough | 228 | Meaſles | 84 | Broken Limbs | 3 | | |
| | | | | Bruiſed | 1 | | |
| | | | | Burnt | 15 | | |
| | | | | Drowned | 106 | | |
| | | | | Exceſſive Drinking | 8 | | |

## CHRONOLOGY of the Moſt REMARKABLE EVENTS of 1787.

*January* 1, 1787.

A Large ox was ſhewn to his Majeſty in the little park at Windſor, who ordered Mr. Weſt to make a portrait of the animal.

2. The King of Pruſſia eſtabliſhed in his dominions a court of honor to ſuppreſs the practice of dueling.

4. New Year's Day not celebrated at Court 'till this day.

9. Two ſhips ſailed from Graveſend with the black people on board, intended to form a new ſettlement at Sierra Leona, on the coaſt of Africa.

10. The King of France convened a meeting of the *Notables*, for the purpoſe of reforming certain abuſes, and regulating the finances of the Empire. A ſimilar Convocation had not been held ſince the year 1626; the event of the meeting was at that period looked up to by the people with joy and reverence.

15. A Convention, explanatory of the late Commercial Treaty, ſigned at Paris by Mr. Eden and the French Plenipotentiary.

18. The Empreſs of Ruſſia ſet out from Smolenſko, on her journey to her new kingdom of Taurida, or the Crimea.

*Feb.* 20. It diligence arrived from Paris of the death of Monſ. Le Comte de Vergennes, Miniſter of the Foreign Department in France. He had been in various offices in the ſtate upwards of thirty years, during which time he effected great changes in the Government. He died in the 67th year of his age.

*March* 7. The King of Poland had an interview with her Imperial Majeſty at Kiow.

17. The Parliament of Paris entered on their journals, the letters patent which aboliſh the Droits d'Aubaine, and by which all Engliſh ſubjects dying in France, are to be conſidered as natural born ſubjects.

* There have been 123 executed, of which number 24 only have been reported to be buried as ſuch within the Bills of Mortality.

21. Nine

21. Nine tranſport ſhips, with convicts on board, ſailed from Spithead, under convoy, for Botany Bay.

28. A motion in the Houſe of Commons for repealing the Corporation and Teſt Acts, negatived by 176 to 98.

31. The claims of the inhabitants of St. Euſtatia heard before the Privy Council, and determined in their favour againſt Lord Rodney and General Vaughan.

*April* 10. M. de Calonne, the Miniſter of the Finances of France, removed from his office.

A new Comet diſcovered between the Pleiades and the five ſtars at the head of Taurus.

20. A declaration in the Houſe of Commons to bring on a motion reſpecting the ſituation of the Prince of Wales; but a reconciliation taking place between his father and him within a few days, the motion was withdrawn.

25. The Royal aſſent given to the Commercial Treaty, and Conſolidation of the Cuſtoms Bill.

*May* 10. The Commons impeached Mr. Haſtings at the Bar of the Houſe of Lords.

19. A volcano in the moon diſcovered by Dr. Herſchell.

21. His Majeſty ſent a meſſage to both Houſes, reſpecting the debts of his Highneſs the Prince of Wales.

The firſt divorce brought before the Iriſh Houſe of Lords ſince they reaſſumed their judicial authority, was rejected unanimouſly, as tending to encourage breaches of conjugal fidelity.

22. Mr. Haſtings appeared at the Bar of the Houſe of Peers, and beſeeched their Lordſhips to admit him to bail, and give him time to be heard in his defence by counſel. He was accordingly admitted to bail in 40,000l. and his ſureties, who were Meſſrs. Sumner and Sullivan, in 10,000l. each; and their Lordſhips alſo agreed that he ſhould be heard by counſel at their bar.

23. The Empreſs of Ruſſia arrived at Cherſon.

24. His Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, after an abſence of a conſiderable length of time, attended the Drawing-room at St. James's.

The Commons agreed to a loyal Addreſs to his Majeſty, and voted 161,000l for the payment of his Royal Highneſs's debts, and 20,000l. on account of Carlton houſe.

The Hartwell Eaſt Indiaman loſt off the Iſland of Bona Viſta, the Captain and the greateſt part of the crew ſaved.

26. Their Majeſties honoured Mr. Whitbread with their preſence, and took a view of his extenſive brewery.

30. In the Court of King's Bench, Weſtminſter, Andrew Robinſon Bowes, Eſq. and others, were found guilty, fined and imprisoned, for having conſpired to aſſault and take into cuſtody Lady Strathmore, his lawful wife, at a period when her Ladyſhip had commenced a ſuit againſt him for a ſeparation and divorce.

*June* 1. Meſſ. Tenon and Columb arrived in London, deputed by the French Academy of Sciences, by order of the French Court, to viſit all the Hoſpitals in Great Britain

5. The celebrated Counteſs de la Motte eſcaped from her priſon in the Sal-Petriere, at Paris.

6. A proclamation iſſued for the encouragement of piety and virtue, and the ſuppreſſion of vice and immorality.

7. Dr. Herſchell diſcovered two Satellites belonging to the Georgium Sidus; the revolution of the firſt is about eight days, and that of the ſecond fourteen. Theſe moons appear like ſmall luminous ſpots on the diſks of the planets.

20. Mr. Palmer's theatre, in Well-Cloſe-ſquare, opened with the performance of As You Like It, with Miſs in her Teens.

21. Sir George Auguſtus Elliot arrived in town from Gibraltar.

*July* 5. The Theatre at Bury in Lancaſhire fell down, by which many perſons were killed, and dangerouſly wounded.

6. Accounts were received of the detention of the Princeſs of Orange, at Oudwater, in South Holland, on her way to the Hague, by a body of armed Burghers, inimical to the Stadtholderian party.

9. The niece of Alderman Boydell, accompanied by Mr. Nicol, Bookſeller in the Strand, was fired at by Mr Elliott, Surgeon, late of Carnaby-market: the piſtol was not loaded with ball, though the exploſion of the powder ſet fire to Miſs Boydell's handkerchief. Mr. Elliott on the trial proved to be inſane, and afterwards died in Newgate.

10. A Memorial preſented to the States of Holland by the Pruſſian Ambaſſador, demanding ſatisfaction for the inſult offered to the Princeſs of Orange, his Royal Maſter's ſiſter.

22. Her Imperial Majeſty arrived from Cherſon, at her Palace at Czarſkozelo, near Peterſburgh.

27. Deputies from the States of Brabant ſet out from Bruſſels to Vienna, to lay their grievances before the Emperor.

*Auguſt* 1. The Duke of York, after an abſence of ſeven years from England, arrived at the Caſtle of Windſor.

10. A new packet for the firſt time from Milford Haven to Waterford.

11. The Province of Nova Scotia erected into a Biſhop's See, and Dr. Charles Inglis appointed Biſhop thereof.

16. The Ruſſian Ambaſſador at Conſtantinople ſent priſoner to the Caſtle of Seven Towers.

The Parliament of Paris, for diſobedience, were, by the French King, baniſhed to Troyes.

22. The Turks declare war againſt Ruſſia.

*September* 4. Mr. Stone the maniac was taken into cuſtody for writing an extraordinary letter to his Majeſty, expreſſive of the very warm paſſion he had conceived for the Princeſs Royal. After an examination he was committed to Bedlam.

17. The Dutch mail brought intelligence, that the King of Pruſſia's troops, headed by the Duke of Brunſwick, had taken poſſeſſion of Utrecht, in Holland, and that the States of Holland had reſtored the Stadtholder to his juſt rights.

20. The Stadtholder made his public entry into the Hague.

21. Preſs warrants were iſſued from the Admiralty office, and ſent off by expreſs to every ſea port in England.

24. Twenty-three ſail of the line were put into commiſſion, and ſeventeen new Admirals appointed.

*October* 3. The uniform clothing of the Flag officers of his Majeſty's fleet ordered to be altered.

8. The Duke of Brunſwick, at the head of the Pruſſian troops, made himſelf maſter of the ſtrong holds of Amſterdam, and declined accepting any conditional ſurrender.

9. The States of Holland aſſembled on the 2d inſtant, and agreed to give the ſatisfaction required by the Duke of Brunſwick, rather than expoſe the city of Amſterdam to certain ruin.

11. The Pruſſians got entire poſſeſſion of Amſterdam.

13. A moſt remarkable aurora borealis.

The atmoſphere was ſo uncommonly red with the aurora borealis, that its appearance at intervals was truly terrific, and ſeemed like a dreadful and near fire.

16. The city of London came to the reſolution of giving an additional bounty to ſeamen; 40s. to able, and 20s. to every ordinary ſeamen, excluſive of government bounty.

27. Declaration and counter declaration ſigned at Paris between the Courts of Verſailles and St. James's, reſpecting diſcontinuing the armaments on both ſides.

29 Two meſſengers arrived from Ireland, with the intelligence of the death of the Duke of Rutland, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

*Nov.* 2. The Marquis of Buckingham was nominated by his Majeſty in Council Lord Lieutenant of Ireland;—the Hon. Doctor John Harley, Dean of Windſor, was appointed Biſhop of Hereford.

3. Doctor Robert Lowth, Lord Biſhop of London, died at his houſe at Fulham.

9, Doctor Beilby Porteous, Biſhop of Chester, was promoted to the See of London.

16. Doctor Douglas, Canon of St. Paul's, was promoted to the See of Carliſle.

19. The Grand Monarque of France met his Parliament at Paris—carried with him two edicts to be regiſtered, and gave permiſſion to the Members to deliver their ſentiments without reſtraint: a ſpirited debate on the ſubject of the edicts enſued: the King growing incenſed with thoſe Members who ſpoke againſt the regiſtering them, ordered them to be entered on the Journals; but the Duke of Orleans proteſting againſt it, ſo offended the high authority of his Majeſty, that he abruptly quitted the aſſembly, with a countenance which bore viſible marks of indignation. The following day the Duke of Orleans was, by the King's command, exiled to his ſeat at Ville Cotteretts; and L'Abbe Sabatier and another Member of the Parliament were ſent to priſon.

27. Both Houſes of Parliament met purſuant to prorogation, and the Duke of York took his ſeat in the Upper Houſe.

28. The London Gazette announced a victory gained by the Ruſſians over the Turks, at Kinburn; the latter were repulſed with the loſs of 4000 men killed and wounded.

*Dec.* 5 Parliament ratified the ſubſidiary treaty with the Landgrave of Heſſe Caſſel, for four years, and agreed to vote anually the ſum of 36,093l. 15s. The Landgrave in return is to furniſh Great Britain with 12,000 troops, whenever the occaſion is ſuch as to require their aſſiſtance.

6. Prince William Henry arrives at Cork from America.

7. Lord George Gordon was apprehended at Birmingham, where he had ſome time lived among the Jews, and had ſtrictly conformed to the doctrine of the Hebrew church. He was committed to Newgate, for a contempt of the Court of King's Bench, in which Court he had been found guilty of being concerned in the publication of a libel.

8. The Mars Eaſt Indiaman wrecked off Margate.

17. Sir Gilbert Elliot, in the Houſe of Commons, made his preparatory motions for the impeachment of Sir Elijah Impey, the late Chief Juſtice of India.

24. The Emperor writes to the Council of Brabant, in reſentment of their patriotic proceedings.

# INDEX

## TO VOL. XII OF THE

# EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

### ESSAYS, DEBATES, NAMES OF AUTHORS, ANECDOTES, &c.


Account of Sir William Jones, 5—Ezekiel Mendoza, 6—Emanuel Swedenborg, 49—Dr. Houlston, 101—William Cruikshank, Esq. 171—Joseph Reed, 285—Tiberius Cavallo, 229—Dr. Leigh, 359—Mr. De Lorme, 367—John Astley, 467—Colonel Henry Watson, 497—Of persons whose figures are engraved, 367, 442.

Address of the French parliament to the king, 510.

Albert Baas, story of, 228.

Album, or ministerial amusements, 478.

Alexandria, present state of, 230.

Anecdotes of Bishop of Carlisle, 10—Mr. Gray, 10—Mr. Phillidor, 11—Count Cagliostro, 50—Peter Pindar, 92—Duke of Cumberland and Marlborough, 144—William Emerson, 177—J. J. Rousseau, 295—Mr. Pope, 365—Peter the Great, 399—Dr. Johnson, 405, 506, 402—in Ireland, 496—of Mr. Howard, 514.

Anglo-Saxons, account of their military establishment, 309.

Astley, John, memoirs of, 467.

Ass, proved to be a relative, 295.

Atoms of information, No. 1, 3, No. 2, 105.

Baron, Mr. killed by lightening, 79.

Bankrupts, list of, 88, 168, 248, 330, 416.

Barcelona, view of, 2, 90, 170, 254, 338, 496.

Bayeux John, account of, 240.

Bloomfield, account of plays there, 326.

Brown, major John, sentence of court-martial, 325.

Cagliostro, count, anecdotes of, 50.

Capture of the princess of Orange, account of, 80.

Carlisle, anecdotes of the bishop, 10—anecdotes of Siege, 226.

Catalonia, account of a tour to, 303, 469.

Cavallo, Tiberius, account of, 255.

Changes and alterations in house of commons, 405.

Chester, letter from Hearne concerning, 257.

Chinese proverbs, 372.

Chinese, account of their filial piety, 424

Clapham, account of, 8.

Cold, enquiry into the methods of preventing effects of, 418.

Constitutional establishment after Conquest, 406.

Country Attorney, account of, comedy, 64.

Cromwell, anecdotes of, 228.

Cruikshank, William, account of, 171.

Dean, captain John, narrative of his sufferings and preservation, 137.

Declaration of bishops concerning kings supremacy, 366.

Declaration and counter declaration of England and France, 428.

Dialogue between a Fakir and Vestal, 297.

Dumb Cake, account of pantomime, 503.

Duration of lives of animals, 73.

Eccentricities of imaginaries, 303.

Elliot, Dr. John, trial of, 71—death, 88.

Emerson, William, anecdotes of, 177.

Episcopal anecdote, 444.

Epitaph at King's College, strictures on, 3.

Executions, 78.

Fac-similes of eminent persons, 176.

Female dress, observations on, 478.

Fires, 75, 77, 79.

The Fountains, a fairy tale, 42.

Fountains abbey, Jenkins's account of, 227.

Fragments, by Leo, No 12, 109.

Garrick, David, letter to Crosby, 15—letter to secretary of customs, 107.

Good kings, 453.

Gordon, Lord George, trial of, 74—absconds, 75.

Gray, Mr. anecdotes of, 11—observations on two of his odes, 264—defended, 372.

Grose, Francis, defence of himself, 103.

Hearne, Thomas, letter on Chester, 257.

Highlands, manners of, 305.

Hindia, a Mayorite girl, history of, 232.

Houlston, Dr. account of, 101.

Ireland,

# INDEX.


Iceland, account of eruption, 307.
Jebb, Dr. maxims of, 256.
Jenkins, Henry, account of, 227.
Jionpoor, account of Musjid at, 439.
Inchbald, Mrs. letter from, 503.
Instructions from the Emperor to Comte de Mansy, 257.
Intaglios, a bath which forms them, 144.
Johnson, Dr. relation of his rupture with Baretti, 112, anecdotes of, 105 — prologue criticised, 109 — anecdote of, 306, 402.
Jones, Sir William, account of his life, 5, 182, and 265.
Kenilworth, Queen Elizabeth's entertainment there, 225.
Kidgate, description of, 94 — Mr. Gray's verses on, 96.
King's speech to parliament, 434.
Lawrence, Kirk, memorandums concerning, 412.
Letters from Garrick, 15, 107 — Sterne, 53, 115, 300, 402, 481 — Lord Sydney, 79 — Sloane and Blackmore, 181 — Mr. Palmer, Mr. King, Mr. Bannister, 223 — Thomas Hearne, 257 — David Ross, 314 — Princess of Orange, 389 — Lord Torrington, 320 — Charles II. 432 — Mrs. Inchbald, 503.
Literary scraps, No I, 365.
Lorrie, Mr. memoirs of, 367.
Lowth, Dr. bishop of London, account of, 359.
Manner of living in the Hebrides, 307.
Mauduit Israel, account of, 6.
Memorials to States of Holland, 160 — of States of Brabant, 239.
Method of preserving salmon in snow and ice, 411.
Miscellaneous remarks, No. I. 179.
Morals of chess, 142.
Mysterious Mother, critique on, 191.
Nicholas Father, history, 445.
Ocean, by Mercier, 145.
Panegyric on gluttony, 93.
Penitentiary houses, account of, 269.
Percival, Dr. strictures on, 262 — defended, 389.
Petitions of parliament of Paris, 511.
Peter the Great, anecdotes of, 399.
Petrified city, reality of, 180.
Philidor, Mr. anecdotes of, 11.
Pindar, Peter, account of, 91.
Poetical exhibition, 97.
Polwhele, Mr. strictures on his works, 108.
Pope, Mr. notes on Ovid, 261 — scraps concerning, 365.
Post-horse duty, amount of, 431.
Pressing, application to lord-mayor concerning, 325.
Proceedings in parliament, 485.
Receipts and payments at Westminster-abbey, 74.
Reed Joseph, account of, 185 — early education, 186 — quarrel with Garrick, 188 — character, 190.
Religious houses at Ghent, state of, 137.
Report of committee on returns of overseers of poor, 68.
Resolutions of States of Holland and West Friesland, 157 — of States of United Provinces, 321, 431.
Robin, the Devil, account of, 225.
Ross, David, letter from, 314.
Rousseau, J. J. anecdote of, 295.
Russian manifesto, 426.
Rutland, duke of, account of his funeral, 433.
Saint Hilda, account of a native's visit to Glasgow, 410.
Salubrity of the Hebrides, 306.
Salford, inscription on penitentiary house, 74.
Sentence of king's bench, on Bowes and others, on the prosecution of Lady Strathmore, 69.
Shakespeare, hints for spelling his name, 109 — strictures on Home, 397.
Shortness of life, by Abbé Pasquet, 451.
Simplicity and manners of people of Rosshwait, 226.
Six clerks hearing before the chancellor, 75.
Speech of the French king to his parliament, 509.
Sterne, Mr. letters from, 53, 115, 300, 402, 481.
Stocks, prices of, 2, 90, 170, 254, 358, 496.
Sumner, Dr. his character by Sir William Jones, 182.
Swedenbourg, Emanuel, account of concluded, 47.
Tanning, discoveries in, 78.
Teruna Mally, account of festival there, 173.
Theatrical journal, 63, 138, 220, 315, 390, 499.
Theatrical register, 83, 176.
Trinity college, account of disputes there, 369, 462 — decision of chancellor, 430.
Twickenham, account of Mr. Cambridge's seat there, 173.
Volcanos in the moon, Mr. Herschel's account of, 67.
Wandsworth height, account of, 268.
Watson, colonel Henry, sketch of his life and character, 497.
Wounds, an easy method of curing, 398.
Young, Arthur, tour to Catalonia, 309, 469.


BOOKS

# INDEX.

## BOOKS REVIEWED.


ACADEMY for grown gentlemen, by Geoffry Gambado, Esq. fol. 286.
Adventures of M. Pratlinck, 2 vol. 12mo. 294
——— Jonathan Corncob, 12mo. 466
Account of the effects of fasting, employed as a remedy in the pulmonary consumption and hectic fever. By James Carmichael Smyth, M. D. 8vo. 131
Account of the landed property of the crown, as contained in the report of the commissioners appointed to enquire into the land-revenue, 4to. — — 284
Alan Fitz Osborne, an historical tale. By Miss Fuller. 2 vols. 12mo. 293
Baddeley, Mrs. her memoirs, 6 vols. 12mo. 41
The Carse of Sterling, an elegy, 4to. 41
Chemical essays. By R. Watson, D. D. F. R. S. vol. 5th, 8vo. 386
The child of chance, or the adventures of Harry Hazard, 2 vols. 12mo. 38
Comparative reflections on the past and present political, commercial, and civil, state of Great Britain. By Richard Champion, Esq. 8vo. — — 201, 288
Diamond cut diamond. A comedy, translated from the French by Lady W. 8vo. 208
The disinterested nabob, a novel, 3 vols. 12mo. 39
Dissertation on the origin and progress of the Scythians, or Goths. By John Pinkerton, 8vo. — — — 382
Distressed family, a drama, in four acts. Translated from the French of M. le Mercier, 8vo. 385
Edward, the curate. A poem, by the Rev. Samuel Hoole, M. A. 4to. 464
Edward and Sophia, a novel. By a lady, 2 vols. 12mo. — — 466
Elfrida, or paternal ambition, 3 vols. 12mo. 119
Essay, containing a few strictures on the union of Scotland and England, and on the present situation of Ireland, 4to. 270
Essays on various subjects, critical and moral. By William Belchier, Esq. 2 vols. 12mo. 39
Gulielmi Bellendini magistri supplicium Ebellorum auguili regis-Magnæ Britanniæ et de statu libri tres, 8vo. — 435
Translation of the preface, 8vo. ibid.
Remarks on the new edition of Bellendenus, 8vo. — — — ibid.
Hasty sketch of a tour through part of the Austrian Netherlands and great part of Holland, 8vo. — — — — 270
History of Mexico, collected from Spanish and Mexican histories, and translated from Abbé Clavigero. By Charles Cullen, Esq. 2 vols. — — — 16
History of the campaigns of 1780 and 1781 in the Southern provinces of North America. By Lieut. Col. Tarleton, 4to. 136
History of Miss Greville, 3 vols. 12mo. 292
Jebb's works, theological, medical, political, and miscellaneous, 3 vols. 8vo. 460
Imperfect hints towards a new edition of Shakespeare, written chiefly in the year 1782, 4to. — — 384
Letter to a friend, with a poem called The ghost of Werter. By a lady, 8vo. 208
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Lord Winworth, or memoirs of an heir, 3 vols. 12mo. — — 40
London medical journal for the year 1787, part 2d. 8vo. — — 133, 217
———————, part 3d, 8vo. 387
Lounger, 3 vols. 12mo. — 23
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The Minor, or the History of George O'Neal, Esq. 2 vols. 12mo. — 38
Miscellaneous works of Charles Colignon, M. D. late professor of anatomy at Cambridge, 4to. — — — 120
More last words of Dr. Johnson. By Francis Barber, 8vo. — — — 466
Mystical initiations, or hymns of Orpheus, translated from the Greek, with a preliminary dissertation. By Thomas Taylor, 8vo. 18
Nina, or the madness of love, a comedy, translated from the French, 8vo. 118
Nosologia methodica oculorum, or a treatise on the diseases of the eyes. By George Wallis, M. D. 8vo. — — 130
Notes on the state of Virginia. Written by Thomas Jefferson, 8vo. 112, 271, 379
Observations on the landed revenues of the crown, 4to. — 25, 141
Odes of Anacreon, translated from the Greek. By D. H. Urquhart, 4to. 291
Olivia, or the distressed bride, 3 vols. 12mo. 120
Panegyric on Frederic III. king of Prussia. By Charles Christian Newman, B. A. 4to. 464
Paulina, or the Russian daughter, a poem. By Robert Merry, Esq. 4to. — 116
The perplexities of love, 12mo. 120
Philosophical and medical sketch of the natural history of the human body and mind. By James Macbride Adair, M. D. 8vo. 132, 373
Philosophical and miscellaneous papers, lately written by B. Franklin, L. L. D. 8vo. 302

# INDEX.


The Platonic marriage, a novel. By Mrs. Cartwright, 3 vols. 12mo. 118
The Platonic guardian, or the history of an orphan, 3 vols. 12mo. — 466
Poetical epistle to a curate. By Josiah Thomas, 4to. — — 219
Political sketches. Inscribed to John Adams, minister from the United States, 8vo. 209, 276
Prose on several occasions, with some pieces in verse. By G. Colman, 3 vols. 8vo. 209, 276
Recreations for youth; a useful and entertaining epitome of geography and biography. By John Paterson Service, 8vo. 40
Religion considered as the only basis of happiness and true philosophy. By Madame of Sillery, 2 vols. 8vo. — 465
The Riddle. By George Robert Fitzgerald, Esq, with notes, 4to. — — 119
The romances of real life, 3 vols. 12mo. 291
The rural economy of Norfolk. By Mr. Marshall, 2 vols. 8vo. — 28
Select odes from the Persian poet Hafez. Translated by John Nott, 4to. 292
Select dramatic pieces, some of which have been acted on provincial theatres, 8vo. 384
Six narrative poems. By Elisa Knipe, 4to. 465
Sketch of commotions and disorders in the Austrian Netherlands, including transactions from the 1st of April, 1787. By Dennis O'Flaherty, 8vo. — — 462
The sympathy of souls. By Mr. Wieland, 12mo. — — — 462
The theatre of education, from the French of Madame Genlis, 4 vols. 12mo. 40
Tooke's letter to a friend on the reported marriage of the Prince of Wales, 8vo. 34
Treatise on the culture, use, and advantages, of the plant called Scurcity Root. By Abbé de Commerell, 8vo. — 207
Trip to Holland, containing sketches of characters, together with cursory observations on the Dutch, 2 vols. 12mo. 292
Wallbeck's fables, ancient and modern, after the manner of La Fontaine, 8vo. 117
William of Normandy, an historic novel, 2 vols. 12mo. — — 29


# POETRY.


ADDRESS to the Lares 441
Apologue de rustico et here 508
The Bacchanalian — 312
Belen's address to the Countess of Albemarle 236
Country meeting — — 283
Death of honour — 422
Deserted farmhouse — — 61
Dialogue on a hermitage — 313
Elegiac verses on Dr. Irvine's death 313
Elegy on Lady Eliza Hope, by Dr. Fordyce 484
—— written on the plains of Fontenoy 424
Elegy — — 235
Epilogue to the Country Attorney 220
—— to Wimonda — 221
—— to New Peerage — 503
—— to Julia — — 500
—— to Matilda — 505
Friendship — — 59
Gay's elm — — 235
Hope — — 283
Howard, an ode — — 425
Idyllia, to — — 58
Hymn to Health, by Webb 60
Hyp — — — 509
Invocation to Cupid — 62
Italian song — — 426
King's Bench prudence — 142
Shepherd song, by Sir W. Bishop 58
Lines on observing some names recorded in Biographia Britannica — 60
—— written by the King of Prussia 61
—— on entering Lady Wallace's study, by Mr. Yearsley — — — 56
—— written in the Album, at Caley-hall, Norfolk, by Mr. Jerningham 153
—— to the memory of Mrs. Tickell 156
—— written extempore on a gentleman's seat in Worcestershire — — 425
—— on a screen on the monument of Henry Hoare, Esq. at Stourhead. By Mr. Hayley 426
Man was made to mourn, a dirge 57
Morning — — — — 480
Ode from the Greek of Callimachus 142
Ode to the Cape of Good Hope 506
Ode on the spring 59
On the grand canal from Lewis to Liverpool 308
On performances of Macbeth 56
The poet's mistress — 481
Pompey's death — 310
Prayer of Cephisa — — 64
Prologue on opening the Haymarket 63
—— on opening theatre at Margate 65
—— on opening theatre at Liverpool 65
—— on opening theatre at Brighthelmstone 66


Prologue

rologue spoken at Manchester 68
—— spoken at Royalty theatre 138
—— to the Country Attorney 220
—— spoken at Cheltenham theatre 283
—— on Mr. Seymour's first appearance at Covent Garden — — 325
—— at Mr. Bannister's night at the Royalty theatre — — 316
—— spoken by Miss Powell at Margate 317
—— spoken by Mrs. R. Martin before the Duke of Rutland — 317
—— spoken at Blenheim 490
—— to the Lyar, spoken at Hinchinbrooke 391
—— to the second representation of the Lyar — — 392
—— for Mrs. Gibbs at the Royalty theatre 392
—— for the Marine Society 488
—— to the New Peerage 500
—— to Julia — 501
—— to All on a Summer's Day 503
—— on Mr. Sedgwicke's first appearance 504
—— spoken by Mr. Lee Lewes at the Royalty — — 504
—— to Matilda — 505
Receipt for a cough — — 235
The rose — — 507
Sacred to the memory of Miss Langham 58
Shooting, by Lord Buchan 244
Snow-drop — — — 57
Song, by Mr. Birch — 60
Song from the Gentle — 140
—— from Calaynos — 140
—— from the French — 142
—— by Peter Pindar 142
—— adapted to the music of 'Gentle zephyr' 308
Sonnet of Petrarch to Laura 144
—— to Miss H. M. Williams 144
—— from Petrarch — 313
—— from Petrarch — 314
—— on reading Rousseau 400
Stanzas to Galla — 52
—— by Mrs. Yearsley on leaving London 154
—— on seeing Garrick's picture 396
Squire and the countryman 508
Sympathetic tears 256
The three Vernons 402
Time, a rondeau — 60
Tomb of Shore — — 140
To John Fothergill, Esq. by Mr. Pratt 508
Verses to William Hayley, Esq. 56
—— to Lady Charlotte Gordon, by Dr. Beattie — — 309
—— hung on a walnut-tree in Beaconsfield Churchyard — — 312
—— to Dr. William Penfold — 318
—— by John Gifford, Esq. on the School-master's cane — — 405
—— written at Calcutta on a lady intending to take the veil — 408
The vision — — 60
A vision, written while passing through the Straits of Gibraltar — 508
The winter solstice — 60


## INDEX OF MARRIAGES, BIRTHS, DEATHS, PROMOTIONS, &c.


A Beaumont, 168, 328, 329
Acland, 336
Adams, 88
Addison, 248
Adlam, 329,
Affleck, 248, 328, 518
Ainslie, 247
Aislon, 513
Albin, 436
Aldington, 438
Alderman, 536
Aldred, 330
Aldridge, 88
Allen, 524
Allington, 187
Allen, 328, 329, 330
Allgar, 85
Allis, 329
Anderson, 84, 516
Andrew, 88
Andrews, 330, 516
Angel, 516
Angus, 528
Annesley, 84
Anthony, 324
Applegarth, 85
Arbuthnot, 327
Arden, 247
Arrowsmith, 85
Arpot, 84
Ashton, 514
Aspinall, 86, 329
Astley, 246, 438
Atkins, 88
Atkinson, 332, 516
Auben, 187
Austin, 330
Aylmer, 329
Ayston, 516
Axe, 329
Babington, 186, 246
Bacon, 435
Backhouse, 86,
Baddeley, 188, 246
Bagley, 88
Bagnal, 86
Bagshaw, 438
Bailey, 87, 330, 514
Baker, 84, 188, 248, 328, 516
Balch, 85
Balfour, 329
Balger, 87
Ballenden, 86
Balston, 331
Barber, 86
Barclay, 516
Barham, 88, 438
Barker, 88, 434
Barnard, 89, 246
Barrington, 329
Barry, 86, 514
Barrow, 188, 248
Barton, 86, 329
Barwell, 86
Bast, 247
Baster, 87, 328
Bate, 330
Bateman, 249
Bates, 328
Bath, 187
Battesbee, 330
Baugh, 88, 329
Baynes, 187
Beale, 188


Beauclerk,

# INDEX.


Beauclerk, 331
Beaufort, 245, 513
Beaumont, 84
Beckwith, 515
Bedlam, 516
Bedward, 248
Belisario, 332
Bell, 247, 332
Bellonde, 248
Bennet, 86, 332, 512
Bent, 330
Bentley, 85
Berkeley, 84, 167
Bernard, 513
Best, 329
Bevan, 216
Bevil, 247
Bicknell, 166, 514
Bickerton, 248, 328
Bill, 167
Bine, 331
Bingham, 246
Birch, 328
Biffe, 330
Biffet, 330
Blackburn, 85, 87, 167
Blackmore, 516
Blagrave, 515
Blake, 246, 515
Bland, 436
Blaythwayte, 328
Blicke, 84
Bliss, 166
Blizard, 166
Blomberg, 85
Bloxam, 84
Bluck, 247
Blunt, 246
Board, 85
Basket, 85
Boddam, 245
Bolton, 247
Boffey, 88
Boteler, 87
Bouchier, 85
Boughton, 167
Bourne, 248
Bower, 84
Bowles, 166
Bowyer, 513
Boydel, 246
Braban, 328
Bradford, 330
Bradshaw, 514
Brander, 436
Branch, 436
Brandling, 166, 246
Breillat, 168
Brett, 88, 167
Breton, 85
Bridger, 166, 514
Bridcoake, 168
Broadhead, 166
Brodie, 168
Broke, 514
Bromfield, 329
Bromwich, 168
Brooke, 166, 246, 330
Brookes, 167
Broosbank, 168
Brotherton, 532
Brough, 85
Broughton, 84, 88
Brown, 87, 88, 247, 248,
Browne, 248
Broxholme, 331
Bruce, 515
Bruere, 329
Brunt, 248
Bruyere, 515
Brymer, 332
Buckingham, 513
Buck, 168
Buckle, 85
Bulkeley, 168, 328
Bullock, 514
Bulmer, 168
Bunbury, 165, 513
Bund, 246
Bunney, 516
Bunning, 85
Burke, 332
Burland, 516
Burleigh, 330
Burrell, 245
Bush, 436
Busch, 85
But, 246
Butler, 88, 513
Calvert, 165
Cameron, 329
Campbell, 86, 246, 248, 327-329
Cane, 88
Cannon, 88
Carbelton, 435
Cardan, 245
Carey, 247
Carne, 86, 331
Carr, 168, 248
Carter, 86, 330, 435
Cartwright, 435
Carver, 85
Cafon, 513
Caftell, 247
Caftlemain, 328
Caswal, 165
Cave, 330
Cayley, 328
Chamberlaine, 514
Chambers, 514
Chamier, 515
Champneys, 514
Chandler, 436
Chaplin, 246
Chapman, 330
Chappel, 88
Chauncey, 87
Cheere, 166
Cheflyn, 516
Chetwode, 514
Chipchafe, 88
Cholmeley, 86
Church, 436
Clare, 332
Clarke, 86, 165, 436, 515
Clavering, 167, 331
Clarifs, 248
Clay, 329
Clayton, 516
Cleavland, 328
Clement, 248
Clerke, 330
Coker, 242
Colchester, 167
Colleton, 246
Collins, 329, 515, 516
Collingwood, 167
Compton, 166, 246
Coney, 85
Conftantine, 88
Conyers, 87
Cook, 88, 329, 331
Cooke, 84, 167
Cookfon, 167, 332
Cooper, 88, 531
Cope, 167
Cofins, 246
Cotsford, 514
Cotterel, 329
Cotton, 329
Coulthand, 515
Counfel, 332
Coupland, 87
Court, 515
Courtenay, 168
Couſins, 168
Cowcher, 247
Cowling, 514
Cowper, 247, 328, 513
Cox, 85, 86, 88, 331
Craven, 514
Crawford, 165
Crom le Rolme, 86
Cronke, 332
Crookenden, 88, 168
Cropper, 516
Crufbie, 328
Croftale, 329
Croft, 330
Crowcher, 248
Crowfon, 85
Cruikfhank, 88
Cullen, 328
Cumming, 86, 436
Cunninghame, 329, 328
Curson, 165, 168, 329
Dalley, 328
Dalrymple, 328
Daniel, 88, 329
Darby, 327
Davidfon, 332
Davies, 85, 167
Davifon, 330
Davis, 86, 166, 331
Dauney, 436
Dawe, 332
Dawfon, 85, 166, 168, 248, 331
Days, 88
Deane, 87
Derfman, 86
Decamp, 435
Deighton, 328
Delaval, 247
Delacour, 332
Delvere, 515
Dempfey, 88
Denby, 330
Denfon, 329
Denys, 165
Defvoeux, 245
Dickens, 328, 514, 515
Dickenfon, 167, 246
Dicker, 247, 331
Diemar, 326
Digby, 328
Dighton, 85
Dillon, 330
Dixon, 88
Dobfon, 166
Dodd, 514
Dodgfon, 538
Dorman, 516
Dorville, 248
Donne, 168
Donnellan, 87
Dorant, 86
Douglas, 248, 328, 329, 436
Dow, 166
Drage, 166
Drake, 86, 166, 246, 327, 328
Draper, 86
Drewet, 166
Drought, 168
Drury, 248
Dubeedey, 514
Dumergue, 328
Duncan, 245, 328, 330
Dundas, 516
Durand, 88
Dymoke, 514
Eaglet, 88
Earle, 248
Eeuyer, 329
Eden, 165
Edge, 168, 247
Edlefton, 332
Edwards, 85, 168, 331, 332
Egerton, 85
Elliot, 84, 88, 328

# INDEX


Ellis, 128, 436, 515
Elphinstone, 328
Empson, 87
Errington, 86, 525
Erskine, 328
Esdaile, 246
Evans, 86, 387
Every, 87
Eyre, 87
Falconer, 247, 329
Fanning, 148
Farmer, 523
Farrington, 84
Faulkner, 88, 328, 332
Fawcet, 84
Fell, 332
Fellows, 85, 246
Felton, 246
Fenn, 84
Fenwicke, 328
Ferguson, 435, 436
Fermor, 165
Ferraby, 435
Ferrall, 247
Ferris, 165
Field, 166, 168
Files, 332
Finch, 525
Finney, 332
Finnis, 88
Fisher, 87, 165, 248, 330, 514, 515
Fitch, 328
Fitzgerald, 88, 329, 332
Fitzroy, 329, 329
Flayer, 85, 86
Fogarty, 88
Foley, 165
Folgham, 85
Forbes, 85, 329
Forrester, 87
Forsyth, 165, 332
Fortescue, 435
Foskett, 166
Foster, 332, 523
Foulkes, 329, 514
Foulstone, 436
Fourcroft, 514
Francis, 87
Franklin, 436
Fraser, 245, 328, 329
Frederick, 328
Freeman, 246, 516
French, 166, 168
Fresne, 166
Frith, 88
Frost, 166
Fuller, 87
Furnell, 168
Gibbitt, 523
Galt, 332
Gambier, 85, 387
Garbot, 248
Gardiner, 86, 88, 246 332
Garland, 85, 168
Garnault, 330
Garner, 514
Garrett, 330
Gascoigne, 248
Gatsee, 88
Gay, 88
Gayland, 85
Geary, 247
Gelly, 515
Gerard, 330
Gibley, 435
Gibson, 88, 514, 516
Giffard, 516
Gilbert, 168
Gildistance, 248, 329
Glencoe, 329
Glover, 85
Goble, 246
Goddard, 86
Godwin, 247
Goldsmith, 332
Good, 331
Goodford, 86
Goodluck, 515
Goodman, 86
Goodwin, 167
Gore, 87
Goreham, 84
Gordon, 85, 168, 328, 331
Gould, 516
Gower, 245, 328
Grady, 166
Granger, 514
Grant, 87
Grantham, 329, 514
Graves, 85, 246
Gray, 88, 165
Greaves, 247
Green, 86, 332, 514
Greenfield, 436
Gregory, 85, 245, 328
Grenville, 165
Gretton, 85
Grey, 247, 513
Gribble, 86
Griffin, 168
Griffiths, 85, 86, 329, 332
Grigsby, 331
Grimshaw, 167
Grombridge, 332
Groves, 248
Gunning, 328
Gwalter, 88
Haddock, 165
Haines, 166, 514
Haldemand, 165
Halhead, 165
Hale, 331
Hall, 88, 332, 516
Hallam, 328
Halifax, 84, 436
Hallowes, 329
Halsey, 85
Hamilton, 88, 267, 247, 328, 330, 514
Hammet, 86
Hammond, 168
Hampson, 514
Hanbury, 328, 330
Hancock, 87
Hand, 86
Hansard, 329
Hanson, 167
Hardiege, 165
Hardy, 332
Hare, 329
Harford, 89
Hargrave, 148
Harmer, 248
Harris, 88, 329, 332
Harrison, 88
Harrington, 85
Hart, 85, 329
Hartley, 166, 246, 328
Hatcher, 166
Hatfield, 248
Hatley, 167
Hatton, 436
Hay, 43, 436
Haydon, 87
Hayne, 246
Haynes, 88, 332
Haywood, 168
Hayton, 331
Hazeler, 516
Heaven, 332
Heap, 515
Heathcote, 87, 247
Heard, 246
Heigham, 87
Heine, 332
Heining, 525
Helier, 86
Henshall, 247
Henderson, 86
Hendry, 88
Herbert, 248
Hervey, 165, 330
Hesse, 246
Hewitt, 247, 329, 330
Heyman, 345
Hickman, 168, 248
Hicks, 87
Highmore, 246
Hill, 87, 328
Hilliard, 329
Hillier, 514
Hilman, 330
Hinckley, 246
Hindmarsh, 84
Hoare, 332
Hobby, 332
Hobson, 329
Hodder, 87
Hodges, 167
Hodgson, 524
Hodgkinson, 246
Hoey, 86
Holder, 167
Holden, 246
Holdsworth, 247
Holgate, 248
Holland, 248
Hollingsworth, 515
Holme, 514
Holroyd, 88, 246
Holt, 330, 382
Honeyborn, 332
Hood, 328
Hooper, 87
Hope, 329
Hopkins, 515, 516
Horner, 247
Horsley, 331
Hosier, 331
Hotchkin, 88
Hotham, 365, 328
Howard, 436, 514
Howe, 165, 327
Howell, 88
Howes, 526
Howsom, 247, 330
Hoyland, 88
Hoyle, 436
Hubbard, 332
Hughes, 247, 387, 328, 514, 516
Humfreys, 88, 332
Hunt, 86, 247
Hunter, 84, 87, 329
Hurd, 166
Hurst, 85, 246
Hussey, 168
Hutton, 165
Jackson, 330, 436, 526
James, 84, 85, 86, 331
Jameson, 436
Jarvis, 328, 345
Ibbot, 436
Jebb, 87
Jefferys, 247
Jennings, 85
Jennyns, 516, 331
Jenour, 328
Innes, 436
Inglis, 485
Ingram, 330
Joddrel, 329
Johnson, 85, 514, 515
Jolliffe, 86
Jones, 88, 246
Jouvenel, 86

# INDEX.


seland, 86
rſon, 246
rwine, 89
ſaacſon, 85
Jubb, 436
Keefe, 332
Kelſall, 329, 332
Kemp, 84, 247, 332
Kempe, 84
Kendal, 186
Kent, 86, 435
Kentiſh, 330
Ker, [illegible]
Kerkewen, 424
Keylock, 86
Kidd, 248
Kidney, 247
Kidwel, 187
Kilbere, 85
Kilvert, 514
King, 228, [illegible], 247, 332, 343, 435
Kirk, 88
Kitchen, 448, 505
Knott, 168
Laborde, 436
Lachaweltz, 329
Lambert, 332
Lamott, 332
Lane, 88
Lardent, 332
Lilla, 187
Latoughe, 514
Law, 84, 187, 248
Lawrence, 332
Lawry, 248, 330
Lawton, 187
Layng, 332
Layton, 330
Lazarett, 248
Lee, 330
Legard, 168
Legrand, 85
Leland, 228
Lellie, 83, 228, 345
Levy, 88
Lewis, 513
Lifford, 513
Linan, 188
Lincoln, [illegible]
Lindenbuſch, 332
Lindop, 168, 248
Lindſey, [illegible], 246
Liſmore, 345
Liſter, [illegible], 456
Litchfield, 329
Living, 332
Lockington, 513
[illegible]
Lloyd, 187, [illegible], 327
Lucaſtes, [illegible]
Lucas, 248
Lutterell, 345
Lyddle, 187
Lynn, 514
Macaulay, 85
Mac Archan, [illegible]
Macenſie, 228, [illegible]
Mackin, 187
Macleay, 330
Macdougal, 168
Macglaſhan, 188
Magnes, 188
Maidment, 316
Maillard, 168
Malcolm, 246
Malin, 516
Manby, 516
Mangnall, 88
Manning, 514-516
Manningham, 228
Mannix, 345
Mareſcotti, 246
Marlow, 228
Marſh, 329
Marſhall, 329, 330
Martin, 85, 228, 168, 329
Maſkelyne, 436
Maſon, 187, 505
Mathew, 228, 332
Matthias, 330
Matthews, 85
Maundy, 85
May, 248
Mayne, 168, 332
Mayo, 84, 430
Maxwell, 330
Meadows, 345
Meakaif, 247
Meddowcourt, 246
Medhcott, 516
Mello, 329, 514
Meller, 228
Melſomey 168
Mercier, 228
Merrit, 168
Meredith, 345
Merrick, 228
Mervy, 84
Meyrick, 330
Middleton, 228
Milbank, 327
Mill, 85
Miller, 330, 332, 516
Milles, 186
Mills, 505
Mitchell, 330
Moiſe, 330
Molyneux, 327
Montague, 327
Monkton, 228
Moore, 166, 168, 187, 332, 332, 515
Mordaunt, 330
Mitchell, 332
Morell, 166
Moreton, 85
Morgan, 228, 326
Morgul, 247
Morin, 345
Morland, 86
Morris, 516
Morſhed, 165
Morſon, 88
Mountfort, 330
Moyle, 331
Mudge, 166
Mulgrave, 86
Mumford, 187
Munro, 228, 246
Muſgrave, 329
Myerſon, 88
Narne, 187
Naro, 330
Naſh, 331
Nandin, 168
Neale, 88, 332
Needham, 332
Nelſon, 167
Nepean, 330
Newbourgh, 246
Newcomb, 84, 166
Newland, 330, 332
Newſon, 248
Newton, 187
Nind, 246, 513
Nicholas, 85, 456
Nichols, 88, 248
Nichollſon, 330
Noble, 165
Norford, 330
Norman, 228
Northington, 248
Norton, 228
Noyes, 332
Obrien, 515
O'Quinn, 86
Ogilvie, 228
Ogle, 228
Oglethorpe, 435
Oldfield, 88, 505
Ohvert, 86
Ord, 166, 248
Ormes, 456
Oſborne, 228
Oſland, 166
Page, 85, 166
Palfield, 248
Palliſer, 327
Palmer, 88, 166, 330, 332, 515
Panton, 436
Park, 332
Parker, 228, 248, 327, 329, 330, 332, 430
Parkhouſe, 248
Parr, 86
Parr, 514
Parſons, 246, 332
Partridge, 85, 187
Paſco,
Paterſon, 165
Pattiſon, 188
Pauſick, 248
Paul, 247
Pawſey, 247
Paxton, 247
Payne, 506
Peach, 247
Peacock, 88
Pearſal, 88
Pearſon, 329, 330, 332, 436
Peckwell, 168
Peider, 248
Pemberton, 84
Pemble, 504
Pepperel, 187
Perchard, 88
Perkins, 248
Perry, 504
Peterſfield, 88
Peyton, 327
Philipſon, 228
Phillips, 88, 332
Pickering, 506
Pieton, 228
Pigott, 84, 327
Pilkinton, 505
Pilon, 248
Pitt, 515
Place, 85, 330
Plaiſtow, 332
Plant, 88
Plowman, 330
Pluckett, 188
Pocock, 248
Polland, 85
Pomfret, 331
Ponſonby, 187
Poole, 84
Poom, 247
Pope, 248, 330
Popham, 506
Porteus, 330, 505
Poſtan, 168
Poſt, 88
Potter, 248
Powlet, 228, 505
Preſton, 228
Prettyman, 505
Price, 166, 248, 505
Prick, 88
Pritchard, 88, 505
Probyn, 228
Prodger, 187
Pruen, 88
Pugee, 506
Pulteney, 330
Rafly, 467
Ramſden, 86
Ramſey, 246, 327

# INDEX.


Randolph, 345
Rankin, 87
Rann, 88
Rapaljie, 88
Ralch, 86
Raſhleigh, 331
Ravenhill, 86
Rawlinſon, 435
Rawſon, 330
Rayſon, 515
Read, 187, 246, 247
Reading, 331
Reddal, 165
Reed, 167, 246
Rennel, 246
Rennet, 85, 167
Reynolds, 157, 247, 327
Richards, 85, 88, 166
Richardſon, 84, 168, 345
Rickman, 167
Ride, 332
Rigby, 228
Riley, 85
Riverſdale, 515
Roach, 247
Robe, 247
Robertſon, 228, 248
Roberts, 165
Robins, 436
Robinſon, 85, 168, 246, 345,
Roddam, 327
Roding, 247
Rogers, 86, 88, 187
Rokeby, 583
Romer, 186
Rooke, 86, 228
Ropes, 513
Roſe, 514
Roſs, 228
Rowley, 228
Ruſſien, 187
Ruſſell, 515
Rutherford, 85, 228, 332
Rutland, 331
Rutterin, 345
[illegible], 86
[illegible], 216
[illegible]ery, 247
[illegible] John, 245
[illegible]ry, 168
[illegible], 332
[illegible], 248
[illegible], 167
[illegible], 168
[illegible], 168
[illegible], 331
[illegible]ſtaves, 245
[illegible]ſtders, 332, 514
[illegible]ſbridge, 248
[illegible], 248
[illegible], 85
[illegible], 514
[illegible], 421

Scarroth, 88
Schneider, 329
Scotgrove, 248
Scott, 84, 85, 332
Scrivener, 246
Scrope, 165, 187
Seddon, 85
Sedgwick, 247
Selwyn, 187, 331
Senhouſe, 514
Sennis, 88
Serjeant, 247
Severne, 187
Shairp, 247, 513
Shakeſhaft, 88, 248
Sharp,
Shaw, 166
Shawe, 85, 88
Shelley, 187
Shepherd, 88
Sheridan, 187
Shirriff, 329
Shuſtner, 514
Shipton, 165
Shurley, 435
Short, 246
Simmons, 248
Simpſon, 187, 329
Sinclair, 514, 516
Skegg, 332
Skene, 329
Slade, 84
Slinderwinch, 435, 516
Slorgan, 329
Smith, 84, 85, 88, 166-168, 228, 246, 327, 331, 332, 513
Smythe, 345
Songs, 248
Southgate, 515
Sparry, 329
Spendlove, 515
Spencer, 268
Spratt, 331
Stack, 435
Stanley, 166, 228, 331
Stanton, 167
Stebbing, 436
Steele, 436
Stephens, 436, 515
Sterling, 515
Steyry, 515
Stevens, 516
Steward, 516
Stewart, 435, 516
Stiff, 247
Stirrup, 88, 168, 248
Stone, 332, 513
Stourton, 345
Strachan, 168
Strangeways, 165
Stratton, 228, 246
Streaton, 137
Street, 435
Stribblehill, 88
Stuart, 329

Stuart, 186
Style, 436
Suffolk, 228
Summers, 515
Sumner, 514
Sutton, 515
Swaine, 84
Swale, 436
Sweetland, 247
Swinburne, 86
Swinney, 330
Swinſcow, 516
Sydenham, 168
Symes, 516
Symonds, 516
Talbot, 88
Tattersal, 330
Taylor, 168, 247, 248, 331
Thackeray, 246
Thomas, 166, 330, 331, 514
Thompſon, 88, 167, 332, 436, 516
Thorn, 248
Thornton, 187
Thoroton, 85
Thorpe, 187, 331
Thrall, 332
Tickell, 166
Titchbourne, 247
Todd, 516
Toller, 329
Tonyn, 84
Toulmin, 166, 246
Townſend, 187, 329, 330
Trenchard, 166
Tuſton, 167
Tunnard, 516
Turnay, 86
Turner, 345, 516
Twining, 435
Tyſecate, 331
Vane, 436
Vanhatten, 431, 515
Vanwingham, 382
Vapyiaag, 88
Vaughan, 327
Vere, 85
Venner, 88
Vernon, 228
Vincent, 228
Viney, 88
Vint, 514
Unwin, 247
Viſcher, 329
Wadſworth, 88
Waghorn, 516
Wake, 187
Wakeley, 329
Wakeman, 246
Wales, 516
Walen, 246
Walgrave, 345
Waller, 84, 329, 330, 431

Wallis, 329
Walſh,
Walter, 86, 248
Walters, 88
Ward, 85, 247
Ware, 331
Warren, 84, 214
Warrier, 88
Waſhington, 330
Waters, 86
Wathen, 168, 330
Watkins, 247
Watſon, 84, 516
Watts, 85
Way, 85
Wayte, 436
Wear, 167
Webb, 48, 330, 331
Webſter, 332, 516
Well, 514
Weller, 516
Weſtjie, 513
Wells, 516
Wenman, 88
Weſt, 516
Whatmore, 187
Wheeler, 330
Whichcote, 345
White, 85, 167, 3 436
Whiteley, 332
Whitelock, 86, 22 331
Whiteſide, 84
Whyley, 332
Wickliffe, 330
Wigrum, 85
Wilbraham, 435
Wilkins, 332
Wilkinſon, 88, 3 416
Williams, 88, 3 332, 331 4 516
Williamſon, 330
Williamy, 329
Willis, 330
Wilſon, 86, 331
Windſor, 86
Winſtone, 515
Winwood, 86
Wiſe, 330
Wix, 515
Wood, 247, 330
Woodbridge,
Woodcock,
Woodgate,
Woodhouſe,
Woolhouſe,
Wolf, 330
Woolmington,
Wools, 88
Wormley, 345
Wraith, 168
Wren,

# INDEX.


Wright, 246, 248, 332, 435
Wrighton, 86
Wroughton, 247
Wyrgard, 288
Wyvill, 230
Yale, 167
Yaldwin, 84
Yelverton, 296
Yhwel, 518
Yonge, 584
York, 84, 262, 504
Zouch, 85
Zuchero, 83


## ERRATUM.

For VOL. XII. in the first Page of the Index, read VOL. XII. of the European Magazine.

## Directions to the Binder for placing the Cut


Frontispiece to face the Title. Pag
Head of Sir William Jones
View of Mr. Akerman's House, at Clapham
Head of Peter Pindar
View of Kinsgate
Head of W. Cruikshank, Esq.
View of Mr. Cambridge's Seat, at Twickenham
Head of Tiberius Cavallo
View of Windsworth Heights
Head of Dr. Lowth
View of Wyndham Theatre
Habiliments of Henry VIII. &c.
View of Munjid, at Hoogoor
Portraits of Sir Francis Walsingham, &c.
Portraits of Sir John Popham
Portrait of Colonel Henry Watson